Correspondence 1900
Sarah Orne Jewett and her Circle

by

Sarah Orne Jewett

Edited by Terry Heller

Coe College

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Sarah Orne Jewett Press

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Cedar Rapids, IA 52402

Editorial Practice in Transcriptions

^ ^ : The author has inserted text.

~~abc~~ : The author has deleted text.

[ ] : Editorial comments and descriptions.

{ } : Editorial insertions in pursuit of clarity.

Jewett's periods often appear as dashes, and also often are indistinguishable from commas. Where her intentions seem clear, I have placed commas and periods; when not sure I have given the dashes or included a note.

Like many of her correspondents, Jewett is not consistent in using other punctuation, especially apostrophes. I have presented words needing apostrophes as she and her correspondents present them.

Jewett gradually developed the practice of writing an "a" with a long tail to represent "and." In these transcriptions, I present them as "and" without comment.

As nearly as practical, these transcriptions mirror the appearance of the manuscripts. However, I cannot guarantee they are free of errors. Readers wishing for certainty when working with these letters should consult the manuscripts.

Translations

Several letters in this volume were composed in French. I have included both translations and transcriptions of the French.

With the assistance of Jeannine Hammond, Coe College Professor of French, emerita, I have transcribed and translated these letters using Google Translate. While Professor Hammond's aid was obviously necessary for correcting my crude translations, her sharp eyes and fluency were essential when making out the handwriting of Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc, especially in cross-written passages.

Mme. Blanc sometimes abbreviates "pour" to "pr" and "vous" to "vs." Such instances in her letters are rendered as "pour" and "vous."

Internet Access to this Text

The Internet Archive, and

the Sarah Orne Jewett Text Project

https://www.sarahornejewett.org/soj/1-jewettpress/index-sojp.html

Sarah Orne Jewett's Principal Correspondents

This list includes people mentioned frequently in this volume. A more fully annotated "Key to Correspondents" appears in a separate volume and on the internet here:

https://www.sarahornejewett.org/soj/let/Corresp/1-persons.html

Most people mentioned in this volume are identified in that list.

Family

Mary Rice (O.P.) Jewett (1847-1930). Jewett's older sister.

Sarah Orne Jewett's nicknames in these letters are **Sadie, Pin or Pinny, and P.L, for Pinny Lawson.**

Theodore (Thiddy, Stubby and variations) **Jewett Eastman** (1879-1831) is mentioned often, the orphaned son of the youngest Jewett sister, Caroline Eastman.

Friends

Thomas Bailey Aldrich: (1836-1907), author and editor of *Atlantic Monthly*. Jewett also wrote often to his wife, **Lilian Woodman Aldrich** (1841-1927).

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc (1840-1907)*,* author, editor and translator of American authors, including Jewett. She published as **Th. Bentzon**.

Dr. Robert (Brother Robert) Collyer (1823-1912), an English-born Unitarian clergyman working in New York City. He was a frequent visitor in the homes of both Fields and Jewett.

Louisa (Loulie) Loring Dresel (1864-1958), painter, photographer, traveler, a neighbor of Annie Fields.

Annie Adams Fields: (1834-1915), social worker, author and Jewett's domestic partner. Jewett often refers to her as **A.F. and T.L.** and addresses her with variations on **Fuff and Mouse**.

Louise Imogen Guiney (1861-1920), poet, essayist and editor.

William Dean Howells: (1837-1920), novelist, critic, editor at *Atlantic Monthly*, an early mentor to Jewett.

Sarah de St. Prix Wyman Whitman: (1842-1904), American artist and designer of several Jewett book covers. She appears often in these letters as **S.W.**

Katharine Prescott Wormeley to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Letterhead of a diamond design above the capital initials KPW*]

Jackson NH.
January 1. 1900

My dear Mifs Jewett,

This is only a line just to say Happy new year to you, and to send you a line from a friend (Mifs Annie Davies of Portland)* which pleased me because I think it so true of your last delightful book,* and of you.

I dont know where you are, but I suppose this note

[*Page 2*]

if directed to South Berwick will reach you. The last I heard of you, you had gone abroad.* I went myself last summer and only returned late in October. Since then I have ^been^ so occupied in [mind and time *?*] with a defense I am making of Balzac* against a crew of degenerate [*deleted word may be* proud] men, that I have literally had no time to myself.

I hope you are well and good and consequently happy, Dear soul! You deserve to be

[*Page 3*]

if anybody is. Your art in itself must be happiness and peace — one of its greatest charms is the sense of peace it conveys.

Adieu, for the present. I hope I shall see you next summer — Last summer everybody was away from these regions — Merrimans, Fitz — Wings — self, and tutti quanti.*

Your affectionate friend
Katharine P Wormeley.

You hear probably that Gamble of Intervale* (my dearest friend) died a year ago.

Notes

Anna Davies of Portland: This person has not yet been identified.

book: Jewett's *The Queen's Twin* appeared in 1899.

abroad: It appears that Wormeley may not have had news of Jewett for more than year. As of January 1900, Jewett's most recent journey abroad was to Europe, mainly France, in April through September 1898.

Balzac: Wormeley was an important translator of the many works of French author Honoré Balzac (1799-1850). The controversy she speaks of here has not yet been discovered, nor is it known whether her defense was published, unless this was her *A Memoir of Balzac* (1902). See Wormeley to Jewett of 9 January 1900.

Merrimans, Fitz — Wings — self, and tutti quanti: "Tutti quanti" is Italian: just everybody.

For Helen Bigelow Merriman, Key to Correspondents.

The transcriptions of the other names are uncertain, and these people have not been identified.

Mrs. Fitz appears in several of Wormeley's letters as a close friend and traveling companion. She may be Henrietta Goddard Wigglesworth Fitz (1847-1929).

Gamble of Intervale: Harriet Douglas Whetten (Mrs. Gamble) (1831-1907) of Intervale, NH, worked with Wormeley as a Sanitary Commission nurse in the Civil War. However, she did not die in 1899. See the *Wisconsin Magazine of History 48:2* (Winter 1964-1965), pp. 132-151.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Sarah Orne Jewett, Correspondence, MS Am 1743, Item 245, Wormeley, Katherine Prescott, 1830-1908. 7 letters.

There is some possible confusion about the location of this letter. Perhaps through my error, my photographic record indicates that the letter may be in folder 247. Should a future reader fail to find it in 245, then it may be in 247.

Mary Augusta (Mrs. Humphry) Ward to Annie Adams Fields

[*Begin letterhead*]

STOCKS,
TRING.

[*End letterhead*]

[*January 1900*]*

My dear M^rs^ Fields*

How good of you to send me your charming little book on Hawthorne! I read it with a most pleasant review of old memories — of young days when Hawthorne's "American Notebooks," & Ruskin's Stones of Venice & Uncle Matt's Essays, & Ecce Homo,* were to me almost equally books of

[*Page 2*]

magic influence. Within your limits you have told the story most attractively with all the advantage of intimate and personal knowledge. Best thanks!

You & Mifs Jewett must please send me criticisms of "Eleanor". I ~~suppose~~ ^sometimes^ wonder audaciously, whether if I [sent *?*] you

[*Page 3*]

& her the proofs before the book comes out, you would suggest in Lucy's talk here or [there *corrected*], the distinctive American shades, that I find it so difficult to give. Half a dozen phrases or passages, suggested in pencil on the margin would be just enough. There's a bold request! I am so afraid of overdoing it. — Lucy's

[*Page 4*]

Puritan democracy which is the essence of her, lives for me at the very root of two or three of my American friends — of course under exterior aspects far more subtle & cosmopolitan. I feel it whenever I talk to them, and I have tried to make it typical in her, so as to contrast her better with the old Europe — I do think & hope you will be interested in the story presently

Yours ever affecly
Mary A Ward

Notes

1900: The Huntington Library has assigned this year, which is supported by its discussion of Fields's 1899 *Nathaniel Hawthorne*, about the American author, Hawthorne (1804-1864), and Ward's 1900 novel, *Eleanor*. That it was written in January is a guess. It seems clear that Ward had completed *Eleanor* for serialization and that she anticipated working with proofs for the book publication. According to the Ward bibliography in *Victorian Fiction Research Guides*, the serialization ran January through December 1900 in *Harper's magazine*. Ward would need some time to revise after receiving the commentary she requests from Jewett & Fields. The first American and British editions probably appeared by 1 December, to coincide with the final serial installment and in time for the Christmas market. Almost certainly, Ward would have to have the desired comments by 1 October. At the end of the letter, she seems to imply that Jewett and Fields are not likely to have begun reading the serial yet, expressing the hope that they will be "interested in the story presently." This suggests that Ward may have composed this letter as early as December 1899, or at least very early in the serialization. Finally, it seems likely that Fields may have sent her newly published 1899 book on Hawthorne as an 1899 Christmas gift.

Fields: In the top margin left of page 1 appears the penciled note: "Private." This probably is not in Ward's hand.

Ecce Homo: *Passages from the American Notebooks* by Hawthorne was published by his wife, Sophia, in 1868.

British public intellectual, John Ruskin (1819-1900) published *The Stones of Venice* in 3 volumes, 1851-1853.

Also a British public intellectual as well as a poet, Matthew Arnold (1822-1888) published two series of *Essays in Criticism* in 1865 and 1888. Presumably, Ward refers to the first volume.

"Ecce homo," (Latin: Behold the man) refers to the Bible, John 19:5, when Pontius Pilate shows the thorn-crowned Jesus to a hostile crowd that then calls for his crucifixion. Almost certainly, Ward refers to the book by British historian and essayist, John Robert Seeley (1834-1895), *Ecce Homo: A Survey in the Life and Work of Jesus Christ*.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda: mss FI 5637, Box 64, Ward, Mary Augusta (Arnold), 14 pieces.

John T. Perry* to Mary Rice Jewett

Exeter. Jan 4, 1900.

Dear Mary,

Many thanks for your pleasant letter. It really was not convenient to me to be away at the time when Theo's* invitation came. I want to see more of him in the future for he is certainly a really manly boy in the best sense of the word, and I have found him very agreeable in the few short interviews I have had with him.

We are quiet here in Exeter, the only ripple on the civic waters being the opening of our new P.O., and the starting of free delivery* Jan 1, in the midst of a snow storm. The P.O. is really a great improvement over the old one,

[*Page 2*]

in fitting up and in size of [rooms *?*]. It is in the new one story brick on Centre St. just back of the News Letter office{.} People were divided as to free delivery at first & are now generally growling over it, but the machinery will work better soon. It is advantageous to people living far from the office, except to business houses, to which delay is vexatious, but it involves a [wait *?*] from one to two [*unrecognized words*] on drop letters. This plagues the [anxious *?*] storekeepers & others, who send out monthly bills, & is not liked by ladies who send their cards, for P.M teas through the P.O. It will all come right, however, I have taken a box, as have most of my relations but being a [local *?*] one as all now are, I pay 52 cts a quarter instead of 25. a [*unrecognized word* rate*?*] especially deprecated* by those frugal inhabitants of Stratham and other adjacent towns who have their letters & papers directed to Exeter{.}

Frances is, I suppose, in Cambridge.

[*Page 3*]

She went there to the Haskins Parkers yesterday a.m. to attend Mrs. Bailey's party in honor of Helen [Furber *?*],* given at the Col. ^[*unrecognized word*]^ Club to 500 invitees, of whom I suppose you are [*unrecognized word* some *?*].

I had a letter from Mr. Bancroft* in N.Y. this morning. He said he had been visiting his relations in Boston and was saddened by his disappointment in not meeting Mrs Tyler,* whom he had been hoping to see{.} He added that he had received no particulars as to her death, & seemed to want to know more. Can you write me a letter, in which you can embody some such facts as he would wish to know that I can send to him. You need not [hesitate *?*] to say that I asked you for them, or, if you prefer, put them incidentally with other matter. He thought much of Mrs Tyler — who you know introduced me to him — and I know he would be grateful for any thing you write.

If you would rather do so, you

[*Page 4*]

can write direct to him C. C Bancroft, care H. W. Peabody & Co. 17 State St. New York, but I should like myself to know the circumstances of Mrs T's death, for I have always been grateful for her kindnesses.

I am a sympathizer with the Boers,* for though I am sorry for the many English families that have lost relations, I feel that the war is a willed one — a parallel to Ahab's proceedings regarding Naboth when he wanted his vineyard.* What would the people of Maine say if England demanded that the right of [*unrecognized words*] should be given to some thousands of French Canadian immigrants, who had no intention of being naturalized?

Yours,
J.T.P.

Notes

Perry: See Sarah Chandler Perry in Key to Correspondents.

Theo's: Theodore Jewett Eastman.

free delivery: Beginning in the 1890s, the U.S. Post Office gradually shifted to free delivery from requiring people to go to the local post office or pay for individual delivery.

deprecated: Perry's penmanship is very challenging at this point, making it unclear exactly how his postal box rental differs from that of people who live outside the boundary of Exeter. Why would people further from the post office pay half as much as those nearby?

Frances ... Helen Furber: Frances probably is Frances Perry Dudley, daughter of Lucretia Morse Fiske Perry. Key to Correspondents.

The transcriptions of all the other names are uncertain. As yet, the identities of these people and information about the party Frances attends have not been discovered.

Mr. Bancroft: C. C. Bancroft may have been Cornelius C. Bancroft (1831-1920), born in Boston, but residing in New York City. He was at some time in the import/export business, the head of C. C. Bancroft & Co. In the 1870s, he was American consul in Calcutta, India.

Henry W. Peabody & Company was an import/export company with offices in Boston and in New York.

Mrs Tyler: Augusta Maria Denny Tyler (1825 - 15 December 1899). Key to Correspondents.

Boers: The Second Boer War (October 1899-May 1902) between Great Britain and two independent Boer states in South Africa. Though complex in its origins, a main occasion for this conflict was the discovery of gold and diamonds in the Boer states.

Ahab's: In the Christian Bible (Kings 16), King Ahab arranges for the execution of Naboth, so that he may gain possession of Naboth's vineyard.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence Box 3 Folder 209.

Charles Dudley Warner to Sarah Orne Jewett

Hartford

Jan 5, 1900

My Dear Friend,

It seems by your postal, [*unrecognized word*], that we found on the 2nd, when we returned from the holidays* in Norfolk, Va, where one of us left a throat irritation, which he is fast picking up again here, that you sent or tried to send a book to me to be forwarded to Miss Slosson.* No such book has come. Your Twin* did come to me, and we are both very thankful

[*Page 2*]

for it, since we not only love you very much — holidays and other times — but we think you the best of all New England writers of fiction living now, and [we *?*] put you beside the best that are gone.

Our Miss Annie T. Slosson went with Dr. Prime* to the South, presumably direct to Florida, last year on the 27th of December. They intend to winter at the Hotel Royal Palm, Miami, and expect to be there as soon as it

[*Page 3*]

opens, which I think is about the 10th or 12th of Jany. I presume that anything directed to her there would be held till she comes.

Dear me, it seems as if I now should [see *?*] you and Mrs Fields. I should have gone to Boston to see Mr Mifflin,* if he was not down with typhoid. I [chose almost *?*] again to go to Willoughby Cottage on the 29th of Jany. But I have had to back out of that, for the public

[*Page 4*]

meeting of The National Institute of Arts and Letters, at which I am to preside, is [fixed *?*] for the 30th in New York.

We are [personally *?*] pretty well, but my throat is always congested here and I cannot safely stay long. We mean to go to So. California early in February.

With much love
yours ever
Chas. Dudley Warner

Notes

holidays: See Warner to Jewett of 26 December 1899.

Though this is not so evident here as with some of Warner's letters, his handwriting is quite challenging. Many of the words I believe I recognize are guesswork. Anyone working with this material should examine the manuscript.

Slosson: Annie Trumbull Slosson. Key to Correspondents.

Twin: Jewett's new collection at the end of 1899 was *The Queen's Twin*.

Prime: Probably this transcription is correct, and the reference is to American author and attorney, William Cowper Prime (1825-1905), who was Slosson's brother-in-law.

Mifflin: George Harrison Mifflin. Key to Correspondents.

National Institute of Arts and Letters: The New York *Times* of 3 February 1900 (p. BR4) reports that Warner, President, due to ill health, failed to address the first public meeting of the Institute in New York City. His address was read for him by Hamilton W. Mabie. The Institute eventually became the American Academy of Arts and Letters. Wikipedia.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 5, Item 230.

Annie Adams Fields to Mary Rice Jewett

[7 January 1900 *in another hand*]*
Saturday afternoon

Dear Mary:

A beautiful little kitty has just arrived — quite wild at the new place and surroundings, but she is a welcome visitor and we thank you most particularly.

Sarah has gone to the play and I am entertaining a few scattering ladies who drop in from time to time.

[*Page 2*]

Here, being interrupted I will simply add that soon after Sarah's return you must come again for a few days, before and after the New York expedition.

Affectionately
yours
Annie Fields

Notes

7 January 1900: The rationale for this date is not known. It may have been added in Mary Jewett's hand.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in Letters from Annie Fields to Mary Rice Jewett, Jewett Family Papers: MS014.01.04.

Annie Adams Fields to Mary Rice Jewett

Jan. 7th 1900

Dear Mary:

I am sending you one of six lots of papers sent to me by Mme Blanc.

It is quite possible that your aunt* will like to turn them over to the schools or charities of Portland who will be glad to send reports on their advanced [work perhaps *?*] to Paris. Th.B's* address you have.

Please give my affectionate

[*Page 2*]

remembrance to your aunt and best wishes for this New Year. I like to think you are with her. Do enjoy this delicious weather in her company.

I am very well if I take care! and Sarah also. She has enjoyed her week with dear Mrs. Cabot,* who is giving away her personal possessions to her nearest friends as if she felt the

[*Page 3*]

low door out of this world very near. It is not that altogether however. She loves to give and it is a habit of her life. I quite sympathize with her feeling

of liking to give away all her possessions which she need not use. It is so much pleasanter than leaving them to be handled by others, we know not by whom.

We are again on

[*Page 4*]

the outlook for a pretty and a skilful person! Do not take any trouble but if you meet one in the street please pick it up for me. Express paid this end !!!

I know you have felt our Isabel's* going away [is ?] such a sad event. A second telegram ~~yesterday~~ just before she left said "more comfortable. Come" So I think they must really need her. Indeed if he must die now her brother will be entirely dependent upon the companionship of this only child — Good bye dear Mary. Come soon to Boston again.

Yours affectionately
Annie Fields.

Notes

your aunt: Almost certainly Mrs. Helen Williams Gilman. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Isabel: It seems clear that Isabel is a Fields employee, but no further information has been located.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in Letters from Annie Fields to Mary Rice Jewett, Jewett Family Papers: MS014.03.02.

Katharine Prescott Wormeley to Sarah Orne Jewett

Jackson.
Jan 9. 1900.

My dear Mifs Jewett,

I am so grateful to you for sending me that dear book. I never can believe that your tales <u>are</u> tales; and I dont think I ever could in my inner consciousness be persuaded that they are. Some, of course, there are that I see you have made — but others — like the "Queen's Twin" and the "Pointed Firs" and "Deephaven"* I <u>know</u> are all

[*Page 2*]

true stories of true people that you are telling. I am with them — not with you.

It is a great gift; it must make you happy — your face shows it; and it certainly makes others so.

I hope you are well and all things are bright around you. You have Mrs Merriman* within hail this winter. She sent me her book "Religio Pictoris" — and I have not yet been able to look into it. I am doing something

[*Page 3*]

which, with proofs and revises, take me ten hours a day steady work — besides which it is a great pull on my feelings — so that when I lie off an hour or two my mind is too tired to read such a book as hers, which I want to study.

I expect to be "through" with my present work — which is, boldly, a defense* of Balzac ^on my part^ but at the same time, in the book itself, the revelation of a great struggle, a great mental tragedy. I'll send you the book when out, and I hope you will feel a <u>just</u> interest in my "defense"

[*Page 4*]

I have had two or three letters from Harry James (excuse an old habit from boyhood) lately. In one of these he said W. James* was living quietly in his, H.J's, house in de Vere Gardens;* but he spoke [rather *?*] discouragingly of his health. I suspect that is only because dear H J. with his [range's *?*], conventional ways, doesn't understand W J's erraticism.

Adieu, and believe me always

Your affectionate friend
<u>Katharine P Wormeley</u>.

Notes

"Queen's Twin" and the "Pointed Firs" and "Deephaven": Jewett's fiction, "The Queen's Twin" (1899), *The Country of the Pointed Firs* (1896) and *Deephaven* (1877).

Mrs Merriman: Helen Bigelow Merriman. Key to Correspondents. Wikipedia says: "*Religio Pictoris* (1899) ... explores the relationship between art and religion and attempts to demonstrate a fundamental unity between the material and spiritual dimensions of life."

defense: Wormeley's script is not clear; she may have written "defence" in each instance in this letter.

Harry James ... W. James: Henry and William James. Key to Correspondents. Henry James lived at 34 De Vere Gardens in Kensington, London, between 1886 and 1898, and he retained the lease until 1902.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Sarah Orne Jewett, Correspondence, MS Am 1743, Item 245, Wormeley, Katherine Prescott, 1830-1908. 7 letters.

There is some possible confusion about the location of this letter. Perhaps through my error, my photographic record indicates that the letter

may be in folder 247. Should a future reader fail to find it in 245, then it may be in 247.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*18 January 1900*]*

And yet never spoke of the motto for the [*two unrecognized words,* title wreath *?*]!* at which I [lament *?*], feeling an absence of conviction as to how it is [bestest *?*] to put it. Perhaps just a Browning word like "Roses roses all the way"* — and "ever a flying point of bliss remote," or a hundred others.

But you must say darling.

I want to have a long talk before the Ashfield* time!

So you must be ready

Thine

S. St. P.

Notes

18 January 1900: The envelope associated with this letter was cancelled on 18 January 1900 and addressed to Jewett in South Berwick.

title wreath: This transcription is uncertain. If it is correct, it seems possible that Jewett has asked Whitman to design the cover for her novel, *The Tory Lover*, that was to appear in book form in 1901. However, that would seem rather a distant prospect.

all the way: British poet Robert Browning's (1812-1889), "The Patriot: An Old Story" opens "It was roses, roses, all the way, / With myrtle mixed in my path like mad...."

bliss: In "Nature's Influence: God in Nature," from *Paracelsus*, Browning writes:

> With still a flying point of bliss remote,
> A happiness in store afar, a sphere
> Of distant glory in full view; thus climbs
> Pleasure its heights forever and forever.

Ashfield: A town in the Berkshire mountains of western Massachusetts, where the Charles Eliot Norton family had a summer cottage. See Sara Norton in Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1:107.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Dorothy Ward

South Berwick, Maine, *January* 20, 1900.

My dear Dorothy, — How good of you to send me this photograph by Sally,* who came to bring it one day before I came away from Town! It made me wish to see you the least bit too much, and made me fall at once to thinking how long it is since I saw you in the summer weather at Stocks.* But one must look at it often in these sad conditions, and finally gather a good bit of companionship out of a photograph, it being all that one can get! If somebody would only invent a little speaking-attachment to such pictures, a nicer sort of phonograph, — it would really be very nice; you might mentions this to your Aunt Ethel* with my love. Speaking-likenesses have not really been put into an eager market yet, in spite of the phrase being so old.

I have been wishing to say these many days with what delight we have read the first number of the new story which opened in such a masterful way, and with such large promise. I am hoping for the same windfall which I had when "Sir George" was printing — of some numbers ahead, — but who knows if such luck will happen to me again? I think the American girl a very living person, the art and the sympathy that went to her writing are most wonderful. I am full of expectation and so is Mrs. Fields; we can hardly say to each other how much we liked that first number and count upon the second, and I have heard many another person say the same. It seems to me like a great success already, but I confess with wistfulness that every time a door opened, I hoped that it was Marcella* coming in. *Do not* speak coldly to me of the resources of a great novelist now that you have seen my heart!

Have I owed you a letter for a very long time, dear Dorothy, or is it you who have thought that Sally would give me news and messages? This she has done, but I should so like a letter to myself from Stocks, with something about everybody, and even a word about the pony who brought us safe home, though such an unwilling person on the road. I hope that your Mother is just as well as the story sounds, — and you must give her my dear love and true thanks. You will both like to know that Sally is looking very well this winter — . . . dear child! I have not seen her half as much as I wish, for I have been much in the country, and it takes a good bit more time to live in two places than in one. Mrs. Fields and I were much tempted in the autumn to go to Egypt with a friend* who asked us, but I do not like to think of being so far away from my sister, who would be very lonely. My nephew is still in Harvard, and we three are all the house now, so that I have not the heart to take this one away, and leave but one in the old place. It is a delightful

winter here as to weather, and yet the shadows and sorrows of war make it dark enough. The questions of our difficult Philippines are half forgotten — it is almost strange to say so — in the anxiety about South Africa;* but I like to take comfort from this, and other signs, and remember how much closer Old England and New England have come together in the last two years. That is good, at any rate. I had a most delightful proof of it in the way that many quite unexpected persons felt about a sketch I wrote (and meant to send to you!) called "The Queen's Twin." It was most touching to see how everybody approves it, and told little tales to prove that it might be true — and was at any rate right in its sentiment!* But I must not write longer — only to say that I thank you, dear, and that you must not forget to give my love to Jan.*

Notes

Sally: Almost certainly, Sally is Sara Norton. Key to Correspondents.

Stocks: The home of Mrs. Humphry Ward and her daughter, Dorothy, in Albury, Hertfordshire, England.

Aunt Ethel: Ethel M. Arnold (1965-1930) was the sister of Mrs. Humphry Ward and grand-daughter of Thomas Arnold, headmaster of Rugby School. She became a noted journalist and lecturer on literary and other topics. See Phyllis E. Wachter, "Ethel M. Arnold (1865-1930): New Woman Journalist," *Victorian Periodicals Review* 20: 3 (Fall, 1987), pp. 107-111.

new story ... "Sir George" ... Marcella: Mrs. Humphry Ward's *Marcella* appeared in 1894, *Sir George Tressady* in 1896. Her novel, *Eleanor*, was serialized in *Harper's New Monthly* 1900-1901. Dorothy Ward acted as her mother's secretary from the age of 16.

Egypt with a friend: See Sarah Orne Jewett to Rose Lamb, February 5, 1901.

South Africa: From 1899 to 1901, the Philippines fought unsuccessfully for independence from the United States. The South African or Boer War took place in 1899-1902, between Britain and Afrikaner settlers.

For a glimpse at the cause of Jewett's discomfort with the Philippines conflict, see this letter by Jewett's close friend, Thomas Bailey Aldrich, to R. W. Gilder.

Hôtel de France et Choiseul,
Paris, April 27, 1899

My Dear Gilder, —

If you are meditating a threnody on a certain contemporary of yours who disappeared nearly a year ago and has not been heard of, stay your hand, for in ten days or so from now he will return to the land of the brave and the home of the oppressors of an unoffending people fighting for freedom and self-government — as we did in 1776. Suppose England had sold us to Germany, how would we have liked that? When I think that we have bought the Filipinos, just as if they were so many slaves, I am not proud of my country. I will not vote for McKinley again. I would sooner vote for Bryan. To be ruined financially is not so bad as to be ruined morally ....

Yours sincerely,

TBA

Greenslet, *The Life of Thomas Bailey Aldrich*, p. 204.

See also Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman of 6 June 1898.

"The Queen's Twin": "The Queen's Twin," a "sequel" to *The Country of the Pointed Firs*, appeared in *The Atlantic* in February 1899 and was collected in *The Queen's Twin* (1899).

Jan: Janet Penrose Trevelyan (1879-1956), Dorothy Ward's sister.

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Abbie S. Beede

[*22 January 1900*]*

Could you come to see me at 148 Charles St. Boston — Toward six o'clock Tuesday or before ten on Wednesday to speak about some typewriting? In haste

S. O. Jewett

Notes

1900: This postcard is addressed to Mifs Beede at 5 Shepard Street, Cambridge, and cancelled in Boston, on 22 January 1900.

In 1900, 22 January fell on a Monday.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0186. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[*24 January 1900*]

Dearest Mrs. Fields:

You saw how it was, didn't you? and I hope you forgave me and my comedy of errors. It [came *corrected*] about thus: You asked both me and Mr. Burgess* to dine. Just previously, I had named that evening, in a note to him as a time when we two might hold our postponed session, here; and not having heard from him, I felt I must ~~hold~~ ^keep^ to that arrangement, even in the teeth of the ever exquisite summons to Charles St.!* He meanwhile, had not accepted your invitation, but did not notify me until Tuesday afternoon, when I knew it was too late for me to eat my words, while you were on the point of eating other things. So I sulked at home, and mended family gloves, and took the great opiate at nine P.M.

[*Page 2*]

Unless you had an insight into this Secret History, you must have thought me whimsical, to say the least. Love to you, and the same to Miss Jewett. I thought the College Club* boresome for once, didn't you? That week I was 'out' two evenings, but have been Quaker-like* enough ever since. I continue to thrive at the Library.* and there to a 'perform with joy my long moon-silvered role.'* (May the shade or Mr. Arnold overlook that perversion!)

Ever yours affectionately,
Louise I. Guiney.

16 Pinckney St., Boston. Jan. 24, 1900.

Notes

Mr. Burgess: Probably artist and author Gelett Burgess (1866-1961), with whom Guiney was well acquainted.

Charles St.: Fields's Boston address.

College Club: Boston's Association of Collegiate Alumnae (founded in 1882) was the predecessor organization of the American Association of University Women. In 1895, it was called the College Club and had a meeting room on Beacon St. in Boston. Wikipedia.

Quaker-like: Members of the Religious Society of Friends, among other beliefs and practices, profess a preference for simple living.

Library: At this time, Guiney worked at the Boston Public Library.

moon-silvered role: Guiney paraphrases from "Self-Dependence," a poem by British author, Matthew Arnold (1822-1888),

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 26: mss FI 1627.

Helena Modjeska to Sarah Orne Jewett

January 30th
1900
Buffalo

It is more than kind of you and Mrs. Fields to send me such flattering souvenir. I am most anxious to see the wreath and the fact that it is composed by the beautiful Mrs. Whitman adds another [element *?*] to its value.

[*Page 2*]

Please do not send it before the 15th of February. We are for the next three weeks, "on the road" and it would certainly be miscarried. But on the 15th of February we shall be in New York for another three weeks and if you [adress *so spelled*] it c/o the Fifth Avenue theater, it will reach me safely.

[*Page 3*]

Will you, pray, tell Mrs. Fields that I have read Nathaniel Hawthorne's biography* and it has given me more delight than I can express. What a beautiful work she is doing!

Your book has been just brought to me by Mr. [Artajowski *?*]* and I am going to have [much *corrected*] joy in making the acquaintance of the Queen's twin — etc. —

[*Page 4*]

Life is beautiful at times. I am living now in a happy anticipation of your visit to California. Mrs. Fields told me that she, yourself and Madame Blanc probably will visit the country of ^the^ yellow poppies --- and I pray everyday that this idea should be realized.

With much love
and admiration
yours

Helena Modjeska*

Notes

BONUM ADIPISCI: The Latin motto translates: "Strive for the good." Professor Michael Ierardi

notes that the crest and motto point to the family of Modjeska's second husband, Karol Bożenta Chłapowski. The Wikipedia article on Modjeska explores the Chłapowski family's history of Polish nationalism.

Nathaniel Hawthorne's biography: Fields's *Nathaniel Hawthorne* (1899).

Artajowski: This transcription is very uncertain, and the person has not yet been identified. Jewett has sent Modjeska a copy of her 1899 book, *The Queen's Twin*.

Modjeska: In the Houghton folder with this letter is a card, with a colorized pasture scene of a small herd of cattle. Modjeska has written "Happy New Year" across the top, and signed it at the bottom.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, bMS Am 1743 Box 4, Item 156. I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Natalie Lord Rice Clark to Sarah Orne Jewett

Feb. 1900

My dear Miss Jewett:

For several years I have been wishing that I might some way thank you for the real men & women in your stories — not because I thought it would so much matter to you what one of a multitude of readers thought, since you must already know what the multitude as a mass thought! — but simply because gratitude

[*Page 2*]

is an uncomfortable possession to keep to oneself. But since "the Queen's Twin"* came out, I have been deciding that I must take a moment of your time to thank you, very sincerely & earnestly, for the realities in that book.

I think that wholly apart from the literary quality of the work, and inherently there, there is something that appeals to women — perhaps especially to younger women — in a way that calls out their belief in the goodness of life, — in the possibilities of life that may grow richer, even if the outward & material things grow poorer — What I want to thank you for, & yet express so poorly, is that there is no poverty of soul in any outward poverty of which you write, — but that such women as yours take their place as real souls in the world, and are of an infinite encouragement to other women, either in just such or wholly different surroundings — It is this New England faith that I deeply thank you for — I could say a good deal more, but after all this is the real kernel

[*Page 3*]

of my gratitude, and I will leave it right here —

Very sincerely yours
Natalie L. Rice —

The "inevitable" postscript! —

I think that your women especially help younger women because they hold up a wholly unworldly ideal for them, — give grace & strength to the life

[*Page 4*]

that may be daily renewing its strength or beauty of soul, where its bodily weakness is daily more apparent. And if younger women can just begin to believe this fact, & live it out, there is never a chance of their having that sort of unlovely age that not a few writers have been content to show in its unloveliness, without any bit of cheer or encouragement in their work. But your women — and men

[*Page 5*]

too — have set astir in the world *an* actual force of encouragement — of patience & cheer & hope. —

I have taken more than the minute of time, — and it almost seems grotesque for me to have written this out, since you know yourself what you tried to do, — and you must have known long ago that you had not failed. Yet it is a comfort to me to have once said out to you what I have been so long grateful for. —

NLR.

Notes

The Queen's Twin: Jewett's final story collection, *The Queen's Twin* (1899).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 1, Item 40 I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Abbie S. Beede

South Berwick
Thursday.
[*February 1900*]*

Dear Miss Beede

Here is the report that I spoke of, and much work it has cost, first and last!

Will you please make seven copies of it and let me have them here? I shall be at home until Thursday, but if you cannot do so many owing to other affairs please send them to me at 148 Charles Street Boston —

I was very glad to see you on Saturday!

Yours most truly
S. O. Jewett

Notes

February 1900: An envelope associated with this note is addressed to Mifs A. S. Beede, North Berwick, ME, and cancelled in South Berwick, MA on 15 June 1903.

Though ink on the envelope and in the note appear to match, this envelope probably does not really belong with this note. 15 June 1903 fell on a Monday. Almost certainly this item was composed before September 1902, when Jewett was actively writing for publication and when her handwriting remained usually steady and easily readable.

I have assigned a date of 1900 because early that year, Jewett completed the report of her work as chair of the Subcommittee on Books for the Boston Public Library. Probably, this is the report that Jewett asked Beede to type.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0174. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sara Norton

South Berwick, Maine.
[*February 1900*]*

My dear Sally, — It was too bad about your missing Lady Macbeth. I wished much for you, and indeed Madame Modjeska was unexpectedly fine, quite nobly beautiful.* She did two or three things which I must put among the very best I have ever seen on the stage. One felt true greatness in her playing. I used to think of her as quite charming and most intelligent and often vigorous, but she went far beyond all these that night. You would have cared very much for her, but alas, one must miss such pleasures. I don't like to think of your losing a day now and then, dear, except that there must come a "break" and a Sunday, somehow! I don't know what we should do if we were not stopped by force now and then, — the scheme of our life is built on unending activity, or else an active New England conscience falls to upbraiding us.

I have been busy enough since I came home, chiefly here at the old desk. There are a great many birds already, robins and song-sparrows have all come, but there are some old snow-drifts sitting round on the hills to keep watch.

Notes

1900: Annie Fields groups this letter with others of the 1898-99 period. On this slim basis, I have dated this letter to follow Modjeska's January 1900 tour performances in Boston. See note below.

Lady Macbeth. ... Madame Modjeska: William Shakespeare's (1564-1616) tragedy of *Macbeth* was first performed in about 1606. Madame Helena Modjeska (1840-1909) the internationally famous Shakespearean actor became a United States citizen in 1883 and, thereafter lived, performed, and toured in the United States. Her roles often included Lady Macbeth. After becoming a U.S. citizen, she began years of touring the country with her acting company. In *The History of the Boston Theatre, 1854-1901* (1908), Eugene Tompkins and Quincy Kilby report that Modjeska performed Lady Macbeth in Boston in January 1890 (p. 320), December-January 1895-6 (p. 433), and January 1900 (p. 473).

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Warner Hills Brooks

148 Charles Street
3 February [*1900*]*

My dear Mrs. Brooks

I am indeed willing that you should use any sentence in my letter if it will serve you, or still better, as I do not exactly remember that letter say that

"I find ^the stories in^ Poverty Knob* full of delightful glimpses of the Maine coast" — and add my name — I thank

[*Page 2*]

you for sending me the volume of poems — I am sorry not to be able to speak of it — but though it reached me in good season at 34 Beacon Street* I have been ill since [then *corrected*], and being able to write very little even yet I must ask your pardon for my delay and for this very halting note. Yours with sincere thanks for both books

S. O. Jewett

Notes

1900: This date is based upon the supposition that Brooks has requested aid in advertising her new book, *Poverty Knob*, which appeared in 1900. Also appearing in 1900 was *The Search of Ceres, and Other Poems*.

34 Beacon Street: The Boston address of Jewett's friend, Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Yale Collection of American Literature, Beinecke Rare Book and Manuscript Library, Yale University.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Thursday morning

[*February 1900*]*

Dear Mary

When I came in last evening toward six there was dear old Stubby and I was so glad to see him! He had every lofty particular of the flood,* and when he spoke of the Junction bridge* having gone down stream, I began to double all my feelings of being left out of every pleasure. He stayed to dinner [—] he had not reached his laboratory work & Cambridge until toward noon the train being so late & then came back to town. I think he went away about nine.

I was glad to hear both by his words & your letters that Mary Woods* is better. Perhaps it is the grippe, though I hope not it is so much longer getting over itself! — but I hear of people who are having that form of it just as they did the first winter it arrived. After Katy's funeral* yesterday I went to see a few people like dear old Mrs. Morse* who has been sick again — and a nice little old maid of hers came to the door and told me that Mrs. Morse wasn't seeing any one and then seeing who I was she said "Missis Morse said she'[d] see you any time of day or night if you'd happen to come. Poor old lady think of her giving it out in that large way. I hated to think I had been so delayed but we are great friends as you know and quite of an age! I got to see Mrs. Tyson* too and had a nice dear call. She said that Elise had just written that Isaac* was taken very sick & feverish & they had Dr. Emerson.* I also went to see Georgie Perry* who was very nice, though I came right upon the scene, and I thought I would go to see Cora* but to my delight she was out at luncheon at the Dumaresq's!* Isn't that a field! Jane* was there for a week going home yesterday. Ellen* had been sick & she looked so well and bright & was so nice & steady. Annie* told me that Mrs. Rice* was getting a place for her on Newbury St. with an old lady & gentleman, but it didn't seem very definite.

I stopped a minute at Alice Howe's* & now all this is done. ---

A. F. has just been in and with a great broad letty from Brother Robert, coming next Wednesday I think it is: to stay until Monday. She wrote him he must come before Sunday as there wouldn't be opportunities for his staying after. She said "Tell dear Mary she must come. I shouldn't know how to get along without her!" The dress is here thank you so much, & now I can take it right with me this morning when I go to Mrs. Pierce's.* Goodby with much love

Sarah

& Love to Becca*

Notes

February 1900: Though there is much evidence to support this composition date, there remains considerable uncertainty. If "Katy" is Katherine Coolidge, who died in February 1900 and if Jewett refers to the flooding of the Merrimack River in 1900, then this date is correct. That Theodore Eastman clearly is studying at Harvard places the letter between 1898 and 1905.

the flood ... Junction bridge: In February 1900, the Merrimack River in Massachusetts experienced major flooding. The Junction bridge has not been identified, though it is possible Jewett refers to Lowell Junction south Andover, MA, on the Boston and Maine Railroad line. The Junction bridge might then cross the Merrimack River near Lawrence, MA.

Mary Woods: This person has not been identified.

Katy's funeral: This is likely to be the funeral of Katherine Scollay Coolidge (1858 - 12 February 1900). She was the daughter of Francis Parkman and author of a volume of poems, *Voices* (1899), and, posthumously, of selections from her diaries and letters — *Selections* (1901).

Mrs. Morse: It seems likely that this is Harriet Jackson Lee (Mrs. Samuel Tapley) Morse. See Frances Morse in Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Tyson: Emily Tyson. Key to Correspondents.

Elise ... Isaac: Elise is Elizabeth Russell Tyson. See Emily Davis Tyson in Key to Correspondents.

In *The Placenames of South Berwick*, Wendy Pirsig says that Isaac J. Gilliland (d. 1945) and his wife Annie, after immigrating from Ireland, entered the employ of Emily Tyson and then her daughter, Elise, helping to maintain the Hamilton House property. Isaac was a teamster, and Annie was a cook (pp. 58-9).

Dr. Emerson: The Jewett-Fields circle of acquaintance included the physician Edward Waldo Emerson (1844-1930) of Concord, MA, son of Ralph Waldo Emerson. However, it seems odd that he would travel to South Berwick to treat a Tyson employee.

Georgie Perry: Melissa Homestead of the University of Nebraska, Lincoln, has identified Charles French Perry and his wife Georgiana West Graves. "Charles Perry was a distant cousin of the Jewett sisters, on their mother's side." Georgie Perry was a socially active resident of Cambridge, MA in the 1890s.

Cora: Probably Cora Clark Rice. Key to Correspondents.

Dumaresq's: The Dumaresq family has long history in Boston. It is not known, however, with which member Cora was lunching.

Jane ... Ellen: These women remain unidentified. That they are referred to by first name suggests that they are either employees or very close friends. That they seem to be visiting socially among Jewett's friends suggests that they are friends. Jewett had several reasonably close friends with both names. Could she be referring to Jane Mifflin, wife of her publisher? and to Ralph Waldo Emerson's daughter, Ellen Tucker Emerson (1839-1909)?

Annie ... Mrs. Rice: Mrs. Rice *may* be Cora Clark Rice's mother. Annie appears to be a woman seeking domestic employment; her identity is not yet known.

Alice Howe's: Alice Greenwood (Mrs. George Dudley) Howe. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Pierce: A favorite dressmaker, mentioned in other letters of 1900.

Becca: Rebecca Young. Key to Correspondents.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Folder 74, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Mary Augusta Ward to Sarah Orne Jewett

[Feb 6, 1900]*

[*Begin letterhead*]

STOCKS.
TRING.

[*End letterhead*]

My dear Mifs Jewett

I am so desperately ashamed of myself to have let all these weeks pass since your delightful book came without answer & warm thanks. I know that your kind heart would forgive me, if you saw the strain of writing which every day just now brings with it,

[*Page 2*]

but that doesn't make me forgive myself. I thought "The Queen's Twin" full of enchanting work, and I was particularly struck with the vividness & force of the Irish stories. They contrast excellently with the [pure *?*] New England tales, — and I put down the book full of envy and admiration! How are you able to get as near the fact as that? — I can't ! —

[*Page 3*]

alack! alack! — Still I am cheered by the passage in your letter to Dorothy which [shews *?*] that you like my Lucy Foster,* and are so far hopeful about my Harpers tale. I need not say that I am [*deletion*] most uncomfortably nervous about it. And yet I cannot help believing that what I am now writing at any rate, must & will interest the American public —one must believe that, mustn't one, to carry on? — even if it ^be^ illusion in the end. A Professor writes

[*Page 4*]

to me indignantly from Chicago to say that the Lucy type is quite played out, & that it is "the college girl" I ought to have drawn. But then I don't know the "college girl", and I happen to have observed Lucy as she presents herself over here in the person of two or three of my friends, [sallies *?*] particularly. Not the checked gown! — that is frankly a reflection of Roman table d'hôte. But Lucy will [develope *so spelled*] every month, & I hope

[*Cross written in the top margin of page 1*]

that even the Chicago professor will soon be less annoyed with her!

I will certainly send you some numbers in advance before long, and shall be very glad indeed of your criticism on them. But

[*Page 5 on letterhead*]

at present I hardly know how to get through each day's [lack *?*] of [writing *?*]. It is the Brontë prefaces* that have [thrown *?*] me so late. And then the war* how it distracts & overshadows all one's thoughts — and one must read the papers!

Ever dear Mifs Jewett
your affectionate & grateful
Mary A. Ward

Notes

1900: Ward's date is obscured by cross-writing, but the notes below support this date.

Queen's Twin: Jewett's collection, *The Queen's Twin and Other Stories*, appeared in 1899.

Lucy Foster: Foster is a character in Ward's 1900 novel, *Eleanor*. It appeared first as a serial in *Harper's Magazine*. See Ward to Annie Adams Fields of January 1900.

Brontë prefaces: Ward introduced a 7-volume set, *The Life and Work of the Sisters Brontë* (1899-1900). Wikipedia.

war: Presumably, Ward refers to the Second Boer War (October 1899-May 1902) between Great Britain and two independent Boer states in South Africa.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah

Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Ward, Mary Augusta (Arnold) 1851-1920. 7 letters; 1893-1904 & [n.d.]. bMS Am 1743 (228). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 97, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Abbie S. Beede

[*10 February 1900*]*
Saturday

Dear Mifs Beede

I hoped to have some work* ready this week but I have been ill with a bad cold, and so it is much delayed. I hope now to be ready by Thursday, and I wish that you would save some time for me — I think that it may be about [nine *written over another word*] thousand words.

I was very glad to have the other so promptly. Thank you very much

Yrs. truly

S. O. Jewett

I shall be ready on Thursday noon unless you hear from [me *?*].

Notes

1900: This postcard is addressed to Miss Beede at 5 Shepard Street, Cambridge, and cancelled in Boston, on 10 February 1900.

some work: Jewett published two short stories in 1900. "The Stage Tavern," in the 12 April *Youth's Companion*, was about 4200 words; "The Foreigner" in the August *Atlantic Monthly* was about 10,700 words.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0183. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[*12 February 1900*]*

Dearest Mrs. Fields:

Thank you, once over! and be sure I should like nothing better. But I am afraid I cannot be in time for dinner on Friday; there are such big new chores to take my "leisure': whereof I must tell you. However, may I come when I can? I think it would be about half-past seven, or even nearly eight, when I could break away; like the small child for its reward and moral encouragement. I might be brought in for dessert! (If I can arrive before you leave the table, I shall not be ashamed to do so, on the minute.) I am glad I am to see Miss Adams,* and I hope for a sight also of Miss Jewett.

Ever yours with love,
Louise.

16 Pinckney St. 12 Feb'y.

Notes

1900: The Huntington Library has suggested this date. I have accepted it, though there is no clear rationale. Given that Jewett is known to have been staying with Fields at this time and that Guiney's residence then was at Pinckney St., this is a possible date.

Miss Adams: If the letter is dated correctly, Fields's only living and unmarried sister was the author and translator, Sarah Holland Adams. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 26: mss FI 1553.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Thomas Wentworth Higginson

148 Charles Street
Boston 13th February [*1900*]

Dear Colonel Higginson

I thank you for your very kind note about the matter of Mrs. Fields's and my own membership of the Author's Club* — I need not say that we thought about it seriously but this winter at any rate, our way did not look very clear. I am often in the country, and we count our evenings in what may seem a miserly way. Mrs. Fields is apt to be busy with her works and ways* on the Charities in the

[*Page 2*]

afternoon, and neither of us likes to go out too often afterward. This winter too, our plans have been uncertain and we have just made the final decision to be away until May, sailing for Naples* on the 28th{.}

I must confess to you that I do not see, as I ~~may have said~~ ^thought^ twelve years ago, that [an *corrected*] Authors Club can serve many important ends. It is so very different from a painters Club because we cannot gain from each other or help each other ^about our works^ as painters do — And when

[*Page 3*]

one sees so much less than one wishes of the people one likes and admires most — I cant quite bear the idea of seven or eight Authors dinners in a winter. Letting alone the selfish side of what I might get, I cannot see that it would be in my power to give much in this way. I believe heartily in an

alliance like a Copyright League* which has a practical end, but the Social End looks a little impossible

[*Page 4*]

to my shortsighted eyes.

Mrs. Fields sends her very kind regards with mine to you and to Mrs. Higginson — I am hoping to see our friend Madame Blanc-Bentzon while we are gone and she will be asking me eagerly for news from you.

Believe me always

Yours most sincerely
S. O. Jewett

Notes

Author's Club: According to Julie Dobrow's history of The Boston Authors Club at its website, the club was founded in 1899, with Julia Ward Howe as a founding member. Jewett and Fields declined membership three times between 1899 and 1902.

works and ways: Annie Fields was a leading figure in the Associated Charities of Boston. In her letters, Jewett several times repeats this phrase, sometimes within quotation marks. The actual phrase does not appear, as one might expect, in the King James Bible, though it is suggested in several places: Psalms 145:17, Daniel 4:37, and Revelations 15:3. In each of these passages, the biblical author refers to the works and ways of God. Jewett may be quoting from another source or from commentary on these passages, which tends to emphasize that while God's ways are mysterious, they also are to be accepted humbly by humanity.

sailing for Naples: Jewett and Fields traveled to Italy, Greece, and France in the winter and spring of 1900.

Copyright League: Jewett supported activities of the American Copyright League in the 1880s.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Boston Public Library, Rare Books Department, MS P.91.37, 2-72, Thomas Wentworth Higginson Correspondence, 1848-1909.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Abbie S. Beede

[*13 February 1900*]*

I shall be ready now, anytime that you find it convenient to come for the manuscript when you are in town. I do not quite like to trust it to the mail.

In haste sincerely

S. O. Jewett

148 Charles Street.

Notes

1900: This postcard is addressed to Mifs Beede at 5 Shepard St. Cambridge, and cancelled in Boston, on 13 February 1900.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0184. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Sarah Orne Jewett OR Annie Adams Fields

[*February 1900*]*

Dear, my dear friend, I envy Mme de Régnier* who will put this little book* in your hand. Stella is really a true story that I wrote or at least threw on the paper

[*Page 2*]

long ago, but only published after the deaths of those who might have known themselves, if they had chanced to read it. The little story of the Fox happened to

[*Page 3*]

Mme de Sinéty* and myself. — In Peter Enlévement you will see many things that will recall to you an old foolish friend, although no facts and no characters

[*Page 4*]

precisely drawn after nature. It is a poor little volume after all, but such as it is I [give — it *so it appears*] to you with all my heart.

Th

Notes

1900: This date is confirmed by the publication date of the book Blanc mentions and by the year Henry de Régnier lectured in the U.S. See notes below.

The recipient of this letter is not certain, but almost certainly either Jewett or Fields.

Régnier: French novelist and poet, Marie de Régnier (1875-1963), also known by her maiden name, Marie de Heredia, and her pen-name, Gérard d'Houville. Her husband was the symbolist poet, Henri-François-Joseph de Régnier (1864-1936). Wikipedia.

In late winter and spring of 1900, Henri de Régnier made a United States lecture tour, beginning in late February at Harvard University. Harvard *Crimson* 21 February 1900.

book: Madame Blanc has sent a copy of her collection, *Malentendus* / *Misunderstandings* (1900), containing these stories: "Stella, Conte de Noël / Stella, a Christmas Story," "Le Renard de

Montcorbin / The Fox of Montcorbin," and "Un Enlèvement (An Abduction)." Madame Alice Marie Léonie Ogier d'Ivry Comtesse de Sinéty (1837-1924) was the wife of Count Joseph Louis Marie de Sinéty (1837-1915).

This letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA: b MS Am 1743, Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett, Blanc, Thérèse (de Solms) 1840-1907. 10 letters; 1892-1906 & [n.d.], 1892-1906, Identifier: (23).

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[*17 February 1900*]*

Dearest Mrs. Fields:

Unless you say, having better things in mind, that I may not do so, I will run in early either next Tuesday or next Wednesday evening. It is distressing to me that I cannot see Miss Jewett before [*deleted word*] she goes: please tell her so. I am bound down to finish fifty more pages of the Temple Classics Vaughan* (which I am editing, on top of Everything Else!) and although I love it, I find it most exacting; for we are trying to get ^ready by March 1st^ the first perfect text H.V. has ever been clothed in. It is such a fit thing for you to be flying home to Hellas, that I can only congratulate you, and try not to miss you.

Always with love,
L. I. G.

16 Pinckney St. 17 Feb.

Notes

1900: This date is supported by Guiney mentioning at the end of the letter that Fields is planning a trip to Greece. By mid-March 1900 Fields and Jewett were in Naples and on their way to Greece.

Vaughan: Wikipedia says:

> With Gwenllian Morgan, Guiney prepared materials for an edition and biography of the seventeenth-century Welsh poet Henry Vaughan. Neither Guiney nor Morgan lived to complete the project, however, and their research was used by F. E. Hutchinson for his 1947 biography Henry Vaughan.

However, in 1900 appeared, in the Temple Classics series, Vaughan's *Silex Scintillans: or, Sacred Poems and Private Ejaculations*. Though Guiney to Fields of 1 March 1900 indicates that she was working on this text, it appears she received no credit for her contributions.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 26: mss FI 1554.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Annie Adams Fields

17 February [1900]*

My dear Annie,

I was in need of the joy your letter brings in the hope of seeing you again – however short that visit might be, because I have been very sick with influenza [*unrecognized word*] a case of bronchitis in

[*Page 2*]

both lungs. I don't know what I will do, where I will be sent. Right now, Paris is a center of infections: typhoid fever, smallpox, etc., and it is worse on the left bank of the Seine than on the right.

[*Page 3*]

You will give me your itinerary, will you not, so my letters can get to you, because you will travel so fast, and I don't want to lose track of you. I am glad that you are taking this time of rest, and that you

[*Page 4*]

will avoid this bad season in town. — I hope that M. de Régnier* will leave with you the packages sent with him. Please leave orders in case you are absent. He brings two beautiful flowers from the hand of Mme. de Beaulaincourt.*

[*Page 5*]

These are the first she has done since she was ill, and a book for Sarah and a letter for you, containing a post-office paper I just received, which must concern the lost object.

[*Page 6*]

in doubt, as your name is not there and the designation reveals nothing. I returned it to you.

I gave many letters to M. de Régnier and his wife. Yes, I

[*Page 7*]

am angry that you didn't see them, but one would do nothing if one did not know how to renounce this or that.

I don't [*unrecognized words*] Henry James* thinks of this delicious volume of Sarah's. It is one of her best.

[*Page 8*]

You can do me a big favor by bringing me a copy of a biography of Helen Keller* with some details about the work of Dr. Howe* with the blind. I take this liberty because you asked me.

Thank you for the brochure. When mailing to France, never put brochures in the

[*Cross-written on Page 8*]

envelope with a letter, but rather send them separately, without a wrapper.

Where do you disembark?

Have a good voyage dear
friends, and a thousand tender thoughts...

Th

[*Cross-written from the right on Page 6*]

[Eg or Gg ?] Scholl* explained that it was not [*unrecognized word*] that the journal had published this apart from the article on the author that was supposed to appear with it. All of this will be corrected. Mrs. Van Vorst,* who took the trouble of much tedious labor, should write the story for Miss Gilder.* I leave it to her because it will be

[*Cross-written from the right on Page 5*]

a trenchant article that must not [*unrecognized word*].

Notes

1900: This date is supported by the facts that Fields and Jewett began their trip to Europe that year in February and that Henri de Régnier spoke in Boston during that February. See notes below.

M. de Régnier: French symbolist poet, Henri-François-Joseph de Régnier (1864-1936). Wikipedia. In late winter and spring of 1900, Henri de Régnier made a United States lecture tour, beginning in late February at Harvard University. Harvard *Crimson* 21 February 1900.

de Beaulaincourt: Sophie de Beaulaincourt. Key to Correspondents. See de Beaulaincourt to Fields and Jewett of 25 May 1900. According to Richard Cary in, "Miss Jewett and Madame Blanc," *Colby Library Quarterly* 7 (1967): 466-488, Madame de Beaulaincourt's hobby was making artificial flowers.

Helen Keller: Helen Keller (1880-1968) was an American author and activist, who lost her vision and hearing in infancy. Wikipedia

Dr. Howe: Samuel Gridley Howe (1801-1876) was an American physician and activist, the first director of the Perkins Institution for the education of the blind. His wife was American activist and author, Julia Ward Howe (1819-1910), author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." Wikipedia.

Scholl: Aurélien Scholl (1833-1902), a French editor, author and journalist, published translations of American stories, claiming authorship for himself. See Aldrich to Jewett of 19 October 1899. Here it appears that he attempted to correct what he described as a publisher error.

Van Vorst: Bessie McGinnis Van Vorst (1873-1928) and her sister-in-law, Marie Louise Van Vorst (1867-1938), co-authored a number of books and articles, including *The Woman Who Toils: Being the Experiences of Two Ladies as Factory Girls* (1903). For that book, according to Wikipedia, the two "went undercover at a pickle factory in Pittsburgh; a textile mill outside Buffalo, New York; a variety of sweat shops in Chicago; a shoe factory in Lynn, Massachusetts; and a Southern cotton mill, to learn about working women's lives." Theodore Roosevelt wrote the introduction. If Blanc's title (Mrs.) is precise, then she refers to Marie Louise Van Vorst.

Gilder: American journalist and critic, Jeannette L. Gilder (1849-1916), sister of the poet Richard Watson Gilder. Key to Correspondents.

This letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA: b MS Am 1743.1, Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence III. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Blanc, Thérèse (de Solms) 1840-1907. 4 letters; [n.d.] Identifier: (9) Box 1.

Transcription

17 fév

Bien chère Annie
J'avais besoin
de la joie que
m'apporte votre
lettre avec l'espérance
d'un revoir —
si court qu'il
puisse être, car
je viens d'être
très malade
L'influenza [*unrecognized word*]
la bronchite
[casi des deux *?*]

[*Page 2*]

poumons prise.
Je ne sais ce que
je vais faire, où
l'on va m'envoyer{.}
Paris est en ce
moment un
foyer d'infection
fièvre typhoïde, variole
etc. et la rive
gauche est plus
maltraitée que la
rive droite.

[*Page 3*]

Vous me donnerez n'est
ce pas votre itinéraire afin
que mes lettres puissent
vous suivre, car ce
voyage sera si rapide
que je ne voudrais pas
perdre votre piste. Je suis

ravie que vous preniez ce temps
de repos et que vous

[*Page 4*]

évitiez la mauvaise
saison en ville. — J'espère
que M. de Régnier laisserez
chez vous les paquets
dont il est chargé. Donnez
je vous prie des ordres pour
votre absence. Il emporte
deux belles fleurs de la
fabrique Beaulaincourt,

[*Page 5*]

le [doute *?*], comme
votre nom
n'y est pas
et que la
désignation ne
m'apprend rien.
Je vous l'ai retourné.
J'ai donné
beaucoup de
lettres à M. de
Régnier et à sa
femme. Oui, je

[*Page 6*]

suis fâchée que
vous ne les [voyez *?*]
pas, mais on
ne ferait rien
si l'on ne savait
[rénoncer *?*], à ceci
ou cela.
Je ne [*unrecognized word*]
pas lu [bien *?*] que
pense M. Henry James
de ce délicieux
volume de Sarah.
C'est un de ses
meilleurs.

[*Page 7*]

des premières qu'elle
eut faites depuis
sa maladie et
un livre pour
Sarah et une
lettre pour vous
renfermant un
papier de la poste
que je venais de
recevoir et qui
doit concerner
l'objet égaré dans

[*Page 8*]

Vous me rendriez
grand service en
m'apportant une
biographie de Helen
Keller avec quelques
détails sur l'oeuvre
du D^{r} Howe pour les
aveugles. Je me
permets de vous le
[dire *?*] parce que vous
me le demandez.
Merci pour la
brochure. Ne mettez
jamais pour la France
les brochures dans
[Cross-written on *Page* 8]
l'enveloppe d'une lettre
mais sans bande, séparément
Où débarquerez-vous?
Bon voyage, chères
Amies, et mille tendresses

Th

[Cross-written from the right on *Page* 6]

[Eg or Gg *?*] Scholl a expliqué que s'était
pas [écrire *?*] que le [*unrecognized word*] avait
publié
cette adaptation en dehors d'un article
sur l'auteur qui devait y être
joint {.} Tout cela sera réparé.
M^{rs} Van Vorst qui a pris la
peine de beaucoup de demarches
ennuyeuses doit en écrire
le récit pour Miss Gilder.
Je le lui laisse, car ce sera

[Cross-written from the right on *Page* 5]

un article [piquant *?*] qu'il
ne faut pas [*unrecognized word*]

Mary Rice Jewett to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Before 24 February 1900*]*

Dear Sarah:

The paper has never come the girls say, so there must have been some mistake about it. I send back these letters, and am delighted that your mind is at rest on the subject! Have I been making a mistake all this time about your going this month? I thought you meant the 24th of February but it can hardly be that when you are speaking of working on a week or two longer before you tell of it! Do relieve my mind by return post I beg of you — It sounds very pleasant, only you must meet up with Miss Jess* somewhere or I cannot consent to your going. Would that you might bring that dear person back with you. Then there's Thérèse and her exhibition — but as you say

[*Page 2*]

there'll be ^time for^ many plans ^to be^ made while Mary Garrett* is there — I will not speak of the plan except to Rebecca* and not to her if you would rather not. Only I thought it would be rather awkward about your speaking to me in Tellers* perhaps. I am hard at work on the Sculptors, but do not find it very easy work for they are so mixed with architecture and painters that the [sifting is hard *?*] work. I am hurrying to catch the mail, but here's my love for you both and for Mary G.

Affly

M.R.J.

I shall have to take a train at 1242 you see on Tuesday{.}

Notes

Before 24 February 1900: Almost certainly this letter refers to Jewett's imminent departure for Europe in February 1900. See notes below.

Miss Jess: Jesse Cochrane. Key to Correspondents.

Mary Garrett: Key to Correspondents. Jewett embarked from Boston for Italy with Garrett and Annie Adams Fields on 28 February 1900.

Rebecca: Rebecca Young. Key to Correspondents.

Tellers: Presumably these are persons, perhaps bank employees, but this is not yet known.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence Series: I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett MS Am 1743 (115) Jewett, Mary Rice, 1847-1930. 115 letters; 1885-1908 & [n.d.], 1885-1908. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 100, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Jewett and Annie Adams Fields Travel to Europe

28 February - about 1 June

During the winter and spring of 1900, Jewett, Annie Fields, and Mary Garrett traveled together to Greece, Turkey, Italy, and France. Many details of their itinerary are not yet known. This much is revealed in the correspondence currently available.

13 February — Jewett wrote to Thomas Wentworth Higginson, announcing a departure date of 28 February and plans to return in May.

1 March -- Louise Guiney wrote to Fields, noting that Fields had embarked.

14 March — Mme. Blanc wrote to Fields expressing sorrow over the death of Katherine Coolidge, which took place on 12 February

18 March — Jewett wrote to Sara Norton and to Blanc from Naples.

Jewett told both that the crossing had been hard and had worn her out, but she was beginning to feel better and reported activities in Italy for the previous 3-4 days. She spoke of plans to depart for Athens on 21 March.

New York to Liverpool in 1900 was about 6 days in good weather, according to the *Geography of Transport Systems*, but sailing to Rome would easily double that. If the group sailed from Boston to Rome or Naples, the journey could easily have been 12-15 days.

27 March — Jewett wrote to Sarah Wyman Whitman from Athens.

31 March — Jewett wrote to Alice Dunlap Gilman from Athens.

10 April — Fields wrote to Louisa Adams Beal from Nauplia.

15 April — Jewett wrote to Sarah Wyman Whitman from Megalopolis. There she projected part of their future itinerary.

- visit Olympia and Delphi
- 22 April. Return to Athens
- Sail to Constantinople
- from Turkey, 7 days of sailing to Venice.

18 April — Blanc wrote to Fields, noting her impressions of Marathon.

Louise Imogen Guiney wrote to Fields, thanking her for a photograph of the Parthenon and sending her a requested copy of Keats's "Ode on a Grecian Urn."

23 April — Jewett wrote to William Perry Fiske from Athens.

30 April — Jewett wrote to Whitman from Constantinople.

4 May — Jewett wrote to Elizabeth C. Field from Constantinople

25 May — The Countess de Beaulaincourt wrote Jewett, during what she says was a too brief stay in Paris.

17 June — Jewett wrote to Mme. Blanc from Maine, saying she "came ashore" two weeks earlier.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[*1 March 1900*]*
16 Pinckney Street.
Boston.

Dearest Mrs. Fields:

My patient sat up for the first time yesterday, and this morning I ran over to your door, not, indeed so rash as to hope to find you, but with the notion of hearing just when you left, and how well you were then, and whether the same old address would serve. And so I write at once, to thank you most affectionately for your fine gift of nine Symphony concerts-to-be, which I appreciate with all my heart. I thought, too, that you might like to hear my Library news: that I am urged, both by the Librarian and the Chief of my own department, Mr. Hunt (quem amo),* to join the regular staff at $15.00 a week; and that I have decided to do so, though I do not see how I possibly can! With my four days' work there now, I find my 'leisure' packed to bursting, nor do I ever go to see a friend any

[*Page 2*]

more, ^or exercise,^ or read a page of anything, or so much as think of my ancient trade of scribbling; and now it will be with six days cataloguing and a', I do not know. Not long since, moreover, I agreed (because I had not the moral force to resist such a tempting delight) to edit Vaughan's Silex Scintillans for Mr. Dent's Temple Classics Series.* You will know those ~~tempting~~ ^beautiful^ little green-coated English books. Luckily, I collated all the texts with the originals, for love, in 1890, and again in 1895, when I was haunting the Bodleian and the British Museum;* thus I have a good start. This work I must push through. And speaking of it reminds me of an enormous favour I want to beg . . . one more! Have you left the fat folio of Orinda's Poems* on the low shelf near the window where it used to be? If so, might I sometime go in and accost her, and sit on the floor, and take a few notes? She was a cherished friend of my good Henry Vaughan; and there are some data in that

[*Page 3*]

particular edition which I cannot get anywhere else.

Mother is getting along well, I think, despite the gloomy and uninspiring weather. It is her very first illness in two years. My Aunt and I are very tired, for we have been up day and night, that is, far into the night, and alternately between midnight and dawn, for the eleven days; and as I put the invalid into my own room, up three flights of stairs, because her own room was draughty, you may believe we traveled like Jacob's angels* on the ladder, and are now glad to move on a level again. Well, this is a PIG letter, all about the woes of the undersigned. You must forget it at once, in your southern sunshine. My best love ever to Miss Jewett. I pray you both remember that I am here to do you any sort of service I can, and should rejoice to be trusted with any sort of commission for immigrants* dear to

L.I.G.

1st March, 1900.

Notes

1900: At the top center of page 1 is "am," seemingly in another ink and perhaps another hand.

Mr. Hunt (quem amo): Chief of Cataloguing at the Boston Public Library in 1900 was Edward Browne Hunt (1855-1906). See *Library Journal* 31 (1906) p. 189. The Latin "quem amo" translates: whom I love.

Classics Series: In 1900 appeared in the Temple Classics series, *Silex Scintillans: or, Sacred Poems and Private Ejaculations* by seventeenth-century Welsh poet Henry Vaughan (1621-1695).

Joseph Malaby Dent (1849-1926) was a British book publisher who produced the Temple Classics Series of high quality reprints of British classic writers. The volume apparently contains no acknowledgment of Guiney's contribution.

British Museum: The Bodleian Library is the main research library of Oxford University. The British Museum in London is one of the largest museums in the world. In 1900, it included the British Library, the national library of Great Britain.

Orinda's Poems: Guiney refers to a book by Katherine Philips (1631/2 -1664), an Anglo-Welsh poet and translator. This book almost certainly was *Poems by the Most Deservedly Admired Mrs. Katherine Philips, the Matchless Orinda*. It appears that at the time of this letter, only two editions of this title, 1665 and 1710, were available. Presumably, then, Fields owned one of these.

Guiney later published *Katherine Philips, 'The Matchless Orinda': Selected Poems* (1904).

Jacob's angels: See the Bible, Genesis 28, for the dream of Jacob, son of Isaac, in which he saw a ladder from earth to heaven upon which angels ascended and descended.

immigrants: Guiney's reference to "immigrants" indicates her knowledge that Fields and Jewett have left for Europe.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 26: mss FI 1628.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Annie Adams Fields

[*14 March 1900*] *

My dear Annie,

I am much pained by your letter, which brought news of the death of that angelic Mrs. Coolidge.* I remember her as so interesting, when I saw her more than once at your house, and also at her own

home one evening, among her pretty little daughters,* whose scarlet dresses brought out her waxen pallor. I hate her husband — he is to blame.*

[*Page 2*]

The book* you are so kind to praise owes all its merit to the sources of my research. But they could have remained unknown in France. That is why I collected the documents, showing where one could obtain more complete information. Did Mrs. Howe* not receive the letter I sent for her to 148 Charles St.? The American magazines really were

[*Page 3*]

too kind to "Misunderstandings."* While *The Critic*, having purchased the rights from Calmann Lévy, was preparing a careful translation, made under my own supervision, *The Living Age* hurriedly published another translation, without seeking my approval. You, more than anyone, are witness to this bad faith, and I hope you won't

[*Page 4*]

still defend the magazine. If Miss Gilder* does not pursue redress legally or financially, then I will broadcast the two misadventures in my relations with *The Living Age*. I need to know if the magazine is dealing with René Bazin in the same way in their current serialization of *La Terre que Meurt*. Just as I was feeling a little better, I've had a relapse of flu; this time caused not by this light-minded human race, but by the church.

[*Page 5*]

The damp caught me after a short walk in the sun. This is to say that I am quite weak and that I need only the slightest of excuses to fall. I totally agree with you on the uselessness of sacrificing one's health to satisfy the demands of society. Whether it is useless to sacrifice oneself for duty to God is a more serious consideration; still, I will not attend Mass today, despite the beautiful frost everywhere, like powdered sugar on my blossoming violets.

[*Cross-written on p. 4*]

Mme. de Beaulaincourt* is upset that her camellias blossom too late. We're going to beautify Acosta with violets sent from La Ferté. She claims that none are better.

Old Belloni* still lives. Mme. de Rochefort,* whom I believe you met, is sometimes a very valuable neighbor.

[*Page 6*]

I am sorry that you liked that little fool, Mme. Rod.* There is no woman who displeases me more. It is really hard for me to meet her with a pleasant expression on my face, and I fear she can see that. I don't know if you got my last letter. I wrote to you, didn't I, about the death of my disabled grandniece?* I am not sorry to be far from Paris, for not having

[*Page 7*]

to respond in person to trite condolences, such as “She was a martyr here below”; “her little soul is delivered”, and “May God be praised”.

But now my son's health,* after his exhausting journeys, worries me a lot.

I don't want to darken your blue skies. Think about me in better times.

[*Page 8*]

I'm in extended correspondence with Abbé Casgrain* (increasingly blind) about my young emigrants who, after all, strongly resemble the first colonizers of Canada. I just wonder, as they are such handsome boys from good families, whether they will not be married along the way.

[*Cross-written down the left margin of page 7*]

And pardon this ugly, moldy paper at La Ferté. I can't find anything else.

[*Cross-written on Page 5, first up the left margin, then what appears to be a postscript up the right half of the Page*.]

With deepest affection

Th B

La Ferté, 14 March

Greetings from Marie and Louise; you know I no longer have Charles.* He and his wife have found good jobs together. M. Blanc* employed him until he found what he needed.

Notes

1900: See notes below.

Mrs. Coolidge: Katherine Scollay Parkman Coolidge (1858- 12 February 1900), Key to Correspondents. She died from septicemia at the premature birth and death of her sixth child, Flora G. Coolidge. Family Search: "Massachusetts, Town Clerk, Vital and Town Records, 1626-2001."

daughters: "Petite fille" usually means "granddaughter." However, Mrs. Coolidge had no granddaughters at the time Blanc would have met them in the United States, between 1893 and 1897. And in 1897, Mrs. Coolidge's four daughters would have ranged in age from about 2 to 16. Later in the letter, when Blanc reports the death of her "petite fille," she almost certainly refers not to her literal granddaughter, Christine, who died in 1981, but to her grandniece, Alice, whose death year is

otherwise unknown, but who is known to have had serious health issues.

to blame: Blanc says John Templeman Coolidge is "un bourreau," an executioner. We're unsure how to translate this. It seems clear that Blanc blames him for impregnating his wife at a relatively advanced age, but whether this indicated any intentional cruelty on his part is unclear.

the book: It is not yet known to which book Blanc refers. In 1900, her most recent book fitting this description was *Nouvelle-France et Nouvelle-Angleterre: Notes de Voyage* (1899).

Mrs. Howe: Almost certainly Julia Ward Howe. Key to Correspondents. 148 Charles St. was Fields's Boston address.

"Misunderstandings": Blanc's collection of three short stories, "Malentendus," was published in Paris by Calmann-Lévy. It began serialization in *The Living Age* v. 224, on 3 March 1900. Under the title *At Cross Purposes*, the book was serialized in three issues of *The Critic*, beginning in April 1900.

Miss Gilder: American journalist and critic, Jeannette L. Gilder (1849-1916), sister of the poet Richard Watson Gilder. The *Whitman Encyclopedia* says "... in 1881 she and her brother Joseph founded the *Critic* (1881-1906), a highly influential literary magazine. The *Critic* is best known for its reviews of literature, music, and drama; its notices, many written by Gilder, were incisive, high-toned, and conservative and demonstrated a bias toward American authors."

René Bazin: Bazin (1853-1932) was the author of *La Terre qui Meurt* (1899), published in English as *Autumn Glory: The Toilers of the Field*. Bazin's novel was serialized in translation in *The Living Age* as *The Perishing Land* (1899-1900). Wikipedia.

Beaulaincourt: Sophie de Castellane, Marquise de Contades, then Beaulaincourt, Countess Marles (1818- 25 December 1904), was a writer and kept a salon. Key to Correspondents

Old Belloni: In a diary of an 1898 tour of France that included Fields, Blanc and Jewett, Fields gives several pages to describing a visit with Gaëtano Belloni, who had once been private secretary to Hungarian composer and musician, Franz Liszt (1811-1886). See Alan Walker, *Franz Liszt: The Virtuoso Years, 1811-1847* (1987).

Mme. de Rochefort: This person has not yet been identified.

Mme. Rod: Presumably, the wife of French-Swiss novelist, Édouard Rod (1857-1910). Wikipedia.

disabled girl: Though Blanc's term "petite fille" would ordinarily refer to a granddaughter, almost certainly, this is Blanc's grandniece, Alice de Solms, daughter of her nephew, Frédéric Louis de Solms. See Blanc in Key to Correspondents and Blanc to Fields of 27 January 1898, where Blanc reports that Alice has lost an eye.

son's health: Édouard Blanc was a travel writer who often visited in Russia. See Blanc in Key to Correspondents.

Abbé Casgrain: Henri-Raymond Casgrain (1831-1904). Key to Correspondents. Though the title "Abbé" usually denotes as abbot, head of an abbey or monastery, in this case it indicates that Casgrain was a "secular priest," serving in a capacity other than being in charge of a parish church. French Wikipedia.

*Marie ... Louise ... Charle*s: Louise was Blanc's maid for many years. Presumably, the other two also were her employees.

M. Blanc: Blanc's estranged husband. See Blanc in Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

Bien chère Annie,
Votre lettre qui m'apportait
la nouvelle de la mort
de cette angélique M^rs^ Coolidge
m'a faire une peine
extrême. Elle m'est restée
dans l'esprit si intéressante,
telle que je l'ai vue plus
d'une fois chez vous et
aussi chez elle un soir
au milieu de ses jolies petites
filles dont les robes d'écarlate
faisaient ressortir sa pâleur
de cire. Je hais ce mari, —
un bourreau. ---—

[*Page 2*]

Le livre dont vous voulez
bien me faire compliment
doit tout son mérite aux
sources où je suis allée
le chercher. Mais on eut
pu continuer à les ignorer
en France. C'est pourquoi
j'ai rassemblé les
documents, tout en
indiquant où on doit
aller les prendre plus
complets. Est-ce que M^rs^
Howe n'a pas reçu une lettre que je vous avais
envoyée pour elle, 148 Charles St ?
Les magazines américains

ont montré vraiment

[*Page 3*]

une trop ardente bienveillance
pour "Malentendus". Tandis
que The Critic, ayant payé
des droits à Calmann
Lévy en préparait une
traduction soignée, ^faite sous mes yeux,^ The
Living Age en publiait
une autre à la hâte,
sans avoir crié gare
sur de ce que je lui
répondrais! Vous êtes
témoin plus que personne
de la mauvaise foi et
j'espère que vous ne

[*Page 4*]

le défendrez plus maintenant
[s'il *?*] ne désintéresse pas
matériellement Miss Gilder
je le ferai certes, puis je
donnerai une vaste
publicité aux deux aventures
qui ont marqué mes
relations avec The Living Age.
Il faudra que je sache
s'il traite de même René
Bazin dont il exploite
en ce moment La Terre qui
Meurt — J'ai eu au moment
où j'allais un peu mieux une
rechute de la grippe; cette fois ce
n'est pas this light minded
human race, mais l'église

[*Page 5*]

qui en est cause{.} L'humidité
m'a saisie après une courte
promenade au soleil. C'est
vous dire que je suis très
faible et qu'il ne me faut
que des prétextes pour tomber{.}
Mais je suis tout à fait
de votre avis sur l'inutilité
de se sacrifier au monde.
L'inutilité du sacrifice
à Dieu serait plus grave
[*deletion*] cependant je n'irai
pas aujourd'hui à la messe
malgré une belle gelée répandue
comme du sucre en poudre
sur mes violettes en fleur.

[*Cross-written on p. 4*]

M^me^ de Beaulaincourt s'afflige
que ses camélias arrivent trop
tard. On va garnir Acosta des
violettes envoyées de La Ferté.
Elle prétend qu'aucune espèce ne
ne vaut aussi bon.
Le vieux Belloni vit encore{.}
M^me^ de Rochefort que vous avez
entrevue je crois, est pour moi
un très précieux voisinage à
l'occasion{.}

[*Page 6*]

Je suis désolée que vous
aimiez cette petite sotte de
M^me^ Rod. Il n'y a pas
de femme qui me
déplaise davantage.
J'ai toujours beaucoup
de peine à lui faire
bonne mine et j'ai
peur qu'elle ne le sente!
Je ne sais si vous avez eu ma
dernière lettre.
Je vous ai écrit,
n'est-ce pas, la mort
de ma petite fille
infirme? Je ne suis
pas fâchée l'être loin
de Paris pour n'avoir

[*Page 7*]

pas à répondre de vive
voix à des condoléances
absurdes. Elle eut été
une martyre en ce monde,
la petite âme est délivrée
que Dieu soit loué!
Mais en ce moment
la santé de mon fils,
après d'épuisants voyages,
me préoccupe beaucoup.
Je ne veux pas envoyer
de noir dans votre ciel
bleu. Pensez un peu à
moi aux beaux moments

[*Page 8*]

Je suis en grande
correspondance avec
l'Abbé Casgrain (de plus
en plus aveugle) à propos
de mes jeunes émigrants
qui après tout ressemblent
fort aux premiers
colonisateurs du Canada.
Je me demande seulement
comme ce sont de très
jolis garçons appartenant à de bonnes
familles, s'ils ne seront
pas épousés au passage.

[*Cross-written down the left margin of page 7*]

et pardonnez ce vilain papier

moisi à La Ferté. Je n'en trouvre plus d'autre{.}

[*Cross-written on Page 5, first up the left margin, then what appears to be a postscript up the right half of the Page.*]

Mille tendresses.
Th B

La Ferté, 14 Mars
hommages de Marie et de Louise
vous savez que je n'ai plus Charles.
Il est très bien placé avec sa
femme. M. Blanc l'a gardé
jusqu'à ce qu'il eut trouvé
ce qu'il lui fallait.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sara Norton Fragment

Hotel Bristol, Naples, 18 *March*, 1900.

I tell you but short tales of our very stormy and difficult voyage and of water deep in our staterooms and boats going away in the gale, and a beating about in one's berth that I have hardly got over yet, but will go on to say that we have had some good days in Naples and have just come back from two nights at my beloved La Cava with its pigeon towers and reminders of Sir Walter* on his last journey. I have been to Pæstum again, which joy I never expected, and we also had some hours on Friday at Pompeii.* We were going up to Ravello for a night at least, but it is quite bitter cold weather just now and has turned to pouring rain, so that this Sunday morning we hurried back to our most comfortable quarters here. We still have until Wednesday, when we start for Brindisi and Patras. We have had the best of chances to see the Museum here. There is nothing so beautiful as this Orpheus and Eurydice, and I fairly ran to find a certain little Pompeiian picture of the girl who turns back to gather flowers! I wonder if you remember it? It is one of the perfectly un-copyable things. The spring in Italy seems very cold and late; there aren't green leaves enough, and everything has a sort of bony look that makes the really unlovely things almost unbearable. I caught myself thinking yesterday as I passed one of the poorer and newer villages that it was ugly, and that I could prefer the sight of one of our own little manufacturing towns with its quaint rows of sharp gables and even its apparent danger of blowing away! But the grey fig trees are beginning to show little green silk tufts, and the olives are quite dark and splendid on the hills back of Salerno,— as thick and warm and tufted as one of my own hills of pines. You see what a New England — I may say State of Maine — person now holds the pen! These olives are so much richer than the olives in Provence where I saw them last: I can't say how beautiful they were yesterday.

It is a wonderful old Italy though I accuse it so cheaply of cold and bleakness. Right in front of me is a flower of asphodel which we brought from Pæstum yesterday, but the pink cyclamen were not yet in bloom and very few daffodils.

Notes

Sir Walter: John G. Lockhart in volume 5 of his *Memoirs of the Life of Sir Walter Scott* (1902 edition, pp. 401-403) recounts Scott's visit to the Benedictine Monastery of La Trinità della Cava near Naples. He says Scott enjoyed this more than any other site during his last visit to Italy in 1832. Lockhart also explains that the pigeon-towers were "blinds" from which to shoot pigeons.

Pæstum ... Pompeii .. Ravello: Wikipedia says: Paestum was a major ancient Greek city on the coast of the Tyrrhenian Sea in Magna Graecia (southern Italy). The ruins of Paestum are famous for their three ancient Greek temples in the Doric order, dating from about 600 to 450 BC...."

"Pompeii was an ancient Roman town-city near modern Naples, in the Campania region of Italy, in the territory of the commune of Pompeii, along with Herculaneum and many villas in the surrounding area, was mostly destroyed and buried under 4 to 6 m (13 to 20 ft) of volcanic ash and pumice in the eruption of Mount Vesuvius in AD 79."

Ravello above the Amalfi Coast in southern Italy is a UNESCO World Heritage site, popular with tourists.

Brindisi and Patras: Brindisi on the southern Adriatic coast of Italy was on the group's route, from which they sailed to Patras, Greece.

Orpheus and Eurydice: According to *Karl Baedeker's Southern Italy and Sicily 15th Edition* (1908), "The Relief of Orpheus, Eurydice, and Hermes" is one of the treasures of the National Museum in Naples, where it was at that time in Room VI on the central pillar of the entrance hall, Item #6727. It depicts Hermes come to take Eurydice back to Hades after Orpheus has failed to meet the condition for her release of not looking back as he leads her out.

gather flowers: It is probable that Jewett refers to a fresco now thought to represent Flora, which is in the second case at the National Museum of Naples, according to Baedeker (1908).

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc

Naples
18 March [*1900*]*

Dear friend

It was such a joy to know that you are again in La Ferté and that Marie and Louise* are looking after you there! I have been so sadly worried about you all these weeks. I am sure that you will be better now, but I know too well how long one must be in shaking off the fetters of weakness and depression after the influenza. I have hardly even yet got free from my attack of last year. You must

[*Page 2*]

not try to push yourself to write, or to go much where people are talking — I long to see you now, and I hope that the weeks will fly fast away until I can get to Paris. I wonder if you will not be at La Ferté? Cannot I come for a night there? Only a few days before your letter came I was wishing that I could go there some day of our short stay, and take again that lovely drive to Jouarre. I cannot think of anything so delightful

[*Page 3*]

as to do just that. But first you will go to Parays,* and I hope that the change will be of great benefit.

We had a very hard voyage. I was quite used up by it but I begin now to feel like myself again. We have had very cold weather here but Annie and Miss Garrett and I are getting on well on the whole. We have just spent one day at Pompeii and another at Paestum and today we are taking a quiet Sunday. We

[*Page 4*]

leave here for Athens on Wednesday where you might be good enough to write us at the Hôtel Grande Bretagne.

It is late and I must not write any more, but send this letter half-written and only filled with love. Pray give my kindest remembrance to Monsieur et Madame Delzant if you are already with them. I am so glad to hear that Madame Delzant is better.

Yours most affectionately,
Sarah.

Pray give my best messages to Monsieur Blanc!*

Notes

1900: Jewett and Annie Adams Fields traveled to Europe in the spring of 1900, returning home on about 1 June.

Marie and Louise: Louise was Blanc's maid for many years. Presumably, Marie also was an employee.

Parays: The village of Paraÿs near Toulouse was the home of Blanc's close friend, Gabrielle Delzant. Alidor (1848-1905) and Gabrielle Delzant (1854-1903) resided in Paris and at Paraÿs (Lot-et-Garonne). He was a lawyer, a bibliophile, editor, and author and wrote, among other works, a biography of the brothers Goncourt.

Monsieur Blanc: Madame Blanc's husband. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Colby College Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1. Richard Cary included his transcription in *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters.* New transcription and notes.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett
Fragment

March 23, 1900. Studio.

. . . You have been gone 1000 years, and though to you it is as one day,* do not forget the American standpoint, as you drink the wine of Attica or sip the honey of Hymettus.* Remember the difference between the active, transitive, and the neuter verb; remember that in Europe you do what you expect to do, in America that which is expected of you; and give thanks that you are not as other men are!* I can't even remember when you went away; it is so long, counting by the sense of loss, and by the humbled remembrance of human demand which has been in a state of turbulent activity. Radcliffe has been exacting because of changes in the Board and questions of development, the Museum School* has questions to meet, there is to be an Artists' Festival and preparations therefor, and every stranger on earth has decided to visit Boston. Everyone, even my unworthy self, has had grippe* more or less so that the city record may be reported as 150,000 cases for the year!

But I must tell you, friend, that after a little visit from Georgy Schuyler,* (she came back in a week to see me,) in which she had a taste of all that Boston can boast of Art, Literature, and Religion; then there appeared Dr. Weir Mitchell to have his Portrait painted and be entertained by the Tavern Club.* It is a terrible thing to have your delightful sitter staying under your roof! To be pouring coffee and urging repose for the very person whose canvas is waiting in Boylston Street is one of the tests of character,* and I will not say how much mine has lost or gained under this fire. But at all events the portrait has made a reasonable good beginning, in spite of 'dining and wining,' and the fact that the Edinboro' gown* is an artistic solecism being of a red-and-blue as if one were wrapped in the American Flag. The Tavern dinner was really brilliant with Norton, Holmes, Wister, and

Münsterberg and all the rest.* Owen made a gay beginning to a very serious and eloquent speech, by telling what his associations were with the Club as a founder, when they were young and ignorant. "I return after many years," he said, "to find it changed into a Den of Lions, and what am I but a little Daniel in the midst of them!"* I record here my belief that Owen is going on, and that his moral force is potentially *very large*.

But this is only written to send love, and to complain that there is no message in the stars, and one is only keeping content when one consults the Calendar and not the Heart, and sees that the days are too few for report though not for expectation.

Greeting to the August Ladies* who are in your company, from S. W.

Notes

day: Whitman alludes to the Bible, 2 Peter 3:8: "... one day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day."

wine of Attica: Also known as "retsina," a resinated wine, legendary in Greek history.

honey of Hymettus: Honey gathered by the ancient bee-keepers of Athens, famous for its sweetness and legendary powers.

give thanks that you are not as other men are: See Luke 18:11.

Radcliffe has been exacting: Whitman was chair of the House Committee at Radcliffe.

Museum School has questions: It is likely Whitman refers to the school of the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, but this has not been confirmed.

grippe: French, a cold. In 1900, the population of Boston was about 560,000.

Georgy Schuyler ... Dr. Weir Mitchell: Georgina Schuyler (1841-1923) lived with her sister Louisa Lee Schuyler (1837-1926) on Park Avenue in New York City. Wikipedia says: "Louisa Schuyler ... was an early American leader in charitable work, particularly noted for founding the first nursing school in the United States." Georgina was her partner in her philanthropic work. The New York *Times* (May 6, 1903, p. 9) reports that Georgina Schuyler donated the bronze plaque with the sonnet, "The New Colossus," by her friend Emma Lazarus, that appears at the Statue of Liberty in New York City.

Silas Weir Mitchell (1829-1914). Key to Correspondents.

Tavern Club: The "Tavern Club" was a Boston men's eating club, founded in 1884 on Park Square in Boston. It remains a venue for dinners and gatherings after Harvard symposia.

Boylston Street: A principal street in Boston, running between Boston Common and the Back Bay Fens. Erica Hirschler, in *A Studio of Her Own* (2001) pp. 39, 199) points out that Whitman's Lily Glassworks Studio was at 184 Boylston St. after 1887.

Edinboro' gown: Wikipedia notes that Mitchell received honorary LL.D. (Doctor of Laws) degrees from Harvard and from the University of Edinburgh, Scotland. The official LL.D. gown of the University of Edinburgh is "Black cloth, with appended cape, lined and faced with blue silk." Harvard University gowns usually are combinations of black and crimson, the LL.D. gown being mainly black. It is not clear, then why Mitchell's gown was red and blue.

Norton, Holmes, Wister, and Münsterberg: For Charles Eliot Norton and Owen Wister, see Key to Correspondents. Wikipedia says: "Oliver Wendell Holmes Jr. (1841-1935) was an American jurist who served as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States from 1902 to 1932, ..." Hugo Munsterberg (1863-1916), a psychological researcher at Harvard beginning in the 1890s.

Den of Lions ... Daniel: See the Bible, Daniel 6.

August Ladies: Annie Fields and Mary Garrett.

This transcription appears in *Letters*, Sarah Wyman Whitman. Cambridge, MA: Riverside Press, 1907, "Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett: 1882-1903," pp. 61-109.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

Athens — 27 March 1900*

Just after I sent off a dull note to you from Naples I got your most dear letter written on the way to New Haven, and I cant' stop to tell you what a joy it was: just as large as that letter was long! — And then we had two or three days longer in Naples and Isabel Mac Dougall came all the way down from Florence for a short (but very dear) visit because I felt that we must not go home without seeing her and our way home ^through Italy^* seemed so very uncertain. The singer was very silent, poor child! — She has come to the sad reaction and uncertainly which you and I know so well after the high uplift that comes at first with a

[*Page 2*]

great sorrow, and I think that her mother's plans are for the moment most uncertain. She was full of thought of her American friends — I could see that her early winter weeks shone very bright as she looked back at them through the shadows. She spoke of letters from you and from Alice Howe* with

great feeling — — Then we came to Brindisi, [an *corrected*] all-day journey through green [valleys *corrected*] and between great ranges of the Apennines all topped with snow, and took the steamer which got to Corfu next day and to Greece the next and then we were all day again in the trains going along the southern

[*Page 3*]

shore of the Gulf of Corinth and at sunset we saw the [light *corrected*] on the Acropolis and all the great pillars of the Parthenon high against the sky —* And pretty near every waking hour since then I have wished for you at least once.

— There is nothing for it but to go to the Museum every morning and to the Acropolis every afternoon and today we had Richard Norton* for companion — Did you ever know any thing quite so nice as our finding him on the Greek steamer coming over to Athens, with ten or a dozen of his Roman School? You can believe that we are as

[*Page 4*]

much together as possible. He seems very delicate to me I am sorry to say and coughs now and then in a poor sort of way, but he is gravely cheerful, and full of pleasure in his work and so nice with his students! We make many plots together for the next few weeks. To go to Megara, for instance, to see the Easter Dances.*

But oh, how I wish for you! It is quite true that there is nothing so beautiful as Athens — the Parthenon and the marbles in the Museum!* I don't suppose that you have been waiting for me to assure you of this fact but when I think what you would say, and feel at the sight

[*Page 5*]

of this spring landscape and the wintry sky of such astonishing blue with its blinding light — like one of our winter mornings after a snowstorm — and the colour of the mountain ranges and the sea, dazzling and ~~far~~ rimmed by far off islands and mountains to the south; as one looks from the Acropolis and all the spring fields below, and the old columns and the little near-by flowers, poppies and daisies: — Oh, when I see all this and think that you can't see it, too this very minute I dont know what to do. And then when I remember what

[*Page 6*]

my feelings have been toward the Orpheus & Eurydice and the Bacchic Dance* [*deleted word*] [and *corrected*] then see these wonderful marbles here, row upon row, it is quite too much for a plain heart to bear. I have come to the place where I can get quickly through the rooms, but I must look at a ^certain^* nine every time and spend all the time (at present) that I can get before a special one (or two). If the special one were not [near *or* next] that which has the young man with his dog and the old father and the

[*Page 7*]

little weeping slave-boy,* I should have to divide the aforesaid time into two.

It isn't the least bit of use to try to write about those marbles but they are simply the most human and affecting and beautiful things in the world. The partings, the promises, are immortal and sacred, they are Life and not only [Lives *capital L written over lower-case l*]; and yet the character in them is almost more than the art to me, being a plain story-writer but full of hopes and dreams.

This was a little flower for you that grew on

[*Page 8*]

the Hill today* — — I feel as if this letter were too dry and crumpled to send, just as the flower is, with none of the life of the things it tries to stand for ------ Dont mind it and dont be afraid of getting others that are worse, but DO write as often as you can darling — a letter from you is [such *corrected*] a delight to my heart. --- We are all three getting on well and getting on well together. Presently we shall leave our traps in Athens and go off by short rails and long carriage drives as far as Sparta taking {in} many things on the way.

Yours always (tout à vous)*
S. O. J.

Notes

1900: The date is smeared in the manuscript.

Isabel Mac Dougall: Isabel MacDougall was a famous mezzo-soprano, the daughter and only child of the Reverend John Richardson MacDougall (1831-1900). In *The Golden Road* (1918), Lilan Whiting says that had MacDougall's religious background allowed her to perform professionally, she would have achieved greater fame. Still she was well-known as an "amateur" performer, distinguished by her facility with languages and her literary scholarship. Though she resided with her family in Florence, Italy, she visited Boston in 1900, where she stayed with Annie Fields and performed locally. However, she had to return home abruptly upon news of her father's illness. He died on 12 January 1900. As the family's home in Florence was church property, mother and daughter had to find another residence after her father's death (124-6).

through Italy: This insertion may be in another hand, possibly that of Annie Adams Fields.

Alice Howe: Alice Greenwood Howe. Key to Correspondents.

Richard Norton: Richard Norton (1872-1918) was the youngest son of Charles Eliot Norton (Key to Correspondents). After years of teaching and scholarship, he organized a volunteer ambulance corps in England and then served as a civilian employee of the U.S. Navy during World War I.

Megara ... Easter Dances: Megara is a town in east central Greece, famed for the biennial Easter dances of the women, which attract visitors from Athens, according to Baedeker's *Greece: Handbook for Travellers*, 2nd Revised Edition, 1894. In 1900, Easter in Greece fell on 22 April, 15 April in the Christian West.

the Museum: This is the Acropolis Museum.

Orpheus and Eurydice ...Bacchic Dance ... wonderful marbles ... the special one ... next that which has the young man with his dog, and the old father, and the little weeping slave-boy: These works are in the National Archaeological Museum in Athens. They impressed Jewett so much that she remembers them vividly when she later writes to Louisa Loring during Louisa's visit to Athens (November 3, 1904). Karl Baedeker's *Greece: Handbook for Travellers* includes a quotation from Goethe about the mourning sculptures that shows him similarly impressed (103).

certain: This word may have been inserted by Annie Adams Fields.

the Hill: The Acropolis.

tout à vous: French: all yours.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge. MA: Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904, recipient. 25 letters; 1892-[1900] & [n.d.]. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 (126). This letter appears in Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911). New transcription and notes.

Annie Fields Transcription

Then we came to Brindisi, an all-day journey through green valleys and between great ranges of the Apennines, all topped with snow, and took the steamer which got to Corfu next day and to Greece the next, and then we were all day again in the trains going along the southern shore of the Gulf of Corinth, and at sunset we saw the light on the Acropolis and all the great pillars of the Parthenon high against the sky. And pretty near every waking hour since then I have wished for you at least once. There is nothing for it but to go to the Museum every morning, and to the Acropolis every afternoon.

We make many plots for the next few weeks. To go to Megara, for instance, to see the Easter Dances. But oh, how I wish for you! It is quite true that there is nothing so beautiful as Athens, the Parthenon and the marbles in the Museum. I don't suppose that you have been waiting for me to assure you of this fact; but when I think what you would say, and *feel*, at the sight of this spring landscape and the wintry sky, of such astonishing blue, with its blinding light, like one of our winter mornings after a snow-storm and the colors of the mountain ranges and the sea, dazzling and rimmed by far-off islands and mountains to the south; as one looks from the Acropolis and all the spring fields below and the old columns and the little near-by flowers, poppies and daisies, — Oh, when I see all this and think that you can't see it, too! And then, when I remember what my feelings have been toward the Orpheus and Eurydice and the Bacchic Dance, and then see these wonderful marbles here, row upon row, it is quite too much for a plain heart to bear. I have come to the place where I can get quickly through the rooms, but I must look at a certain nine every time and spend all the time (at present) that I can get before a special one (or two). If the special one were not next that which has the young man with his dog, and the old father, and the little weeping slave-boy, I should have to divide the aforesaid time into two. It isn't the least bit of use to try to write about those marbles, but they are simply the most human and affecting and beautiful things in the world. The partings, the promises, are immortal and sacred, they are Life and not only Lives; and yet the character in them is almost more than the art to me, being a plain story-writer, but full of hopes and dreams.

This was a little flower for you that grew on the Hill today. I feel as if this letter were too dry and crumpled to send, just as the flower is, with none of the life of the things it tries to stand for.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Alice Dunlap Gilman

Athens 31 March 1900

[*Begin deleted letterhead*]
~~South Berwick, Maine~~
[*End deleted letterhead*]

Dearest Cousin Alice

The two names of places at the head of this paper seem strangely put together, but here I am, strange as it seems to me and I have so often thought of you in the ten days since I came and wished to answer your most kind letter which reached me in Naples in my first mail from home. You were so kind to ask me to come to Brunswick and I should have been delighted to do so had I been at home. I was very much interested about my works being dramatized!* and it gave me more pleasure than I can say to think that Brunswick was going

[*Page 2*]

to do them so much honor. I am sure that dear little Mary* would do great honor to the heroine of "Mr. Teaby." She seems small for the part except in the size of her heart, and I may say young, but I don't doubt that she could make up in costume —

I am only away for a short time ^(I shall be at home the last of May)^, I am glad to say, for though I enjoy travelling quite as much if not more than most people, I hate the feeling of being so far away from home, and I often have to pinch hard to keep myself from giving way to homesickness in spite of every possible satisfaction and pleasure. It is delightful to find how much more beautiful Greece is than anybody

[*Page 3*]

ever gave me the idea. One must see the old marbles and the hill of the Parthenon for oneself, and nobody can write anything like the charm and the astonishing beauty of these old sights. Day before yesterday we drove to Marathon (twenty-five miles) and saw the famous plain with its great mound of earth that has stood so many centuries over the Athenian soldiers, and the bright sea in front of it and the dark mountains behind — You would have loved the gay [*deletion*] wild-flowers almost best of all — they really made a brilliant carpet for the ground.

[*Page 4*]

— There were little marigolds and big scarlet and purple anemones much larger than our pale ones, and two kinds of poppies and big blue forget-me-nots and tall stalks of asphodel and all sorts of things, and pale purple gillyflowers all along the beach with our familiar beach peas — And the old olive trees are most beautiful: they seem as old as the mountains and plains themselves. I must put in some leaves for you so you can imagine how silvery the trees look when the wind blows them. Give my love to Cousin Charles and to the girls and to David and Charlie.* I do hope that Cousin Charles [is nicely *?*] now as spring comes on. I shall certainly hope to see you all this summer either in Brunswick or Berwick or still better in both.

[*From the top left margin of page 1*]

I thank you again for your letter which was a double pleasure so far away. Yours, with constant affection,

Sarah —

I am sure Mrs. Fields would send you and Cousin Charles a message but she has gone to sleep just now. She is very well indeed and enjoys everything so much.

Notes

dramatized: Richard Cary writes: "At the Pythian Hall on March 24, the Saturday Club, a local organization addicted to periodic 'dramatic presentations,' offered to the public its versions of Miss Jewett's short stories 'The Quest of Mr. Teaby' and 'The Guests of Mrs. Timms'."

Mary: Richard Cary says "Mary Gilman, 34, played the role of 'elderly,' procrastinating Hannah Jane Pinkham in this lyric of autumnal love, 'The Quest of Mr. Teaby'." For more on members of the Gilman family, Cousin Charles and their children, Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Sarah Orne Jewett Papers, George J. Mitchell Department of Special Collections and Archives, Bowdoin College Library. Richard Cary's transcription appeared in "Jewett's Cousins Charles and Charlie." *Colby Library Quarterly* 5 (1959): 48-58, and was reprinted in Richard Cary, *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters.* This new transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 4, Folder 159, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Annie Adams Fields to Louisa Adams Beal

April 10th 1900 Nauplia

Dear Judy:* I cannot bear to think you have been so ill! but as you were already better when Judith's kind letter came (for which you will please thank her){,} I hope you are now quite convalescent and sitting comfortably by the fire in your room. I cannot hope for more because I know how severe an illness such as yours is. Sarah & I wish you could feel this lovely sunshine and ^see^ the flowers of Greece, of which I am sending you some from the temple and theatre at Epidaurus{,}* where [Aeculapius *so spelled*] was worshipped. This little place is on the coast of [Pelopenesis *so spelled*]* where there is a good harbor; the castles and temples rise everywhere around and behind. It was over these mountains we drove yesterday to see the wonderful place where people went for their health among the mountains, centuries before the Christian Era. The ruins have been uncovered within the last twenty years, so there is a whole new book to be written

[*Page 2*]

yet in English (^or^ at least translated) giving a further story of the ancient Greeks. The theatre at E. is one of the finest things we have seen yet. It is built against a noble hillside and the seats are well preserved{.} It was built to hold fifteen thousand persons and on the top seats whither we climbed yesterday, we could understand what our excellent

guide or dragoman said to us standing in the orchestra at the bottom of the height. The silence, the warm still sunshine and the flowers in every cranny of the broken marbles were in strange contrast to the picture in our minds, of the restless crowds which once thronged the spot. It is not a hard journey if one could come direct from Athens as they came in the [*deleted word*] old days, only two hours or less by water, generally smooth, and a climb of three when not on foot, to reach the sacred place. The foundations of the temples are all clearly to be seen, also of baths, gymnasium{,} wonderful open air seats [of marble *?*] and a huge house which must

[*Page 3*]

have been some wonderful kind of hotel in which the rich people dwelt. In the centre of all these there is a wonderful little temple with six walls in the [black *?*] underground centre [in *?*] which sacrifices and sacred unknown rites were performed. All the glories above ground have fallen but the land around and the museums at Athens ~~and~~, on the spot, and in many other places, are filled with carved white marble pillars{,} statues and beautifully [wrought *?*] fragments. Really all this work is perfect beyond belief and gives one a picture of richness and beauty, not impossible to reconstruct in one's mind with some knowledge and yet almost beyond belief. Everything is more than true which has been said or done about it. Do re-read the notes in "Under the Olive";* they are all true.

In Athens Mr. & Mrs Hardy were very polite to us, inviting us twice to dine and twice to afternoon tea. We saw them last in the procession when the King and queen went to the Cathedral on the day of Independence

[*Page 4*]

(the anniversary of their freedom from Turkey in 1824){.}* It was a fine sight. Mr. & Mrs Hardy took their places in the pageant of course. He seems very well established with his new wife and except that they do not speak modern Greek he is of course an acceptable representative. It is my opinion however that no man can be a really good minister or consul to a foreign country who does not understand the language of the country. However we are so far from that good end as yet, that this is no criticism of Mr. Hardy in particular, but I hope we shall hasten to educate our men for the diplomatic service as they do in England.

The [Hardy's *so punctuated*] have a very handsome house and do their part with dignity and acceptance. They are expecting Mr. Choate* and his wife from England presently. It is of course their great pleasure to see friends from home. They are obliged to receive persons almost every day in many of whom they can find no especial personal interest for

[*Page 5*]

themselves, therefore they rejoice doubly in seeing those who are nearer to them{.} They have had ~~two~~ ^a^ niece~~s~~ and her friend with them all winter. [Young *?*] Mr. Sears* has been much at their home of late also.

The procession was very pretty from our hotel windows. There was one large company of men in the [*deleted word*] Albanian dress, a short white petticoat or "fustinella" & white sleeves, also there was an escort of men in the white [fustanella *so spelled*] which was very effective keeping guard at the palace door.

I must away now. We are bound for Mycenae and Argos today — tomorrow for Sparta. Miss Garrett found it well to have a dragoman for this part of the world — a Greek of Athens who speaks English perfectly. He is a great comfort — a most admirable man. We never saw a better. He is everything — valet guide cook on occasion [*deleted word*] quite perfect in his way. We are most fortunate because he is greatly sought for being the best of all{.}

Your affectionate
Annie —

Love to each one.

Notes

Judy: It seems that "Judy" is a nickname for Annie Fields's sister, Louisa. This could be problematic in part because living with Louisa Beal for much of her life was her unmarried step-daughter, Judith Beal, who is mentioned in the opening of this letter.

Epidaurus: Fields may have written "Epidauros" or "Epidavros," the latter being the modern name of the ancient Greek city, noted for its remains of ancient buildings.

Aeculapius: This transcription is uncertain, but clearly Fields refers to the sanctuary of Asclepius or Asklepios, a Greek hero and god of medicine. The sanctuary was a busy place of pilgrimage for the ill in ancient Greece.

Pelopenesis: While it is not clear what Fields wrote, she refers to the southern Greek peninsula, Peloponnese or Peloponnesus.

"Under the Olive": Field's volume of poems, *Under the Olive* (1881).

Mr. and Mrs Hardy: Wikipedia says: Arthur Sherburne Hardy (1847-1930) "was an American engineer, educator, editor, diplomat, novelist, and poet." He served as U.S. Minister to Greece (1899-1901). He was married to Grace Aspinwall Bowen

(1850-1940) in Athens, Greece on 9 March 1898. It appears he had two children from a previous marriage to Katherine Wood (1845 -), which ended in divorce in 1898. See *Stephen Hopkins*: *Descendants* and *Family Trees of Merrimack, NH III*.

Turkey: In 1900, the King of Greece was George I (1845-1913); the Queen was Olga (1851-1926). Greek Independence Day is 25 March, celebrating the success of the war of independence against the Ottoman Empire.

Mr. Choate: Though there were several possible members of the prominent Massachusetts Choate family who might have visited the Hardys from London, the most likely would be Joseph Hodges Choate (1832-1917), who was U. S. Ambassador to the United Kingdom (1899-1905). His wife was Caroline Dutcher Sterling (1837-1929).

niece ... Mr. Sears: The Hardy niece has not been identified. The young Mr. Sears probably was Joshua Montgomery Sears, Jr. (1879-1908), the son of the artist Sarah C. Choate Sears and Boston real estate magnate, Joshua Montgomery Sears. A student at Harvard and probably a classmate of Jewett's nephew, Theodore Jewett Eastman, he was at the American School in Athens as a classics scholar, 1899-1901. He would be a relative of Ambassador Choate, whose visit is anticipated.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Massachusetts Historical Society in Annie Fields papers, 1847-1912, MS. N-1221, "Loose Letters, 1852-1916." This transcription is from a microfilm, available courtesy of the University of Kansas Libraries, Lawrence Kansas: Annie Adams Fields Papers 1852-1912. Folio PS 1669.F5 Z462 1986, Reel 3.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

15 April [*1900*]
Megalopolis*

This is a small town in Arcadia in the middle of a green plain, to which we came over the mountains yesterday, driving for the third, fourth [*written between lines, but not clearly inserted*: fifth or sixth!] day on our journey from the east coast to the west: by Nauplia & Mycenæ and [Epidaurus *corrected*] to Tripolitza and Sparta! As I write these names I cannot help thinking how lately they were nothing but names and now each stands for a place unlike any other, — and each makes a great landscape rise before one of mountain and plain, and great white columns against

[*Page 2*]

the blue sky and blinding light — and all the Greek flowers bloom again — asphodels here, and poppies there!

Here in this muddy noisy little place, we are opposite the old church with its bell tower and single tall cypress, and it is the Greek Palm ^Sunday^* [Just *written over Sunday*] a week ~~earlier~~ ^later^ than [ours *corrected*]. And all the flocks go tinkling by and all the little boys are playing games and squabbling like sparrows over in the churchyard. But at home I think of the Class at Easter, and Katy not there and I not there, and I keep wondering about you and if Coolidge* will

[*Page 3*]

have come, and I should like to have a flower in a letter so as to know you thought of me.

I got your dear last letter this week and heard about Dr. Mitchell and Owen Wister* and all those flowering days of mid-March, and I wish I could pass judgment right now on the portrait! It begins to feel as if we had really come away for a short time and as if I should be at home again in six weeks if all goes well, but up to this day I have had a queer sense of being off in space, with months before me — of wandering in the East, with dragomen and

[*Page 4*]

cooks and all our bags and [shawlstraps *?*] to be taken out of the carriage and opened at night and rolled up and shut again and loaded in the morning, with a huge new — old stone theatre to see in a hill-side and the snow mountains looking over the tops of the purple ones in every quarter of Greece! How you would love the handsome, sturdy people and the clear-eyed children! Such colours to paint and such glimpses of history in every shepherd on the hills and every hoplite* that stalks along the endless roads in his white kilt and stockings, and his red cap. Greece is most archaic still to the casual looker on.

We are just bound down to

[*Page 5*]

the coast this afternoon where we shall take a steamer to the neighborhood of Olympia, and then if we can get time enough we go to [Delphi *corrected*] before getting back to Athens on the 22nd — Then we mean to go on eastward for a single week in Constantinople even if it costs us the sight of Thessaly but whether we do the one or the other is uncertain to me in this present moment, for sometimes we think of things we might see in six days to be spent at sea getting back to Venice! But I keep thinking

[*Page 6*]

that I shall never be, so to speak, so handy to Constantinople again and I should like to have the means of making the Arabian Nights* come true — And we shall really have seen so much of Greece.

A.F. has just waked up from an after-luncheon nap, and Mary Garrett stirs in the [next *corrected*] room and they send messages — A.F. says 'Tell her how much we are thinking of her today —{'}

[*Page 7*]

Darling, I send you much love and many a thought, and I wish that I could put half the things into this letter that you would like to read and I to write. But you must take this leaf of bay* instead, and call it Palm Sunday or Easter — just as you like.

Yours always S. O. J.

A. F. saw a window at the American School and thought it was like home

Notes

Megalopolis: Wikipedia says: "Megalopoli is a town in the southwestern part of the regional unit of Arcadia, southern Greece. It is located in the same site as ancient Megalopolis."

Greek Palm Sunday: In 1900, Easter for Western Christians fell on 15 April, but for Orthodox Greeks on 22 April.

Coolidge: In his notes for Sarah Orne Jewett to Henry Green, January 28, [1900], Richard Cary says that S. W. Whitman conducted an adult Bible class at Trinity Church in Boston. See also Rita Gollin, *Annie Fields* (p. 254). Presumably, Jewett is referring to this class. Coolidge almost certainly is Susan Coolidge, pen name of Sarah Chauncey Woolsey. Katy *may* be Katherine Scollay Coolidge who died on 12 February 1900. Key to Correspondents.
Dr. Mitchell and Owen Wister: Silas Weir Mitchell and Owen Wister (1860-1938). Key to Correspondents.

hoplite: A heavily armed ancient Greek infantry soldier.

Arabian nights: *Arabian Nights' Entertainments* or *The Thousand and One Nights*. This collection of middle-eastern and south Asian stories originally written in Arabic became popular in Europe in the 17th Century. The collection is framed by the story of a king who kills each of his wives the morning after their wedding night. His latest wife, Scheherazade saves her life by telling exciting stories and stopping each night before the end, so the king must spare her until the next night to hear the end of that story and the beginning of another.

leaf of bay: in this case, a literal leaf of laurel, a leaf used for flavoring soups and sauces and medicinally for indigestion, headache, and rheumatism; but also used in wreaths to honor poets in ancient Greece.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge. MA: Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904, recipient. 25 letters; 1892-[1900] & [n.d.]. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 (126). This letter appears in Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911). New transcription and notes.

Annie Fields Transcription

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Here in this muddy, noisy little place, we are opposite the old church with its bell-tower and single tall cypress, and it is the Greek Palm Sunday, just a week later than ours.* And all the flocks go tinkling by, and all the little boys are playing games and squabbling like sparrows over in the church-yard. But at home I think of the Class at Easter, and Katy not there and I not there, and I keep wondering about you, and if Coolidge will have come, and I should like to have a flower in a letter so as to know you thought of me. I got your dear last letter this week, and heard about Dr. Mitchell and Owen Wister, and all those flowering days of mid-March, and I wish I could pass judgment right now on the portrait. It begins to feel as if we had really come away for a short time, and as if I should be at home again in six weeks if all goes well, but up to this day I have had a queer sense of being off in space, with months before me; of wandering in the East, with dragomen and cooks, and all our bags and shawl-straps to be taken out of the carriage and opened at night, and rolled up and shut again and loaded in the mornings, with a huge new-old stone theatre to see in a hill-side, and the snow mountains looking over the tops of the purple ones in every quarter of Greece. How you would love the handsome sturdy people and the clear-eyed children. Such colors to paint and such glimpses of history in every shepherd on the hills and every hoplite that stalks along the endless roads in his white kilt and stockings and his red cap. Greece is most archaic still to the casual looker-on.

We are just bound down to the coast this afternoon, where we shall take a steamer to the neighborhood of Olympia, and then, if we can get time enough, we go to Delphi before getting back to Athens on the 22d. Then we mean to go on eastward for a single week in Constantinople, even if it costs us the sight of Thessaly; but whether we do the one or the other is uncertain to me in this present moment, for sometimes we think of things we might see in six days to be spent at sea getting back to Venice! But I keep thinking that I shall never be, so to speak, so handy to Constantinople again, and I should like to have the means of making the Arabian Nights come true. And we shall really have seen so much of Greece.

I send you much love and many a thought, and I wish that I could put half the things into this letter that you would like to read and I to write. But you must take this leaf of Bay instead, and call it Palm Sunday or Easter, just as you like.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

18 April. [*1900*] 16 Pinckney Street. Boston.

Dearest Mrs. Fields:

Here is the immortal verse, and a great pleasure it was for me to copy it. Thanks to you for the best of letters, and the exquisite tiny photograph of

All that is gone of the Parthenon:*
All that is left, ah me!"

I wish you had also slipped in the little Parthenon flower: I am as curious about it as may be! You will get sight somewhere, I hope, of wild cyclamen. It must be like a field of butterflies, a Psyche field.*

Our neighbor F. Day* sailed from New York for the cloudy port of London last week, with boxes and portfolios beyond number. I shall miss him, for he will stay away at least a year. Mother is quite radiantly well, and desires me to send her love with mine. The Grippe and I have had, ever since I wrote you, a horrid squabble. I made out to return to the Library* yesterday, but cannot eat yet, and present a wobbling spectacle upon the street, which must bring pain to those good souls who subscribe to societies for the conversion of inebriate leddies. But my head is clear, nevertheless. Live well, and live forever!* as they said in your ancient and new-visited Fatherland. With all affection, I am your and Miss Jewett's faithful

L.I.G.

[*Page 2*]

Ode on a Grecian Urn J.K.

Thou still-unravished bride of quietness,
Thou foster-child of silence and slow Time,
Sylvan historian, who canst thus express
A flowery tale more sweetly than our rhyme!
What leaf-fringed legend haunts about thy shape
Of deities, or mortals, or of both
In Tempe or the dales of Arcady?
What men or gods are these? What maidens loath?
What mad pursuit? What struggle to escape?
What pipes and timbrels? What wild ecstasy?
Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard
Are sweeter: therefore, ye soft pipes, play on;
Not to the sensual ear, but, more endeared,
Pipe to the spirit ditties of no tone.
Fair youth beneath the trees! thou canst not leave
Thy song, nor ever can those trees be bare;
Bold lover, never, never canst thou kiss,
Though winning near the goal; yet do not grieve:
She cannot fade, though thou hast not thy bliss;
For ever wilt thou love, and she be fair.
Ah, happy, happy boughs, that cannot shed
Your leaves, nor ever bid the Spring adieu!
And, happy melodist, unwearied,
For ever piping songs for ever new!
More happy love! more happy, happy love

[*Page 3*]

For ever warm and still to be enjoyed,
For ever panting, and for ever young,
All breathing human passion far above,
That leaves a heart high-sorrowful and cloyed,
A burning forehead and a parching tongue.
Who are these coming to the sacrifice?
To what green altar, O mysterious priest!
Lead'st thou that heifer lowing at the skies,
And all her silken flanks with garlands dressed?
What little town by river or sea-shore,
Or mountain-built, with peaceful citadel,
Is emptied of its folk, this pious morn?
Ah, little town! thy streets for evermore
Will silent be; and not a soul, to tell
Why thou art desolate, can e'er return.
O Attic shape, fair attitude, with brede
Of marble men and maidens overwrought,
With forest branches and the trodden weed!
Thou, silent form, dost tease out of thought,
As doth eternity: Cold Pastoral!
When old age shall this generation waste,
Thou shalt remain (in midst of other woe
Than ours,) a friend to man, to whom thou say'st:
'Beauty is Truth, Truth Beauty: that is all
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know.'

L.I.G. for A.F. and S.O.J. at Athens. April 18, 1900.

Notes

the Parthenon: The ancient Greek temple on the Acropolis in Athens, the Parthenon, over the centuries since its completion in the fifth century B.C., has been stripped of many of its features, yet

it remains a major achievement of ancient architecture.

Guiney's quotation has not yet been identified.

Psyche field: Psyche was an ancient Greek goddess of the soul. Some artists have identified her with the butterfly, giving her butterfly wings.

F. Day: Frederick Holland Day. Key to Correspondents.

Library: At this time, Guiney worked at the Boston Public Library.

live forever: While this good wish appears in this form in various religious and secular writings, its ancient origins are not clear.

Grecian Urn: Guiney's transcription of this ode by British poet, John Keats (1795-1821) varies from major texts in small ways as one would expect, not knowing from which edition she has copied. Perhaps most notably, she has omitted all indentations usually found in print versions.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 26: mss FI 1654.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Annie Adams Fields

[*18 April 1900*]*

Parays* par Astaffort
Lot et Garonne — 18 April

Dear Annie, my letter for Sarah had just left when I received your note full of impressions of Marathon. Thank you for remembering me when you are so occupied and where everything must distract you from corresponding. You didn't answer two or three of my questions, but we will come back to them when we meet. For now, leaving aside the Congress, the Exhibition* and the rest, I only want

[*Page 2*]

to tell you how happy I am to be with the intelligent and kind people you know in this country of Gascony, which is so delicious in the spring. I never tire of the view devoted to whiteness in fields that remain bare, where blackthorns in bloom are like snow as far as one can see, wherever hyacinths do not bloom in sheets of blue, and the double narcissus and wild yellow tulips. Also in bloom are the Japanese cherries and the plums; summer has

[*Page 3*]

not yet dried up the streams I can see leaping now for the first time, and the usually miserly Gers cascades now, but especially charming is the thin outline of these low hills against a bright sky. Barely covered with pale green, they remind you of those Tanagra statuettes,* where the lines seem to give the appearance of wet drapery. Lilacs, the perfume of laurel, the cries of nightingales. Everything around me here is humble and endearing.

[*Page 4*]

We attended Holy Week services in the church at Astaffort, this large town gloomy as a fortified city. On Good Friday, everyone in town dons deep Spanish mourning. Usually, the women wear bright colored shawls, and the men wear rose-colored shirts and red sashes, like Don Quixote,* and so many of the women are beautiful and as bright as butterflies. I envy my friends for having their roots among these gentle people, who do not know envy and do not care for politics. Folks here call our undistinguished president "lou Milou" or little Emile, and find much amusement in his name, Loubet,* which they pronounce Loubette, of course, which in their dialect means "wolf puppy."

[*Page 5*]

M. Blanc* has written from Monaco that the weather is as cold there in that part of the south as it is here, despite the deceitful brightness of the sun. Next week I will visit Madame de [Sège *?*]* in Bordeaux, then I return to Paris to await you there, dear friends. I send all my wishes for a favorable journey, and I will be so glad to see you again!

Th. B

M. and Mme. Delzant send their warm remembrances.

[*Cross-written down the left side of page 5*]

The McClures* will arrive in Paris at about the same time as you, and they have asked me to find them a

[*Cross-written up the right side of page 5*]

country house — I didn't tell them you would be here. You can let them know if you would like.

[*Page 6*]

Before I left Paris, I had the great pleasure of a visit from my old friend, Hamilton Aïdé,* who came from Italy. We had a very pleasant lunch together. He had much to say about Vernon Lee,* with whom he had a leisurely visit during a long stay. I had wonderful news of the Marquise de Viti through another friend, M. Manuel,* to whom I had sent her. We read a lot, and we walked as much as all our various ailments would allow. My health remains precarious. I have a cough and rheumatism from head to toe.

Notes

1900: Fields and Jewett traveled in Greece in the spring of 1900. As the opening of this letter indicates, Fields had recently written to Blanc from Marathon in Greece.

Parays: This village near Toulouse was the home of Blanc's close friend, Gabrielle Delzant. Alidor (1848-1905) and Gabrielle Delzant (1854-1903) resided in Paris and at Parays (Lot-et-Garonne).

Congress ... Exhibition: Blanc refers to the Paris Exposition Universelle of 1900, 14 April - 12 November 1900. What the "Congress" was and whether it was a part of the Exposition is not yet known.

Tanagra statuettes: Greek molded terracotta figures, known especially for the naturalistic drapery of their clothing. Blanc could have seen examples in the Louvre Museum.

Don Quixote: The main character in the novel, *Don Quixote* (1605, 1615), by Spanish author Miguel de Cervantes (1547-1616).

Loubet: Émile François Loubet (1838-1929) was President of France from 1899 to 1906.

M. Blanc: Blanc's estranged husband. See Blanc in Key to Correspondents.

Marquise de Viti ... M. Manuel: Probably the Marquise is the American-born Italian activist Harriet Lathrop Dunham (1864-1939), who married the Italian economist and politician, Marquis Antonio de Viti de Marco. M. Manuel has not yet been identified.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

Parays par Astaffort
Lot et Garonne — 18 Avril

Chère Annie, ma lettre pour
Sarah venait de partir
quand j'ai reçu votre billet
tout plein des impressions
de Marathon. Merci de
penser à moi dans une
vie si bien remplie et où
tout doit vous détourner
de la correspondance.
Vous ne répondiez pas à
deux ou trois questions
que je vous avais posées,
mais nous y reviendrons
de vive voix. Pour le
moment, laissant de
côté le Congrès, l'Exposition
et le reste, je ne veux

[*Page 2*]

que vous dire le plaisir
que j'ai à me trouver auprès
des êtres intelligents et bons
que vous connaissez
dans ce pays de Gascogne
si délicieux au printemps.
Je ne me lasse pas de
regarder l'aspect voué au
blanc de ces champs ^encore dénudés^ [*deletion*]
où
les haies de prunelliers
en fleur jettent comme
une neige à perte de vue
partout où ne fleurissent
pas en nappes, les jacinthes
bleues, les narcisses doubles
et les jaunes tulipes sauvages.
C'est en outre une floraison
toute japonaise de cerisiers
et de pruniers; l'été n'a

[*Page 3*]

pas encore tari les ruisseaux
que je vois bondir pour
la première fois, et le Gers
ordinairement avare, roule
une cascade, mais ce qui est
charmant surtout c'est
la fine ossature de ces
collines basses sur un
ciel éclatant. A peine
recouvertes d'une verdure
pâle elles font penser à
ces statuettes de Tanagra dont
la ligne apparaît suivie
docilement part la draperie
mouillée. Les lilas, les lauriers
embaument, les rossignols
s'égosillent. Tout ce qui
m'entoure est humble et
attachant.

[*Page 4*]

Nous allions pendant la Semaine
Sainte à ^l'église^ Astaffort, ce grand village
sombre comme une ville forte.
Le Vendredi Saint la population
tout entière était en grand
deuil à l'espagnole. D'ordinaire
ce ne sont que mouchoirs de
couleur éclatante, chemises
roses, ceintures rouges, les [types *?*]
de don quichotte pour les
hommes, et combien de
beauté parmi les femmes
vives comme des papillons!
J'envie à mes amis d'avoir
leurs racines au milieu de
cette gentille population qui
ne connait pas l'envie et
ne fait point de politique.
Les gens appellent le président
peu décoratif de notre République

lou Milou le petit Emile,
et s'amusent beaucoup
de son nom, Loubet, qu'ils
prononcent Loubette bien
entendu, et qui dans leur langage
veut dire petit chien loup.

[*Page 5*]

M. Blanc m'a écrit de
Monaco que dans cette partie
du midi comme dans
la nôtre le temps était
froid, malgré le brillant
[perfide *?*] du soleil.
Je me rendrai à la fin
de la semaine prochaine
chez Madame de [Sège *?*] dans
le Bordelais, puis je rentrerai
à Paris pour vous y
attendre, chères amies.
Je vous envoie tous mes
voeux pour que jusqu'au
bout tout favorise votre
voyage et je me rejouis
tant de vous revoir!

Th. B

M. et Mme Delzant me chargent
de leurs souvenirs empressés.

[*Cross-written down the left side of page 5*]

Les M^c^Clure arrivent à Paris presque en même
temps que vous et m'ont priée de leur indiquer une
[*Cross-written up the right side of page 5*]
maison de campagne --- Je ne leur ai
pas dit que vous étiez si près. Vous vous révélerez
à eux si bon vous semble.

[*Page 6*]*

J'ai eu le grand plaisir de
recevoir avant de quitter
Paris la visite de mon
vieil ami, Hamilton Aïdé
arrivant d'Italie. Nous avons
fait ensemble le déjeuner
le plus agréable. Il m'a
beaucoup parlé de Vernon Lee
qu'il avait vu à loisir
pendant un long séjour.
J'ai eu d'excellentes nouvelles
de la [M^ise^ for Marquise ?] de Viti par un autre
de mes amis M. Manuel que
je lui avais adressé. [*Looks like Tei or Fir ?*]
nous lisons beaucoup, nous
nous promenons autant
que le permettent [lces maux l'étiez *?*]
[santés *?*]. Ma santé est toujours
assez pécaire. Je tousse
et les rhumatismes me
parcourent des pieds à la tête.

Page 6: It seems uncertain whether this is a postscript or a page that should precede page 5.

Harriet Jackson Lee Morse* to Sarah Orne Jewett

12 Marlborough st Apr 20
[*1900*]*

Dear Sarah,

I have heard of you in Rome befriending Mary Blake,* and I hope you have both kept well, and enjoyed without too much fatigue, that wonderful city. My children, Harry* and his wife, had a fine voyage and she has written twice already — they are both enjoying everything, and have been in Florence and Venice, reaching Vienna last night we suppose.

[*Page 2*]

I had a most charming letter lately from my friend Mrs. Ben. [*unrecognized underlined insertion*] Vaughan.* They had all been in Venice, and the peace & heavenly best of that enchanting city made one forget that anarchists exist, or hurry & business ever fills our lives here. We have ^had^ a tranquil good winter but nevertheless I get tired often. So on Fast day F. and I took a little rest of four days (going on Wedy) at Georgetown.* Do you

[*Page 3*]

know it? It lies in the centre of some 23 towns and ^the^ ~~its~~ Proprietor of the Baldpate Inn, I mean, hopes they will each send parties to him. The [house *?*] is high enough to command a really charming view, & we rested & read & took drives & walks galore — This was our second visit & we did enjoy ourselves — Mr Spofford its proprietor is very fond of Harriet Prescott Spofford* his Aunt, & she of him & he has many books about, & is a very

[*Page 4*]

intelligent kindly young fellow. If only he can make it pay it is a most excellent place [to go *?*] to! I've had a list of widows to go & see this quarter & it is very interesting work. One of my dear friends who has been upon our Widows [*unrecognized word*] some 18 years, about as long as I have been a visitor, is of the [finest *?*] & sweetest N.E. type. She had her 90^th^ birthday last [Mon. *?*] & I had a dear visit there Sat. to take her a down pillow. She does fine tailoring still, & her [clientale *so it appears*] is of the best I assure you — Yankees who still live in Hanover st. or near there, & some who have moved to neighboring towns. If life were long enough! I shd like to tell you of her & others.

With love to Mrs Fields & much to your dear self, affy yours

Harriet J. Morse

Notes

Morse: See Frances (Fanny) Rollins Morse in Key to Correspondents.

1900: Traveling with Annie Fields in Europe in 1900, Jewett spent some time in Rome during March. Also, in that year, the Massachusetts holiday, Fast Day, fell on 16 April.

Mary Blake: Irish-American poet Mary Elizabeth McGrath Blake (1840-1907). Wikipedia.

Harry: Dr. Henry Lee Morse (1852-1929). He married Jessie Frances Lizzie Scott (1860-1909).

Vaughan: Anna Harriet Goodwin (1838-1919) was daughter of Henry R. and Mary A. Goodwin of Brunswick, ME, where her father was a professor of languages. She married Benjamin Vaughan (1837-1912) and moved to Cambridge, MA, where she was a member of the Associated Charities of Cambridge and an originator of the District Nursing Association. See also "Find a Grave" and the Cambridge *Tribune*, Volume XLII, Number 34, 18 October 1919, p. 8.

Fast day: Wikipedia says that between 1670 and 1991, Fast Day was a holiday, observed in Massachusetts on the third Monday in April.

The Baldpate Inn, now the Mighill Mansion, is in Georgetown, MA, about 30 miles north of Boston.

Spofford: Harriet Prescott Spofford. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 (159) Box 4, I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to William Perry Fiske

Athens, 23rd April [*1900*]*

Dearest Billy,*

I have wished so many times to write you ın this last month, but I have been much hampered by a bad eye which has been gifted with [plagueing *so spelled*] its owner in the past and had to take this inconvenient time of much sıghtseeing for its own! I have been tied up in a green silk handkerchief and decked with black spectacles and when I came in I was obliged to have the guide books read aloud — I have managed to get my letters written to Mary, but little else.

And Oh, how I wish that I could write all of you about this most wonderful country — especially about Athens itself where we had two weeks and saw the Acropolis every time we looked out of our windows or up from the streets, and have gone many times to the great museums which I must wait to tell you about, and not try to write about the old marbles in a common letter. Then we went down into the Peloponnesus and drove most of the time for a fortnight or took small coasting steamers, and saw Mycenae and Epidauros and Sparta and Olympia and many other places.

While we were here we went to Marathon and Sunion which was the [lovliest *so spelled*] day of any with its long drive at the tops of the cliffs overlooking the brightest blue sea and at last you see a hill with the ruins of a white marble temple high up against the sky. There were the most wonderful flowers all up the slopes, white and red and blue and yellow — I never saw anything like it — it was such a silent place with this temple on the high headland in the sun and behind you a great row of dark mountains.

I am sorry at every turn because I knew so little about Greece before I came — but now will be the time to-read and to have every book about Greece that I ever did know at all suddenly seem to come alive.

We are going to Constantinople now for a few days and them come back in the steamer to Venice, and then, after two days there, to Paris and in about a month I shall be home again. I hope! Out of our three months we shall have had one month at sea with all of these comings and goings. | am obliged to a kind cousin every time I look into my bag and see the delightful little case. I filled it up and have been much [staged intended stayed ?] in perilous moments by the contents! That is such a good little medicine in the capsules! And I brought a provision of taffy along and saved it for treats so well that I have still got a nubbin left. It seems only the other day that we were together in Berwick — Give my love to Tabby and to John and Mary* if they are there, but I send many messages that the letter can't hold, and wish I could tell you much more than I have been able to of this beautiful journey. Miss Fields sends her very best remembrances to you and Tabby.

Yours Most Affectionately,
Sarah.

I must not forget to say that I have stood upon Mars Hill, but there was no photographer at hand unfortunately!! But not to joke about it, you don't know how much more real The Book of Acts* seems when you have seen Corinth and the Hill and other places.

Notes

1900: Jewett and Fields traveled to Greece in the spring of 1900.

Billy: Probably William Perry Fiske and his sister, Abby Gilman Fiske. Key to Correspondents.

John and Mary: Brother and sister of John Taylor Fiske. Key to Correspondents.

Book of Acts: In the Bible, *The Acts of the Apostles*.

A printed transcription of this letter is held by the George J. Mitchell Department of Special Collections & Archives, Hawthorne-Longfellow Library, Brunswick, ME, Sarah Orne Jewett Papers, Series 1 (M238.1): Correspondence, 1877-1905, n.d. Not copyrighted, the printing is #32 of 50 copies published for "Friends of Pharos Books," 15 August 1984.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Harriet Jackson Lee Morse* Fragment

Athens. 30th March
[*1900*]

Dearest Mrs. Morse

I thought that I should send you a good long letter as soon as I reached here, but so far I have spent so much time out of doors that I have hardly got any letters written. I picked these little flowers on purpose for you at Marathon yesterday and I only wish that they might always look as bright as they did then, and that I could send a tall stalk of asphodel with them such as I saw growing all along the [road *corrected*] sides as we came and went. And there were such crowds of purple anemones and then such

[*Page 2*]

crowds of red ones, and pink ones and white ones, and gorse and daisies and little and great [scarlet *corrected*] poppies and small calendulas and every sort of flower of our early and late summer, and all blooming at once. Even on the beach at Marathon there were lovely lilac gillyflowers!

— We were gone from seven in the morning to seven at night and it was such a day! — with two or three hours on the great plain with the blue sea before us and all the mountains standing in a solemn row behind. It made me think of Paestum* though there are no temples or even 'ruins' for a wonder: only a high mound of earth which was piled

[*Page 3*]

over the dead Athenians — I have grown quite used now to speaking of them as the hoplites.

As for Athens itself and the Acropolis and the [museum *corrected*]; nobody can ever say what they are: one has to come and see for oneself. The beauty and pathos and charm of the faces on the old marbles (the funeral tablets) are beyond anything I ever dreamed: you cannot find much of them in [photographs *corrected*] or even casts. We all go morning after morning to see them and we hate to miss [*accidental marks ?*] a single afternoon at the acropolis: but we are

[*Page 4*]

full of plans for excursions — to Eleusis ^& Corinth^ and Delphi and even to Sparta — and Olympia of course and these [take *corrected*] us away from Athens a good [many *corrected*] days together —

I shall not spend much time over telling you that we had a very hard voyage over and that I was not good for much in Naples and have been getting round with the help of a good stout stick here, for that is all past and I feel much better. Mrs. Fields is very well too and you and Fanny can imagine how much she enjoys everything here. Even Miss Garrett who is an incomparably good sailor was quite tired out — but such

[*Letter breaks off. No signature*.]

Notes

Morse: See Frances (Fanny) Rollins Morse in Key to Correspondents.

Paestum: An ancient Greek and then Roman town in southern Italy, known for its ruins.

Garrett: Mary Elizabeth Garrett. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 (123) Box 4, II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

30 April Constantinople
[*1900*]*

Dear S.W.

I have had a siege with my game eye in these last weeks ^pretty bad today^ and so I never write to you, and all the days since I wrote you from a high town in Arcadia I have wished to write and have had no end of things to say. I now speak to Queen Elizabeth:* I am most eager to know whether she is taking any royal progresses this summer & of which she

[*Page 2*]

spoke once and now gives no hint.

I have just had a most touching letter from Nelly Prince* which [was *corrected*] mislaid in reaching me in this far country of boats and overland mails by way of Vienna — I shall try to get an hour or two — Amboise if I can possibly manage it while we are in Paris

[*Page 3*]

for one week & a day — This letter was written on the 18th and only came this morning.

Are you well dear, and shall you be there in the Studio when I get to Boston, as I hope now, on the 2nd of June? I shall begin to tell you stories from the Arabian Nights* at once: if we cant go to Ashfield lets go to Stonehurst the same day that Helen moves there from Cambridge! I

[*Page 4*]

have a sense of shame in sending this note, I who have seen Sparta & Olympia and the Isles of Greece & Smyrna bazaars! since I wrote before but you will see by it how difficult it is to write one-eyed letters in a foreign land.

With dearest love

S.O.J.

A.F. sends love: We are just running to see a procession pass the window — whose band is playing God save the Queen. You

[*Across the top margin of page 1*]

are no more certain of things in Constantinople than this: the Kaleidoscope is always turning !! We have been playing a great deal with a fellow traveller{.}

[*Up the left margin of page 2*]

Mr. Francis Bartlett* by name!

Notes

1900: Jewett wrote while traveling mainly in Greece and elsewhere in Europe during the spring of 1900.

Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Whitman at 77 Mount Vernon Street in Boston, on stationery from the Pera-Palace Hotel in Constantinople. Though the date portion is barely readable, the cancellation is fairly clearly on 30 April, and there appear to be two zeros representing the year.

Queen Elizabeth: The reference seems obscure.

Arabian Nights: *One Thousand and One Nights* is a collection of Middle Eastern folktales, called *Arabian Nights* in its first English translation in the early 18th century. Wikipedia.

Ashfield ... Stonehurst: The summer home of Sara Norton's family was in Ashfield, MA. Stonehurst in Intervale, NH, was the summer home of Helen Bigelow Merriman. Key to Correspondents.

Francis Bartlett: This person has not yet been identified. A person of this name is mentioned by Jewett in a 21 July 1907 letter to Katharine Loring.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 6, Item 277.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Elizabeth C. Field

Constantinople

4 May — 1900

My dear friend (and Betty Leicester's!)*

You did not think when you wrote such a kind little letter that it would have to go so far to find me, and I am so sorry that it happened so, because if I had been at home I should have written very soon to thank you and your mother for a great pleasure. I am very glad that you both like my stories, and I hope that I may see you both some day to say better than I can now, how much I liked your letters. I shall not forget that you cared about Betty and Mary Beck, because while I was

[*Page 2*]

writing about them I grew very fond of them myself, and of Tideshead which I tried to ~~make~~ ^write^ like my old and dear village of South Berwick in Maine as it was when I was your age. Now that I am older I find it every summer a little larger and busier and more like a large town but then it was very green and quiet and you could nearly always hear the bobolinks or the golden robins when you stopped to listen. . I should like to tell you which chapter of Betty I care about most = it is the one where Betty goes "up-country" with Serena to spend the day, but perhaps you will not like it as much as some of the others.

[*Page 3*]

I wish that you were here with me, looking out of this window that seems to open right into the Arabian Nights!* I can see all sorts of turbans and men with trays of sweetmeats and women with funny veils over their faces, and I can see tops of mosques and minarets, and beautiful horses, and the queer wild dogs that live in Constantinople as if it were all their own. They don't belong to anybody but themselves, and they go about in funny little companies hunting for something to eat, though they don't look thin or troubled with anxieties of any sort, and when they are sleepy they take naps on the sidewalk or in the street and everybody turns out for them and steps over them carefully. Someday if you see them you must remember that I wrote about them and liked to see them too, but that I thought they barked a good deal

[*Page 4*]

every night! -----

I am writing you a long letter, but I suppose that it is because I feel sure we should find many things

to say if we were together. I hope that I shall see you someday, and I hope that I shall see your mother, and I send you both my love and thanks now, and when we do meet we must be a little like old friends, mustn't we? — as if we had known each other a great while.

Yours most affectionately, dear little Elizabeth.
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

Leicester's: Jewett's *Betty Leicester* (1890). Later she mentions her favorite chapter, which was Chapter 10.

Arabian nights: *Arabian Nights' Entertainments* or *The Thousand and One Nights*. A popular collection of middle-eastern and south Asian stories originally written in Arabic.

See also Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman 15 April [1900].

The manuscript of this letter is held by Colby College Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1. Richard Cary included his transcription in *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters.* New transcription and notes.

Sophie de Beaulaincourt to Annie Adams Fields and Sarah Orne Jewett

Paris 25 May [1900]*

Dear ladies, I am very sorry to see you leave without my being able to enjoy your time here, it pains me not to have been able to come to you! but I am much too weak to go out, and your stay in Paris was too brief! how I would have loved to receive you at my old Acosta!* Here are

[*Page 2*]

2 roses from my garden {—} you will find in Boston the camellias that I sent with Mme. de Régnier{.}* I am afraid they have lost their freshness !!

Goodbye .. I pray that both you dear ladies will believe in my sincere and affectionate feelings

S. C. de Beaulaincourt

[*Page 3*]

the yellow rose is for Mrs. Fields{.}

the red rose (mounted to wear on the bodice), is for Miss Jewett

Notes

1900: While Jewett and Fields were in France in 1898, where they first met Mme. de Beaulaincourt, they were not in Paris during May of that year. However, they did visit Paris in May during their trip of 1900.

With this manuscript is an envelope addressed to Madame Fields, Hotel de France et de Choiseul, rue St Honoré, (près la rue Castiglione), Paris. Without postage, it seems to be meant to go by servant or messenger along with the roses the countess mentions in her note.

Mme. de Régnier: French novelist and poet, Marie de Régnier (1875-1963), also known by her maiden name, Marie de Heredia, and her pen-name, Gérard d'Houville. Her husband was the symbolist poet, Henri-François-Joseph de Régnier (1864-1936). Wikipedia.

In late winter and spring of 1900, Henri de Régnier made a United States lecture tour, beginning in late February at Harvard University. Harvard *Crimson* 21 February 1900.

See Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Annie Adams Fields of 17 February 1900.

This letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA: b MS Am 1743, Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence III, Letters to Annie Adams Fields, Beaulaincourt-Marles, Ruth Charlotte Sophie de (Castellane) comtesse de. 1 letter; [n.d.] Box 7 (285).

Transcription

Paris ce 25. Mai
[*Begin letterhead*]
157, B^{d} HAUSSMANN
[*End letterhead*]

Chères mesdames j'ai bien
du regret de vous voir partir
sans que j'aie pu jouir de
votre présence, il est
pénible pour moi de
n'avoir pas pu aller vous
voir! mais je suis trop
faible pour sortir, vous
êtes restées trop peu de
temps à Paris! que j'aurais
aimé à vous recevoir dans
mon [vieux *?*] [*unrecognized word*]{.} Voici

[*Page 2*]

2. roses de mon jardin
vous trouverez à Boston
des camélias que je vous
ai envoyés par Mme
de Régnier je crains qu'il
n'aient perdu leur
fraicheur !!
Au revoir .. je vous
prie toutes les deux
chères mesdames, de
croire à mes très sincères
et affectiueux sentiments
S. C. de Beaulaincourt

[*Page 3*]

la rose Jaune est pour
Madame Fields
la rose, rose (montée pour
le corsage), est pour
Miss Jewett

I am yrs affectionately
Wm G. Perry

Notes

Frances: Almost certainly Frances Fisk Perry Dudley. See Lucretia Morse Fisk Perry in Key to Correspondents.

Georgia Perry ... Gardner: Perry refers to Georgianna West Graves Perry (1852-1934), spouse of a Perry relative, Charles French Perry, and mother of Gardner Browne Perry (1882-1964).

boys: Perry seems to have written "boy s."

Museum ... glass flowers: Probably Perry refers to a collection of glass flowers at the Harvard University Museum of Natural History, made by German glass artists Leopold Blaschka (1822-1895) and his son Rudolf Blaschka (1857-1939). Wikipedia.

William Brown: This person has not yet been identified. A candidate could be historian William Garrott Brown (1868-1913), who in 1900 was an administrator at Harvard University.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, MWWC0196_02_00_031_01.

William G. Perry to Sarah Orne Jewett

Exeter June 4. 1900

My dear Sarah,

I am glad to know that you are safe on shore & have escaped the perils of the sea, though I have nothing to say of the perils of South Berwick, account of which see papers of late date. I had or Frances* had a nice letter from Mary last Friday and she was patiently waiting in Boston for your appearance. I thank you very much for the nice letter you wrote me from Constantinople. I should have answered it if I had felt sure you

[*Page 2*]

would have received it. What a fine trip you must have had. Mary has kindly sent up some of your letters for us to read, so [we *corrected*] have kept along with you. You did not seem to have any drawbacks, else you did not mention them. You have now explored Europe pretty well. Russia remains for you to visit, which perhaps sometime you may undertake. They say it is gorgeous in some particulars.

I was in Boston last Thursday and it was pretty warm but not so hot as it was Friday. The last time before that when in

[*Page 3*]

Boston, I went out to Cambridge with Georgia Perry and called on Theodore and her son Gardner,* who rooms in the same building. The boys* are fitted up much more luxurious than in my day, when a carpet on the floor was the rarest of the rare. I was glad to find them so pleasantly located, and happy, for if they do not know it they are passing their pleasantest days. After seeing them we went to the Museum to see the glass flowers.* We also drove out to Jamaica Plain, and I called

[*Page 4*]

on William Brown* but he unfortunately had gone to Barnstable, so I did not see him. I have not had that pleasure for many years. We are all as well as usual, nothing new here, dullness prevails. The children are well, the baby is very healthy and bright and full of life. You must come up & see her as well as the rest of us. This is [not *corrected*] much of a letter but I wanted to greet you and tell you how glad we all are that you are safely home. I send this to Berwick supposing you have reached there. With much love to yourself & Mary

---

Sarah Orne Jewett to Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc

17 June [*1900*]*

Dearest friend I am so sorry that two weeks have passed since I came ashore and yet I have not sent you a single word. But my eye was still strained and I have had to be careful with it — and I have been as busy as I could be going once to Boston and to Manchester the day Annie moved down and hurrying with some proofs & writing affairs that kept me from using my eyes for other things — So this

[*Page 2*]

is the first foreign letter to get itself begun, when I have others to write you may be sure! And I have had your card from La Ferté and been so sorry for your anxiety about your son.* It seems such a pity after his good journey. I am thinking so often about your work* — and hoping that it is already finished and quite to your mind. — I cannot say how eager I am to see it. Annie's copy of the Revue is not yet in hand. She thinks that the subscription ran out while we were away but we shall soon get hold of it.

[*Page 3*]

They are urging me almost irresistibly just now to give a long story* to the Atlantic for next year, and I cannot yet dare to promise. I am so fixed in the habit of making short stories that I am not sure of

being able to do the sort of thing I wish to do, of another sort — — you must say what you think!

---- I cannot help being glad that you got my note from Cherbourg though I often thought with shame of that much fumbled envelope which I discovered in a corner of my bag — in some useful capacity! It was such

[*Page 4*]

a joy to have that beautiful glimpse of Acosta.* I feel so disappointed at having seen dear Madame de Beaulaincourt so very little, but after all I have seen her again — — And I have seen you dear, thank Heaven! Oh, do keep it always in mind that you are coming again next year.

Theodore came home from college last night — a great event in the family, — for his long vacation — He was heard loudly demanding 'where this beautiful new silver dish came from??" — Mary thanks you many times for her share, and I thank you all over again — it is lovely with green oak leaves and

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1*]

green leaves and white flowers. I love it very much. Good night — do write as often as you can — to your most loving S. O. J.

Notes

1900: Jewett and Annie Adams Fields traveled to Europe in the spring of 1900, returning home on about 1 June.

work: Richard Cary points to Blanc's *Tchelovek,* a novel in four installments in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* from June 1 through July 15, 1900.

son: For Edouard Blanc, see Madame Blanc in Key to Correspondents.

long story: Jewett's final novel, *The Tory Lover*, began to appear in *Atlantic* in November 1900, and continued through August 1901.

Acosta: Ruth Charlotte Sophie de Beaulaincourt's country residence "situated at St. Gratien, some ten miles north of Paris." Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Colby College Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1. Richard Cary included his transcription in *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters.* New transcription and notes.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*21 June 1900*]

This is to testify, — be it in train, which is dusty and unworthy of high discourse —, or in perfumed parlors. — this is to testify: that it was the most dear, restful and altogether rich and wonderful long visit ever made to Berwick. Let Tom, Willy, Timmy and Dick bear witness. Which it is me beginning the sworn statement.

June	SW	her
21		X
1900		mark

Notes

Tom, Willy, Timmy and Dick: While these names may be randomly chosen, Timmy, at least, was the name of one of Jewett's pet dogs.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1:107.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Lilian Woodman Aldrich

Thursday night [*June-July 1900*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Lilian

Thank you so much for your most kind and dear letter. I do so heartily wish that Mary and I could come to the Crags;* I can think of few things that would be so pleasant, but I cannot get away from my writing here until early next month and then I must go to dear A.F. whom I have hardly seen as she will have

[*Page 2*]

told you — all summer, and Mary is promised to our old Aunties at Little Boars Head* for all the time that she can be away from home — with two other brief visits — until the autumn.

— I am not sure that I can stay as long at Manchester as we have planned for I have a great plot of writing on hand and I must get through with the first spin " of it* just as fast as I can. I know you will understand all about this

[*Page 3*]

and how short the summer seems and how dim everything else seems by comparison until I can get my story done. I have been working so long over short things that I feel very uncertain whether I can make this quite respectable but you and T.B. must give me a good wish.

Mary and I both send you our love and thanks — I wish that we could think you would find time for a little visit here as you go to town.

Yours most affectionately
S. O. J.

Notes

June-July 1900: The year appears in another hand at the top of page 1. This probably is correct, and the month probably is in early summer. Jewett indicates that she is hard at work on a long piece of fiction. Jewett's *The Tory Lover* began serialization in November 1900.

the Crags: The Aldrich's summer cottage in Tenants Harbor, ME.

Little Boars Head: Richard Cary characterizes Little Boar's Head: "A showplace of southeastern New Hampshire about half a mile from Rye, where Miss Jewett's maternal aunts had a summer home."

" of it: It is not clear why Jewett has placed the quotation mark here. Perhaps she meant to write "spin"?

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. Thomas Bailey Aldrich Papers, 119 letters of Thomas Bailey and Lilian Woodman Aldrich, 1837-1926. MS Am 1429 (117).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Tuesday evening
[*10 July 1900*]*

Dear Mary

We had a good little journey though it was pretty warm until we got to Five Islands and there we [found *corrected from wind?*] the saltest of sea winds. Theodore says to tell you that he was able to eat some supper, and so was I, though I cant say it was up to Katy's!* Still the place is so clean and the supper was quite good enough and we got such a welcome from nice little Mrs. Durrell and "Jim," and Mr. Peck, the twisted little

[*Page 2*]

man who is some kin to Cousin Alice* & whom I told you about last year. I was so sorry after I got started that I didn't just make you come for though the attractions aren't of the first order it makes a change and I think you would like it better than you think! And we could always have a nice time together, couldn't we?

I didn't want to start off a bit, but I believe it was a great thing to do and I shall take two days to sit out in

[*Page 3*]

the woods &c and then if I want to come home & write I can! Mr. Peck goes sailing every afternoon and there are two pleasant looking fellows from Plainfield N. J. who go sailing too, Mrs. Durrell* says and little Stubby heard with high approval. He seems so contented that it ought to satisfy us! and has got the other corner room seaward just opposite mine. I wish you would come down now and s'prise us and then we could go home together by way of a call at Brunswick or Portland. It is so easy { — }

[*Page 4*]

you wait until one in Portland and then take the Rockland car or a car in that train to Brunswick where you change to the little Bath train & then a hack to the wharf — check things to Bath. It is a beautiful still night, and I am going to bed early, so good night. I hear Stubby down on the piazza talking with Mr. Peck — With ever so much love

Sarah

Notes

10 July 1900: The envelope associated with this letter was cancelled at Mouse Island, ME on 11 July 1900. On the back is this note: "We met Mrs. Dexter in Portland —"

Almost certainly, this is Josephine Anna Moore (1846-1937), who was the second wife of Chicago lawyer Wirt Dexter (1832-1890).

Katy's: Probably Katy Galvin, a Jewett family employee. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Durrell and "Jim": In 1900, J. C. Durrell was manager of the Samoset House Hotel on Mouse Island, Boothbay, ME. Lizzie M. Durrell was the Mouse Island postmaster. Probably these are James C. Durrell (? - 1920) and his wife Lizzie M. Durrell (? - 1916). See also, *Victorian Augusta* (2008) by Earle G. Shettleworth, p. 104.

Mr. Peck ... Cousin Alice: Cousin Alice is Alice Dunlap Gilman. Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Peck has not yet been identified.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0196_02_00_078_01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Wednesday - before tea
[*11 July 1900*]*

Dear Mary

This has been a good day and we have had company to dinner, and a grand sail. Mr. Stubby is in that solemn state where conversation serves no end, and has got on his white shoes and the [lopping *or* topping] white hat. And is addressed by

Cap'n Free* as M[r] Mate! We parted company after breakfast and I went over into the woods and found a little stick I had been whittling last summer which could not help making

[*Page 2*]

a person feel at home. I sat in idleness — reading a little some times and thinking what a 'singing hour' it was for birds, and poor little Mr. Peck* arrived having taken steps to hunt up a companion, as the old admiral isn't here this year, & then Stubby, this being after twelve. I had told him to look for Annie Young and Carrie* when the Monhegan boat came in, and he found them & brought them over as I hoped to have dinner here where they could take the boat just as well. They had their friend

[*Page 3*]

Miss Sylvester* with them. I never saw either Annie or Carrie looking so well, and you might tell Becca that I thought so — they seemed to have had a perfect time at Monhegan. I am divided between wishing to go out, and being perfectly contented to stay right here. The girls were looking for Becca in Boston. [I *corrected*] was glad to see them & looking so well. We have had a long sail out past [Outer *corrected*] Heron island and only hurried in because we thought that [there *corrected*] was going to be a great thunder shower which has now blown over — I got your kind

[*Page 4*]

box of candy and the papers from H. & Mifflin* but no letters came — perhaps these were sent last night — It is going to be another lovely evening. Stubby has had views of going out to Monhegan to spend August!! "Brick Edwards"* was this morning discovered in charge of the "sled" that runs to Monhegan, and has offered a hitch to Wiscasset where his boat runs three times a [week *corrected*]. And ~~the~~ ^Mr.^ Uphams* have been discovered on a new yacht over in the harbor!! I feel sure ~~they~~ ^he^ will be visited this evening. So no more at present but love to all the family. I have gathered my first armful of fir tips already — With best love

Sarah.

Notes

11 July 1900: The envelope associated with this letter was cancelled at Mouse Island, ME on 12 July 1900.

Cap'n Free: Captain Free McKown, known in the Mouse Island area at the turn of the twentieth century for his clambakes and for providing transportation in his boat, *Edith*. Though little has been discovered about him, he is mentioned in *The Boy Patrol Around the Council Fire* (1913) by Edward Sylvester Ellis (Chapter 17) and *The Latchstring to Maine Woods and Waters* (1916) by Walter Crane Emerson (p. 123).

Mr. Peck: See Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett of 10 June 1900. Mr. Peck has not yet been identified.

Annie Young and Carrie: Presumably, these are relatives of Rebecca (Becca) Young, her sister Anna R. Young (1863-1943), and her niece, Caroline Young Wentworth (1864-1960).

*Miss Sylveste*r: Miss Sylvester has not yet been identified.

H. & Mifflin: Houghton & Mifflin, Jewett's publisher. At this time, she was working on the serialization of her novel, *The Tory Lover* (1901).

"Brick Edwards": This person has not yet been identified.

Uphams: The Uphams have not yet been identified.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0196_02_00_079_01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Lilian Woodman Aldrich

Sunday 15th July [*1900*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Lilian

I am so sorry to have missed seeing you at Manchester, and indeed I thought and hoped, as Mrs. Fields did, that you and T.B. were going to make a good visit there. I have never got over my disappointment about your coming to Athens* when we were there, for I thought we should all have such a nice time

[*2*]

together — but I was still more sorry for the sad and anxious reason that took you home so suddenly. I do hope now that Mrs. Richardson will gain from being in the fresh air, and quiet of Seawoods* and I am sure that you will all be better than if you tried to stay most of the summer at Ponkapog. It seems to be a dog-day summer! — I was quite tired out and longed for a sea breeze, and I have come

[*3*]

home quite freshened up by my very few days away. A.F. enjoyed seeing you so much, and I was so glad to think that you were there again. ------- I dont feel very sure of getting through with the piece of writing I have in hand: it is so hard to keep steadily at work at this time of the year, not only by

reason of weather but there seem to be so many things to do beside ones writing! I am perfectly thankful to hear a rumor of some new stories* of dear T.B.'s! ---—

[*4*]

= You will find a friend of mine in the Smith's house at Tenants Harbor — Mrs. Pierce* — who is not only the best of dressmakers but such a good and kind heart. I have grown very much attached to her and I know you will like her too, so please "speak her friendly" for my sake!

I wish that I could see you instead of writing a dull letter, but I hope the letter will not lose out any messages by the way, and that I shall really see you soon

Yours & T.B.'s very affectionate
S. O. J.

Notes

1900: Someone, perhaps an archivist, has assigned this letter the date of 1900; this likely is correct. It seems to follow upon another letter probably of June-July 1900 to Lilian Aldrich, where Jewett also mentions her need to make progress on a long writing project, probably *The Tory Lover*, which began serialization in November 1900.

Athens: In the spring of 1900, Jewett and Fields had travelled to Greece together.

Seawoods: According to George Carey's "The Rise and Fall of Elmore," The William Richardsons at Seawoods and the Aldriches at the Crags were neighbors during summers at Tenants Harbor, ME. Key to Correspondents.

new stories: Aldrich's next collection of short stories was *A Sea Turn and Other Matters* (1902).

Mrs. Pierce: Mrs. Pierce, the dressmaker, has not been identified. Likewise, nothing is yet known about the Smith house.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. Thomas Bailey Aldrich Papers, 119 letters of Thomas Bailey and Lilian Woodman Aldrich, 1837-1926. MS Am 1429 (117).At the bottom left of page one, in another hand, is a circled number: 2761.

John White Chadwick to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
HILLTOP,
CHESTERFIELD, MASS.
[*End letterhead*]
July 15, 1900

My dear Mifs Jewett —

Every summer we have a new book of yours to read on the hills. We read them out of doors: Mrs. Chadwick reads them to me as we drive about the country, so shortening the long steep hills. "The Queen's Twin"* was bought last x'mas &

[*Page 2*]

saved till now when it has given great delight. We have both laughed & cried over the stories, especially over "Where's Nora?" and "Martha's Lady." Your dear Mrs. Todd I see continually in the image of a dear Mrs. Dodd who was my childhood's friend & whom I always go to see when I return to Marblehead — a [proper *?*] but comfortable soul!

I have often meant

[*Page 3*]

to write & thank you for the pleasure you have given us, tho' I can well imagine that our more added to the multitude of such testimonies will hardly be appreciated as of any worth. It seems to me that few in our generation have a right to be happier than you. You have given so much sweet & wholesome pleasure & without moralizing you have done so much good. For I do not see how it is possible for so

[*Page 4*]

many to read your — stories & not a few be bettered by ^the^ inspirations of kindliness [wch *for* which*?*] they afford or consoled by the companionship of [of *repeated*] those beings that live & breathe along your genial page. Thank you & bless you!

Very truly Yours
John W. Chadwick

To
Mifs Sarah Orne Jewett.

Notes

Queen's Twin: Jewett's story collection, *The Queen's Twin*, appeared in 1899.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 1, Item 39 I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Ella Dexter to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
416 Marlborough St.,
Boston, Mass.
[*End letterhead*]

July 24th 1900*

Dear Miss Jewett

I am so glad that the prescription had such a good effect. Blessings on modern chemistry that makes so many new remedies possible!

Our bicycle trip was a great success, and both Fraülein Stolle* and I

[*Page 2*]

fell heartily in love with the region about [Lainekin's *intended* Linekin's *?*] Bay. We dream of having a cottage there, and spending the summer months in learning that part of the coast, and the islands by heart. We saw Mouse Island from the deck of the steamer to Bath, and were very sorry not to have the time to stop there then. But that is a pleasure

[*Page 3*]

in reserve, and in fact one of the most delightful things about our trip is that it has given us so much to think of for the future. Curiously enough, you were in Brunswick on your way to Mouse Island on the 14th, the day we reached there on our wheels from Bath, and we wished we could go back again, instead of on to Boston.

Yours sincerely

Ella L. Dexter

Notes

1900: Beneath the superscript "th" there appear 2 dots. Dexter uses the same convention when she later mentions the 14th.

With this letter is a receipt dated 1 July 1900, in which Dr. Dexter acknowledges receiving from Jewett payment of $18 for 6 visits to her office.

Fraülein Stolle: Backbay Houses (7 Gloucester) says that in 1896-7, "Dr. Dexter had moved to an apartment at 416 Marlborough, where she made her home with Miss Antonie Stolle, an art historian and lecturer." Wikipedia's page on "missing women" indicates that Stolle (1850-1926) was born in Germany.

Mouse Island: The bicycle tour Dexter describes was in the area of Mt. Desert on the coast of eastern Maine. Jewett stayed at Mouse Island, in Boothbay Harbor, several times between 1889 and 1906.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Dexter, Ella L. 1 letter; 1900, bMS Am 1743 (45). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Ellen Frances Mason to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*27 July 1900*]*

Dear Sarah,

How are you after your delightful trip abroad? I want to hear all about it and to see you. Could you not give us a few days sometime between July 30 & Aug 8th ? Ida* is to be away then, and will be so sorry if she loses you, but this is the only possible way of seeing you here, as we have no spare room — Kate & I will be so glad if you can come.

Always affectionately yours
Ellen Mason

Harvard
Mass
July 27

Notes

1900: This year appears in another hand in the upper right of page 1. It is likely to be correct, for 1900 was the only year in which Jewett traveled to Europe and returned home in early June.

A short note (about 17 words), apparently in another hand, probably in pencil, appears on what would normally be page 4, written vertical to page 1 in the lower left corner. I am not able to read this in the photocopy, making out only a few words.

Ida: Mason' sister. Key to Correspondents. Kate has not yet been identified.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Mason, Ellen Francis, 1846-1930. 4 letters; [1900 & n.d.]. bMS Am 1743 (148). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 97, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett
Fragment

7 A. M. July 27, 1900
Stocks, Tring, England.*

The doves and all the other sweet sounds of this English summer are making a sort of symphony in the air, and I am a-preparing to return early, for late breakfast, in short, after tea in this idyllic garden and an evening of large hospitality and happiness. . . . I had a *real* talk with Mrs. Ward under the trees; and all this has been a lasting pleasure. . . . So from out this shelter (a word which takes on such inexplicable perfume as life grows longer) and on this lyric morning, I have this one word with you. I think it is because you love me that I am here; and that is sweet. Heaven bless you!

Notes

Stocks, Tring, England: The home of British novelist, Mrs. Humphry Ward and her daughter, Dorothy, in Albury, Hertfordshire, England. Key to Correspondents.

This transcription appears in *Letters*, Sarah Wyman Whitman. Cambridge, MA: Riverside Press, 1907, "Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett: 1882-1903," pp. 61-109.

[*31 July 1900*]*

John Templeman Coolidge to Sarah Orne Jewett

Dear Miss Jewett:

I hear from Ann Sturgis* that you are home again; and I am glad to hear it, & to think that we may see you before long.

We have friends of the children staying here, & we would like someday to row up river & see you; and perhaps, when you have reached a period of repose & of freedom from those many things which you will find on shore for you just now — we may hope to see

[*Page 2*]

you here, at the Little Harbor.

Yours with affte regard
J. Templeman C.

Portsmouth
N.H.
July 31st

Notes

1900: Houghton archivists have suggested this date, but their rationale is not known. Jewett and Annie Fields traveled to Europe in the winter and spring of 1900, returning about 1 June. Lacking further clues, I have accepted this date.

Ann Sturgis: This person has not yet been identified.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, bMS Am 1743 Box 4, Item 207. I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields
Fragment

Monday night
[*Summer 1900-2*]*

Dearest Annie

A tea-party of Emily Tyson & Mrs. Parkman Blake* has now departed, & Miss Ward has gone to bed and now Mary & I have come up — — This is the first day when I have had any sense of beginning to get rested. I found myself sitting in perfect idleness on the back hall-doorstep late this afternoon [watching *corrected*] the sun in the garden elms, and I dont know exactly how long I had been there! But it was so quiet a{nd} a sense of

[*Page 2*]

loveliness and being at home with everything did so fill my heart.

— I was much vexed in the morning by not seeing my way through many plans, & after I had written to dear Ellen* that I couldn't come I was more than half sorry . . I do so want to see you and Jessie,* that is the main point, and I wonder how it will be — whether she still thinks she can come here.

— If she can stay till the 20th perhaps the best will be for her to come over with you (— with us) on the fifteenth — or if she must go sooner, what should

[*manuscript ends; no signature*]

Notes

Summer 1900-2: This date range is supported by Jewett's reporting that there are visitors at Hamilton House, which became well able to receive guests in about 1900. That she is keeping so strenuous a summer schedule in South Berwick indicates that this letter was written before her September 1902 carriage accident.

It is possible that this fragment is connected to another fragment: Jewett to Fields, July/August 1900-1901.

Blake: Key to Correspondents for Emily Davis Tyson and Miss Ward, who probably is Susan Hayes Ward. Mrs. Parkman Blake may be Mary (Molly) Lee Higginson Blake (1838-1923), wife of Samuel Parkman Blake (1835-1904), a prominent Bostonian and sister of Henry Lee Higginson (1834-1919), founder of the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

Ellen: Possibly, this is Ellen Frances Mason. Key to Correspondents.

Jessie: Jessie Cochrane. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields papers: mss FL 5560. This manuscript has been damaged by water, making parts of the transcription less than normally certain.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields
Fragment

[*July/August 1900-1901*]

stayed in the house since. It has been a soft, showery day. Theodore walked to H. House with Timmy* this afternoon but it was a dry hour or two and they had strayed out some where. They are hoping so much for you and Jessie* to be here later.

Mrs. Robinson* is there: Mr. R. could not come! Good night dear dear Fuffy I long to get your letter tomorrow, and to hear that you have been resting.

[*Page 2*]

— Everything is so sticky tonight — I have been picking a sheet of stamps off a sheet of paper with great patience!

Monday. Good morning dear, and oh what a good morning it is! I feel much better myself and I hope to get many things done. I wish you were here to go out a-picking flowers. The garden is still very fine = it is the height of the marigold season.

with great love Pinny

Notes

July/August 1900-1901: This date range is supported by Jewett's reporting that there are visitors at Hamilton House, which became well able to receive guests in about 1900, and that her nephew Theodore is home for the summer, as he was while an undergraduate at Harvard University (1897-1901) and during the summer after his graduating.

It is possible that this fragment is connected to another fragment: Jewett to Fields, Summer 1900-1902.

H. House ... Timmy: For Hamilton House see Emily Davis Tyson in Key to Correspondents. Timmy was one of the Jewett family dogs. He appears so far in letters from 1897 to 1903.

Jessie: Jessie Cochrane. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Robinson: Among the Robinsons with whom Fields and Jewett were likely acquainted were Edward Robinson (1858-1931), an American writer and art scholar, who was curator of classical antiquities at the Boston Museum of Fine Art and later director of New York's Metropolitan Museum, and his wife, Elizabeth Hebard Gould (1859-1952). However, it is not certain that these are the Robinsons Jewett mentions.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields papers: mss FL 5559. This manuscript has been damaged by water, making parts of the transcription less than normally certain.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett
Fragment

August, 1900.

I found my escape in going straight to the Cathedral of Chartres* yesterday morning. . . . For as I sojourned there from the morning early, till long after sunset, I was able to know something of the Symphony of colour which is daily played there, and anything more matchless cannot be, in this world.

Notes

Cathedral of Chartres: The cathedral church of Notre Dame in Chartres in north central France is known especially for its stained-glass windows. Whitman refers to visits to Chartres in several of her other letters in the Riverside collection.

This transcription appears in *Letters*, Sarah Wyman Whitman. Cambridge, MA: Riverside Press, 1907, "Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett: 1882-1903," pp. 61-109.

Charles Dudley Warner to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Summer 1900*]

Warner's faith in literature led him to be a prop and inciter to young authors. Where he could discern real talent and character he was ready to become a mainstay. Only those shivering upon the edge of a plunge into the sea of literary life can know what a help he was and what happiness his hope in behalf of others gave. His advice was born out of wide experience. There is a record of one of the many cases of his helpfulness, where he writes to Sarah Orne Jewett, who had confided to him the actual beginning of a story which he had first suggested and she had long been planning, "The Tory Lover"; "I am not in the least alarmed about the story, now that you are committed to it by the printing of the beginning, only this, that if you let the fire slow down to rest for a week or so, please do not take up any other work, but rest really. Do not let any other theme come in to distract your silent mulling over the story. Keep your frame of mind in it. The stopping to do any little thing will distract you. Hold the story always in solution in your mind ready to be precipitated when your strength permits. That is to say, even if your fires are banked up, keep the story fused in your mind." He wrote also to the same friend: "The Pointed Firs in your note perfumed the house as soon as the letter was opened, and were quite as grateful to me as your kind approval . . . . We are greatly rejoiced to know that you are getting better. I quite agree with you that being sick is fun compared to getting well. I

want to see you ever so much and talk to you about your novel, and explain to you a little what I tried to do with Evelyn* in my own. It seems to me possible to educate a child with good literature as well as bad; at least I tried the experiment. Most affectionately yours."

From Mrs. James T. Fields, *Charles Dudley Warner,* 1904

Notes

Summer 1900: While Warner could not have read a publication of *The Tory Lover* until it began appearing as an *Atlantic Monthly* serial in November 1900, Jewett wrote to Horace E. Scudder on July 12, 1901, that Warner had read some of her early chapters in the previous summer. Therefore, Warner's comments on the novel seem likely to have been written during the summer of 1900.

Evelyn: Evelyn is a young woman in Warner's novel, *That Fortune* (1899). This information indicates that the earliest composition date for the second quotation would be 1899.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Wednesday morning

[*Late summer 1900*]*

Dear Mary

It is before breakfast and Mr. Stubby is splashing at his bath. I don't know what high enterprise may be on foot to judge by this early start. Yesterday afternoon he went down to Hamilton House* and returned at supper time with great tales. Elise* had just come in the afternoon train and Mrs. Varney* was calling and they were all in the garden, and one of Isaac's children* appeared with a mangled chicken just after they had gone into the house and C. V. * had gone. The chicken's drumstick, as Theodore naturally expressed it had been hurt (they have had more skunks and Isaac had actually shot one!) and they got the “Rebecca box”* of remedies and Theodore sewed up the wound. Emily didn't know what she should have done, and the chicken ate oat meal biscuit and water at once and when water gave out they tried it with ginger ale on the crackers. I wish you had heard the gleeful account.

I think the surgeon might have still been in attendance but he had to return for fear of rain as the other house windows were open and he had the keys, and when I went out in the afternoon I saw the funniest string of things airing on the clothes-line from the skins of coons to his red blankets. One of Katy's* washes was tame enough in comparison. He said that Mrs. Tyson was feeling quite rested and very well. Elise had been at the house in town and said that 'the man' had finished and was tearing up cheese cloth to cover the things, etc. Harry Thompson* solaced the evening for our nephew. I heard him departing in a great shower of rain just after ten. His wife and [sons?] are down at the farm in York. Thiddy said in a funny tone that he wasn't changed a bit. I heard his own voice steady at the game of making a good visit but whether it seemed a little long on a warm evening — I think not on the whole!! Katy says tell her everything is all right and going splendid. I haven't seen Mrs. Dodge* yet but she may be having her breakfast. Mrs. Pairkins* brought 2 chickens and isn't coming again this week for which the Lord may well be thanked. I got out to the garden yesterday and it was almost lovelier than ever. I missed you and wished for Aunts to sit [wuth *intended* with *?*] us. Perhaps they could drive over again before frost. This is no day for a drive, it behaves as it if were going to be southerly and warm. I send you dear old Katharine's niece-es??* I would so like to see her! A. F. said that Brother Robert came at 11:45 and she had J. D. and Miss Grace Howe* to dine with him, and they sat out in the lovely evening and Katharine and Wells* came riding up the hill on horseback and it was very pretty. Love to all

S.

Were you in Dan's stables at Exeter?* to see the pattern of his wagon?

Notes

1900: Though the letter is brimming with information that could narrow its composition date still more, it is not yet sufficient to be very specific. It almost certainly is after the date when Katy Galvin first came to work for the Jewetts in early 1899 and probably after the Tysons began spending summers at Hamilton House in South Berwick in 1900 and while Theodore Eastman, who was a Harvard undergraduate in 1897-1901, was still summering at home. I have placed it tentatively in 1900.

Hamilton House: The 18th-century house built by Jonathan Hamilton in South Berwick. See Emily Davis Tyson in Key to Correspondents.

Elise: Elizabeth Russell Tyson. See Emily Davis Tyson in Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Varney: This may be Carrie (Mrs. Charles) Varney (d. 1910) of South Berwick. See Pirsig, *The Placenames of South Berwick*, p. 22.

Isaac's children: In *The Placenames of South Berwick*, Wendy Pirsig says that Isaac J. Gilliland (d. 1945) and his wife Annie, after immigrating from Ireland, entered the employ of Emily Tyson and then of her daughter, Elise, helping to maintain the

Hamilton House property. Isaac was a teamster, and Annie was a cook (pp. 58-9).

C. V. : Carrie Varney? See above.

"Rebecca box": This may refer to Rebecca Young (1847-1927). Key to Correspondents.

Katy: Katherine Galvin. Key to Correspondents.

Harry Thompson: Theodore's married friend has not been identified.

Mrs. Dodge: Probably Mary Mapes Dodge is visiting South Berwick. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Pairkins: Jewett probably is rendering Katy's pronunciation of "Perkins." However, the identity of this local supplier of chickens is unknown.

Katharine's niece-es: The identities of Katharine and her nieces are uncertain. Jewett seems to be including a letter from them. As she does not differentiate this Katharine from the guest of Annie Fields she mentions later in the letter, it is possible she refers to Katharine Wormeley, who had a married sister living in the Baltimore, MD. Mary Elizabeth Wormeley Latimer (1822-1904) had at least two children, Caroline (1859-1933) and Ralph (1862-1903). This would be just one niece, however, while the letter seems to imply there are two. There was another Wormeley sister, Ariana Randolph Wormeley Curtis (1834-1922), living in Venice, Italy, who had two sons Ralph Wormeley and Osborne Sargent. These sons both married and between them had three daughters, Katharine's grand-nieces. See *The Harvard Graduates' Magazine*, Volume 17 (1908), pp. 319-20.

While this information is tantalizing, it does not satisfactorily identify Katharine or her nieces.

J. D. and Miss Grace Howe: The identity of J.D. is not yet known. Though Jewett corresponded with Julia Dorr (Key to Correspondents), she typically called her "Mrs. Dorr."

Grace Howe (b. 1879) was the daughter of the Philadelphia businessman and physician, Dr. Herbert Marshall Howe (1844-1916) and Mary Wilson Fell (b. 1848), and the grand-daughter of Mark Antony DeWolfe and Elizabeth (Marshall) Howe, his second wife. Mark Antony DeWolfe Howe (1808-1895) was the first Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Central Pennsylvania. By his third wife, Eliza Whitney (1826-1909), Howe was the father of Mark Antony DeWolfe Howe (1864-1960). This half-brother of Herbert became the editor of Annie Fields's diaries in *Memories of a Hostess* and assisted Fields in editing *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett*.

Katharine and Wells: One of Fields's guests may have been Katherine Prescott Wormeley, whose first name often was spelled "Katharine." Key to Correspondents. In a letter of 20 October 1908 to David Douglas, Jewett describes Katharine Wormeley as "one of my dearest older friends."

The other guest may have been Ida B. Wells (1862-1931), "an African-American journalist, newspaper editor, suffragist, sociologist, feminist, ...and an early leader in the Civil Rights Movement. She was one of the founders of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP) in 1909." However, there is as yet no supporting evidence for this speculation. Wikipedia.

Dan's stables at Exeter: This business has not yet been identified.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Undated Letters, Folder 75, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Annie Adams Fields to Mary Rice Jewett

Saturday

[*Summer 1900*]*

Dear Mary:

Your beautiful bounty reached us in perfect condition last evening. We had just been talking of our pleasure in having you here when the [*unrecognized word* peonies *?*] came in the gloaming.

[*Page 2*]

We parted with our dear brother Robert under the glorious light and shadow of the Shaw Memorial — .* He was not in a mood to say goodbye so we parted as easily as we could but we hated to see him go —

It is a wonder that the flowers came through the intense heat in such perfect freshness.

Goodbye dear — love to Theodore. I think his "rush" did something.

Yours
A. F.

Notes

Summer 1900: This date is speculative, based primarily upon the reference to Robert Collyer. Another letter, probably from Late Summer 1900, reported to Mary Rice Jewett that Brother Robert Collyer had visited Annie Fields.

Shaw Memorial: Unveiled in 1897, the Robert Gould Shaw Memorial by Augustus Saint-Gaudens on the Boston Common commemorates Shaw's leading a "colored" Union regiment in the Civil War.

Theodore: At this time, Theodore Jewett Eastman was an undergraduate at Harvard University. The cryptic reference to his "rush" may connect with a college activity.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in Letters from Annie Fields to Mary Rice Jewett, Jewett Family Papers: MS014.01.04.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields

Monday Morning [*6 August 1900*]*

Dearest Annie

Here we are in the dog days again, but with clear bright weather of last week to look back to. Stubby is setting forth for Marblehead with a boy [cruising *?*]. The boy has a good skipper (or rather the boat has!) so that all is well. He is going to "Russells"* the last week in August, so I encouraged him that if nothing happened you would kindly let him come

[*Page 2*]

the week before that ^or the third week^ — when I shall be there of course & Mary at Little Boars Head — It makes complication, but a dear one, trying to make that young man's plans fit in with ours. He seems to be dreadful lonesome if he is at home and we are both away ---— You never saw anything so pretty as the return of the two young people — Theodore & Elise* from a long morning [spent *corrected*] in search of flowers; they had the wagon

[*Page 3*]

crammed full — quantities of pond lilies which were the chief object but also "lop-lilies" great blue pickerel weeds — nine large sods of pitcher plants out of a quaking bog* and nobody knows what else! Elise gave a happy sigh and said, "Oh <u>this</u> is what I call a good time!" They were so funny and happy and dirty and had encountered pleasing adventures of many sorts.

Yesterday I didn't go to church but read and kept [quiet *?*]. It was not a very good day but

[*Page 4*]

I really keep on feeling quite mended up. I have to tell a dear Fuff so in every letter. How are you darling Fuff, and did the great luncheon party go off charmingly. I'm <u>sure</u> it did. A Duke and Duchess and a Baron* were a splendid sight. Mrs. Cabot has begun to write about my coming. I suggested <u>Tuesday</u> next, but she clung to <u>Monday</u> — well; it makes no difference{.} I suppose we shall have Sunday together you and I and then I shall go back to you.. I have been interrupted all the way in this letter. The last

[*Up the left margin of page 1*]

was a man about the breakfast room clock .... Goodbye with best love from your Pinny

Notes

6 August 1900: This date is inferred from the probable date of Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields, Saturday morning [*4 August, 1900*]

"Russells": Probably, this is Russell Hubbard Greeley (1878-1956), a classmate of Theodore Eastman at Harvard College. *The Third Catalog of the Signet* (1903) shows that Greeley was living in Boston soon after his 1901 graduation, where he was studying painting, and notes that while at Harvard, he was editor of the *Lampoon* (p. 79). He studied at the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston School, where he won two student prizes in 1905. He is listed among the members of the Tavern Club of Boston in 1904.

Little Boars Head: Richard Cary characterizes Little Boar's Head: "A showplace of southeastern New Hampshire about half a mile from Rye, where Miss Jewett's maternal aunts had a summer home."

Elise: Daughter of Emily Tyson. Key to Correspondents.

quaking bog: Pond lilies (*Nuphar*) are usually called common water lilies in North America.

What Jewett means by "lop-lilies" has not been determined. Perhaps she means this as a local name for Pickerelweed? Pickerelweed (*Pontederia cordata*) is a purple blooming aquatic plant.

Several varieties of pitcher plants trap and feed upon insects.

Wikipedia says:

> A quaking bog ... is a form of bog occurring in wetter parts of valley bogs and raised bogs, and sometimes around the edges of acidic lakes. The bog vegetation, mostly sphagnum moss anchored by sedges ... forms a mat approximately half a metre thick, floating over water or very wet peat. White spruces are also common .... Walking on the surface causes it to move — larger movements may cause visible ripples on the surface, or they may even make trees sway. In the absence of disturbance from waves, the bog mat may eventually cover entire bays, or even entire small lakes.

A Duke and Duchess and a Baron: Thomas Bailey Aldrich and his wife, Lilian, were nicknamed the Duke and Duchess of Ponkapog. It is likely Jewett refers to them; perhaps one of their sons was the "Baron."

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge,

Mass. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 40 letters to Annie (Adams) Fields (no date). Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 (117).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Robert Underwood Johnson

August 9th 1900*

[*Begin letterhead*]
MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mr. Johnson

I am very sorry to have lost your visit and I am afraid that you had a very hot ride indeed over the dusty roads. I got your letter at Nahant and I am not sure that Mrs. Todd* likes to think that you believe her to have kept unfitting company: you see, she made the very best of The Foreigner and learned

[*Page 2*]

so many nice things from her !!

Thank you* for speaking about the next year's story. I shall certainly keep it in mind and you may mark me down for one (with all the qualifications mentioned), but I cannot promise it until after the first of the year — I wish that I could put it right into your hand now, but I am busy with something that takes all my

[*Page 3*]

time and ink,* and I dont wish to turn aside, and to put my mind upon anything else. I have left my 'Portfolio' at home.

I am glad to think that you and "mistress Katharine"* are in York again, and sorry that I am not near enough to see you, before you go back.

Yours ^#long lost &c^ always most truly
S. O. Jewett
& glad to be found

Notes

1900: At the top left of page 1 appears this penciled note:

For R.W.G.
[*deleted initials* CGR *?*] Put her on the list & file this letter.
RUJ.

R.W.G. is Richard Watson Gilder. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Todd: Jewett refers to her story, "The Foreigner," which features the character Almira Todd, who first appeared in *The Country of the Pointed Firs* in 1896. Presumably Johnson has wished he could have published the story in *Century*; it was in the August 1900 *Atlantic*.

As things turned out, Jewett did not publish again in *Century*.

Thank you: A penciled vertical line appears in the left margin next to this paragraph, on *Page*s 2 and 3.

ink: Jewett's final novel, *The Tory Lover*, began serialization in *Atlantic Monthly* in November 1900.

"Mistress Katharine": Johnson's wife, Katharine Mahon Johnson. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Princeton University Library, Princeton, NJ: Robert H. Taylor Collection of English and American Literature RTC01, Box 10, Folder 12.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Abbie S. Beede

August 9th 1900

[*Begin letterhead*]
Manchester-by-the-Sea
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mifs Beede,

I did not answer your note because I have kept thinking that I should have some copying +c that I could ask you to help me about, but it still delays. I should like to know when you leave North Berwick and where I can find you then in case of some work in the autumn.

[*Page 2*]

I have all my papers in hand but I can't turn them over to anyone else just yet. I hope that you are having a good summer!*

Yours sincerely
S. O. Jewett

I had a delightful journey in the spring and reached home in early June. The best of traveling is to come home and see the old things with ones eyes freshened!

Note

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0166 Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Robert Underwood Johnson

10 August
[*1900*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mr. Underwood Johnson!

This sketch came in my mail this morning and I laughed at it and liked it enough to wish to send it to you. I dont suppose you are editing the Century in your vacation but I am to make a postscript to my hurried letter of yesterday —

Mr. Speed* is one of the Keats-Speed ^families^

[*Page 2*]

of Kentucky, and has a charming bit of a gift — perhaps something more — at writing — I thought that this would make one of the Lighter Vein papers at the end of the magazine.

Just send it back to me here if you dont think so!

[*two long horizontal and parallel lines*] Mr. Warner* came last night: I had not seen him since his illness and at first

[*Page 3*]

he looked so changed that it gave one's heart a great pang. But this morning he seems more like himself, but pretty much an invalid still. I cannot tell how much he is equal to doing — we must wait and see! If you have already seen him you will quite understand this part of the postscript.

And I did not tell you in the first letter how much

[*Page 4*]

[much *repeated*] and affectionately Madame Blanc spoke of you both and of Agnes.* when we saw her the last of May in Paris —

Yours ever most sincerely
S. O^rne!^ Jewett

Notes

1900: This date is confirmed by Jewett mentioning her recently completed trip to Europe with Annie Fields, which included a visit with Madame Blanc in Paris. Also this was the year in which the saga of James B. Speed's story began. See notes below.

Speed: The saga of "Mandy's 'Cubatah'" by James Breckenridge Speed (1844-1912) became quite complicated. See the notes for Sarah Orne Jewett to Robert Underwood Johnson of 4 October 1900. Wikipedia.

Warner: Charles Dudley Warner. Key to Correspondents.

Agnes: The Johnsons's daughter, Agnes McMahon Johnson Holden (1880-1968).

This manuscript is held by the Harry Ransom Humanities Research Center, University of Texas at Austin. MS Johnson, RU Recip. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 4 ALS to Robert Underwood Johnson.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

11 August [*1900*]*
Saturday

[*Begin letterhead in small caps*]
MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mary

We had a pretty party last night of Mr. Howells and Josie Dexter.* I dont know when she has seemed so like her old self of years ago. She sent her love to you and was very full of tales about old days with Mr. Warner* who was so fond of "Wirt{"} as you remember. Mr. Howells was bright and well and altogether it was very pleasant. Theodore wanted to see Dick Dana* so

[*Page 2*]

that when Mr. Howells went away after eight to catch his train Stubby went with him, and found Dick at home and they had a great parley, which is arranged to be continued here at ten a.m.! You may not have heard the great news that Dicky is going! I think that Stubby cares more and more about it. Bass fishing will be in season, and one mercy seems to follow another. ------ [We *corrected*] went down to see Abba* late yesterday afternoon & a ball game down

[*Page 3*]

in the Masconomo field* but a great shower came up and we quickly came trotting home. We are looking for Mr. & Mrs. Perry today (The Atlantic one).*

How nice it sounds about Cousin Fanny's visit!* I felt just as you did about her when I saw her at Brunswick. I hope she said that she could come by and by, — but I dare say she will not start again very soon.

Mr. Howells was so funny about Annisquam — it is so hot for all

[*Page 4*]

the bay is to the North of them and so they get no salt breezes. [Miss *?*] Phelps and Herbert Ward* have been thinking of buying a piece of land over that way & wanted him to share it and A. F. who had heard much of the project when they were here lately inquired about his plans, and he said that he went over surreptitious-like to see it and found that it joined a new burying-ground that appertains to Gloucester (I think) and we had such a laugh. I wonder that Elizabeth Stuart thought it an improvement on her present estate, but perhaps she thought it would be a quieter neighborhood.

Love to all and

[*Up the left margin and across the top of page 1*]

I hope you will have a pleasant Sunday. Two weeks from tomorrow there will be pretty preaching! Yours with love

Sarah

Mr. Warner is talking a good deal about wishing to go to Berwick again, it seems to be much on his mind but I shall not stir if I can help it just yet. He is restless I think but

[*Up the left margin and across the top of page 2*]

each day he has talked about it — Theodore has gone down to the hotel to telephone Mr. Perry for us or he would send his messages, I'm sure.

Notes

11 August 1900: The envelope associated with this letter was cancelled at Rockport & Bos. 11 August 1900. It is addressed Care of Mrs. C. N. Bell [*Mary Elizabeth Gray Bell*] at Little Boars Head, NH. Key to Correspondents.

In the manuscript, it is not clear whether Jewett wrote the "11" in "11 August." The number appears to have been added in pencil.

Mr. Howells and Josie Dexter: William Dean Howells. Key to Correspondents.

Josephine Anna Moore (1846-1937) was the second wife of Chicago lawyer Wirt Dexter (1832-1890). She returned to her Boston home after her husband's death, where she died, though she was buried with him in Chicago.

Mr. Warner: Charles Dudley Warner. Key to Correspondents.

Dick Dana: Dick Dana is Richard Henry Dana IV. Wikipedia says: "Richard Henry Dana III (January 3, 1851 - December 16, 1931) was an American lawyer and civil service reformer... [H]e married in 1878, Edith Longfellow (1853-1915), the daughter of poet Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. They had four sons, Richard Henry Dana IV and Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Dana, Edmund Trowbridge Dana III, and another."

Abba: The identity of this person is not yet known.

Masconomo field: In Masconomo Park in Manchester-by-the-Sea.

Mr. & Mrs. Perry: *Atlantic Monthly* editor, Bliss Perry. Key to Correspondents.

Cousin Fanny's: Cousin Fanny (sometimes Fannie) may be Frances F. Perry (1861-1953), Jewett's mother's niece, the daughter of Dr. William G. Perry and Lucretia M. Fisk. See William Gilman Perry and Lucretia Morse Fisk Perry in Key to Correspondents.

Phelps and Herbert Ward: Elizabeth Stuart Phelps and her husband. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0196_02_00_080_01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Tuesday morning
[*14 August 1900*]*

Dear Mary

I thought you would speak of its being hot! but we are all cool [enough *corrected*] now thank Heaven! I waked up that hottest Saturday morning of all times with a great sore throat and proceeded to have a cold, as if it were January, but it has already turned after demanding every handkerchief, and though I am too heavy headed to get much out of myself today I hope to be ~~able~~ ^good^ for light jobs as Brother Robert says, tomorrow.

Mr. Warner* has just set

[*Page 2*]

sail by the nine eleven train to see that great prelate at East Gloucester and afterward to spend the day with Mr. Howells at Annisquam.* I heard A. F. calling after him to tell Brother Robert that she should be glad to see him before the 24th! Russell came hurrying up here last night having just got home from Marlborough. Stubby will be sorry to miss him, and he was much disappointed. Mr. Warner read us a charming little paper that he had written lately about a new dog by name

[*Page 3*]

of Sam which he seems to quite belove. I ought to write myself about Tosy,* oughtn't I? Mrs. Fields sends love and looks forward to your coming. I got nine letters by the last mail each needing an immediate answer which with arrears make me feel busy. One is from the Colonial Dames of Maine* to address them the coming fall; but the one that pleased my heart most is a dear letter from Margie about the Foreigner.* I am so glad that dear Aunt Mary likes to wear that little pin and you must give her my

[*Page 4*]

love and tell her so — and give my love to Aunt Bell and Aunt Gilman and Herring* every time I write whether I say so or not because I always mean to send it.

Yours most affectionately
Sarah

Notes

14 August 1900: The envelope associated with this letter was canceled in Rockport & Bos. on 14 August 1900. It is addressed to Mifs Jewett, Care of Mrs. C. H. Bell, Little Boars Head, New

Hampshire. Mary Elizabeth Gray Bell was the Aunt Bell to whom Jewett asks her sister to convey her love at the end of this letter. Key to Correspondents.

Warner: Charles Dudley Warner. Key to Correspondents. His article, "The Education of Sam," appeared in *The Century* 61 (November 1900), pp. 56-9.

Howells at Annisquam: William Dean Howells. Key to Correspondents. Annisquam, like East Gloucester, is a part of Gloucester, MA.

Russell: Theodore Jewett Eastman's friend, presumably Russell Ball, is mentioned in other letters, but he has not yet been identified further.

Tosy: A Jewett family dog, sometime spelled "Tosey," somewhat notorious for getting into trouble. See Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett of July 8 and 9, 1901.

Colonial Dames of Maine: The Colonial Dames of America was founded in 1890, accepting as members "women who are descended from an ancestor who lived in British America from 1607-1775, and was of service to the colonies by either holding public office, being in the military, or serving the Colonies in some other 'eligible' way."

It is not yet known whether Jewett actually addressed the Maine chapter in 1901, but she usually declined such invitations.

Margie ...the Foreigner: Margie has not yet been identified.

Jewett's story, "The Foreigner," appeared in *Atlantic Monthly* in August 1900.

Aunt Mary ... Aunt Bell and Aunt Gilman and Herring: Aunt Mary was Mary Olivia Gilman Long. See Mary Elizabeth Gray Bell in Key to Correspondents.

Aunt Gilman was Mrs. Helen Williams Gilman. Key to Correspondents.

Herring was a nickname for Helen Bell Fowler, one of Jewett's cousins. See Jewett's humorous poem in an 1875 letter to Mellen Chamberlain.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0196_02_00_089_01.

Jacob Woodward Manning to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead, date typed in*]
J. Woodward Manning
Horticultural Expert and Purchasing Agent
Room 1150, Tremont Building
BOSTON, MASS.
Tel. 1652-2 Haymarket

Boston, Mass. 8/15/00

[*End letterhead*]

Miss S. O. Jewett,
So. Berwick, Me.

Dear Madam: —

Allow me to call your attention to the fact that the Fall planting season is at hand and that I would be very glad of the opportunity to give you quotations on any of your requirements. My special facilities for purchasing from the best sources are of great advantage to my clients and effect a large saving in the cost of goods where purchased through me.

The principal Fall planting operations are about as follows:

Rhododendrons and Laurels .... Sept. 1st to oct.* 1st
Strawberries, Pot Plants .... Aug. 15th to Oct. 1st
Layer Plants .... Oct. 14th to Nov. 16th
Evergreens (Pines, Spruces & Firs) .... Aug. 15th to Sep. 30th
Bulbs of all kinds .... Sep. 15th and later
Deciduous Trees & Shrubs .... Oct. 15th and later
Hardy Fruits ..... " " " "
Herbaceous Perennials (Paeonies &c) .... Sept. 1st and later

I shall be pleased to give you any information in reference to any stock that you may require.

Yours very truly,
[*Signature is eccentric, may be* JMManning]

Notes

oct: I have given Manning's few typographical oddities as they appear. I have not attempted here to duplicate his approximate right justifying of lines in the products list.

The typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 3, Item 144 I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Mary Elizabeth Gray Bell to Mary Rice Jewett

Monday aft
Aug 20. 1900

Dear Mary,

I want words with you before you flit off to Manchester. First — Lucy Savage* gave me this account of the Morris collection — which she does not want again — and I want you to put aside for Theodore's return for I know it will have interest for him.

Then Lucy Savage has been reading the letters of Mrs Thaxter —* and finds in one, mention of a poem called "The Grave" Mrs T. says she has been reading — which she says was by the authoress of Paul Ferrol. Mrs S. wants you to ask Mrs Fields —

if you kindly will for her — if she knows who that authoress is and where the poem can be found? She — Lucy S — says she remembers Paul Ferrol an old novel she read with interest once — but supposed was written

[*Page 2*]

by a man. So much for business.

— now my dear — let me tell you you have been much missed — and lamented. Helen* went off early Sat. morning{.} I believe you know that Hollis and Persis decided they could not come — and it was as well glad as I should have been to see them — but after the excitement of many visitors on Friday — May* was very tired and I could hardly hold up my head — besides having a touch of something akin to sciatica. After taking MOL and Mrs Savage out for a short drive in the morning we gave ourselves up to rest until late in the aft — When having gone to the piazza — Judge Hollister — Mrs [Goodwin *?*] — Mrs Harney — and Mrs Chas [Perkins *?*] called. Friday eve'g — Mrs White and Lassie came to call on you — which [May said *?*] they had been trying to get a chance to do all the week — but much company had prevented.

Two days of quiet & rest have made me all right again but I grieve to say — poor May has been more lame

[*Page 3*]

than when you were here — and she has suffered a great deal — not been able to drive since Sat. morning — and hardly down stairs much. Agnes* was here this morning — and she has had not only massage — but is trying electricity now — and I hope the worst of the attack is over — it is so discouraging for her. We meant to have a few people to lunch this week but it is not to be thought of — and if I can see the dear child comfortable again I shall be satisfied. Annie — the cook — could not sleep with the trouble in her ear — and has gone to Exeter this aft to consult a doctor — Belle was not well on Sat — so we have been quite a disabled household but hope to be better before Helen comes back — and Harold comes on Saturday.

Yesterday noon — just as we were half through luncheon Ned and Joseph walked in. Joe came to spend Sunday with his Father and is going back — He was looking [finely *?*] — and says he would not change

[*Page 4*]

summer homes with me.

Mrs Nash and Mrs Hopkins were here this morning — and ~~this aft~~ — Mrs Nash gives a drive this aft — taking Mrs Folsom — Mrs Savage — Mrs Howe — herself with a driver. [Do *?*] not know where they have gone. She has asked us to go to a [store with them*?*] tomorrow to meet the [same *?*] people which May cant do — but I have promised to if all goes well. James took MOL and myself for a little turn this morning — MOL got very restless yesterday— Sunday is a long day for her. Now — you are posted up to date and I have made a longer story than I intended — and written without glasses — but hope you can read. I was glad to hear from you — and like Oliver* ask for more.

Yours affec'ly

Aunt Bell

[*Up the left margin of page 4*]

The maids were all most grateful to you — and asked me to thank you — James* also —

Notes

Lucy Savage: The identity of this person has not yet been discovered.

Morris collection: There are many "Morris collections," and it is not known which one this is.

Mrs Thaxter: Celia Thaxter. Key to Correspondents.

In a 4 May 1869 letter to Fields, Thaxter asked Fields for help in locating "The Grave" by "the authoress of 'Paul Ferroll'." *Paul Ferroll* (1853) was written by British writer, Caroline Clive (1801-1873). Wikipedia says she wrote under a pseudonym, "V." Her best-known collection of poems was *IX Poems* (1840), which included "The Grave."

Helen ... Hollis and Persis ... May: Helen (Mrs. Harold) Fowler and Mary Persis (Mrs. Hollis) Bailey were Aunt Bell's daughters.

May is often mentioned in family letters, but her identity remains elusive. A likely candidate is Mary Long (1860-1917), step-daughter of Mary E. Gray Bell. Another possible candidate would be Helen Gilman Nichols (1872-1907), granddaughter of Helen Augusta Williams Gilman. Key to Correspondents.

Judge Hollister — Mrs [Goodwin ?] *— Mrs Harney — and Mrs Chas [Perkins ?*] *... Mrs White and Lassie*: Of these people, only Mrs. Perkins has been tentatively identified; she may have been Edith Forbes Perkins. Key to Correspondents.

Agnes: This person has not yet been identified.

Belle: This person has not yet been identified.

Ned ... Joseph: Ned may be Edward Harrison Gilman, Bell's son. His son was Joseph Taylor Gilman (1883-1933), the same name as his grandfather.

Nash ... Hopkins ... Folsom ... Howe: All of these persons remain unidentified. The Jewetts were

acquainted with several people named Howe, but which this is has not yet been determined.

Oliver: In *Oliver Twist* by Charles Dickens (1812-1870), the orphan Oliver famously asks for more soup, violating a rule against this in his orphanage.

James: Probably he was an employee of the Bell family.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 7, Item 331, IV. Letters to Mary Rice Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Thursday
[*23 August 1900*]*

[*A note in the upper left corner of page 1*]

Please put this letter into the postoffice for Stubby after you address it{.}

Thursday

Dear Mary

If you can put your hand on it — and not else! — will you bring me a green book of the Academy dedication with Dr. Lord's speech?* If it isn't right in the parlour closet, I can write to Ella Ricker,* and indeed I have other things to say to her. This is a lovely day again with a nice little touch of north

[*Page 2*]

or north east wind. We have had no more intimations [from *corrected*] Brother Robert, and whether he is coming today or not who can say? I am glad you had such a good time with Sadie —* I dreaded one of those long dishes of wrongs as if I had got to hear it too!

When you come tonight just ask for Mr. Boyle's* carriage. I shall speak to him to be there or a boy.'

With much love
Sarah

The company went off in beautiful spirits just after luncheon ----

[*Page 3*]

Letters have arrived <u>for</u> Brother Robert but none from him this morning. Thank you for Stubby's letter. I can send mine to him right off —

Notes

23 August 1900: The envelope associated with this letter was canceled in Rockport & Bos. on 23 August 1900, which fell on a Thursday that year. It is addressed to South Berwick.

Academy dedication ... Dr. Lord's speech: Jewett refers to *A Memorial of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Founding of Berwick Academy, South Berwick, Maine* (1891). This volume of 118 *Page*s includes contributions by the school's most illustrious graduates: a "Preface" by Jewett, "The Historical Address" by the Reverend John Lord, and "The Oration" by Reverend William Hayes Ward.

Ella Ricker: two of Jewett's South Berwick neighbors were Maria Louisa deRochemont (Mrs. Shipley/Shepley Wilson) Ricker (1838-1921) and her daughter, Ella Wilson Ricker (1856-1928). Mr. Ricker (1827-1905) operated a fancy goods store in South Berwick.

At Resalvaged.com appears "Ella W. Ricker: The New England Poet the World Forgot," where Chelle Stein has gathered bits of information about her:

> Ella W. Ricker (July 7, 1856 - July 1, 1928) was a writer and poet from South Berwick, Maine. Her works frequently appeared in magazines and newspapers throughout the late 1800's and early 1900's. Most of her works were published under the name Ella W. Ricker, but an article published in *The Writer*, Volume 5, Issue 7 suggests that she may have used a pseudonym.

Stein cites two sources that indicate Ricker worked at the Fogg Memorial Library at the Berwick Academy: *Maine Register, State Year-book and Legislative Manual. United States*: Tower Publishing Company, 1914, *Page* 1026, and *Patterson's American Education*, Volume 14. (1918). United States: Educational Directories., p 754. In both, Ricker is named as reporting the number of volumes contained in the library.

Sadie: This *may* be Sarah (Sadie) Jane McHenry Howell. Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Boyle's: Presumably, this is Patrick Boyle, who seems to have operated a stable in Manchester by the Sea, MA.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0196_02_00_091_01.

A. F. Anderson to Sarah Orne Jewett

Miss Jewett may be interested in seeing the above notice of the (or a) "Queen's Twin" —

A. F. Anderson.

31 Anne St. Lowell Mass.
Aug. 25. 1900

[*Attached to this card, upper left, is a small newspaper clipping. Penciled in the upper right*

corner of the clipping is a word that may be "Jewetts."]

DEATHS.

Haggerty* — At St. John's hospital, Aug. 23, Mrs. Hannah Haggerty, aged 81 years. She had been an inmate of the aged women's department of the hospital for many years. She was the mother of eight children, all now deceased. She was born May 24, 1819, the same day as Queen Victoria, and was also married on the same day as the Queen.

Notes

"Queen's Twin": Anderson refers to Jewett's story, "The Queen's Twin," which appeared in *Atlantic Monthly* in February 1899 and was collected the same year in *The Queen's Twin and Other Stories*.

Haggerty: Further information about Anderson and Haggerty has not yet been found.

The manuscript of this card is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 1, Item 8 I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields

Wednesday morning
[*Summer 1900*]*

Dearest (Annie)

Only a word today because I hope to see you tomorrow! I shall come to the house only for a minute on my way to Mrs. Pierce's* at 11.15 — and so if you are to be only in the morning dont think of me until we meet at luncheon time —) Yesterday I had a poor lingering headache so that I came home early from the other house* — after first

[*Page 2*]

thinking that I was getting a great start and it was a going-off headache! (and I was lying down all the afternoon, but Mary & Theodore had a nice evening together.) (You asked about the evening Mrs. Tyson and Eva were here :)* Mrs (Tyson) was full of talk and we were quite gay with our little tongues for only aid! (Sunday night after Eva had gone — Mrs Tyson

[*Page 3*]

oddly enough was full of talks about the Fairchilds — and of Charley.* — It was odd that this letter should have come the very next day. Goodbye dear little Fuff — I hope it will be a good day for a conference{.} "Grace Gordon & Mr. Walden" are coming up from Portsmouth to spend the day which happens just right as my head is still a little out of the way! and I shouldn't be writing. I suppose all this pays for

[*Page 4*]

last week when I had such a splendid boom — for I have felt rather down ever since now that I think of it! The next boom must be carried straight through when it once begins: but we have heard this before. Goodby

— Oh with so much love and hoping to see you tomorrow.

Pinny

Mary sends ever so much love —

Notes

Summer 1900: This letter almost certainly was composed after the death of Carrie Jewett Eastman in 1897 and before Jewett's 1902 carriage accident. It appears that Emily Tyson may not yet have taken up residence at Hamilton House at the time of this letter, making 1900 the latest likely date, but that she has become a regular visitor to South Berwick. While 1898, 1899 and 1900 all are possible dates, I have arbitrarily placed the letter in 1900.

Parenthesis marks in this manuscript were penciled by Fields. In addition, Fields has deleted "Annie" in the greeting, and perhaps also deleted the end parenthesis mark after the greeting.

Mrs. Pierce's: Probably this is the dressmaker Jewett used at this time.

other house: If the 1900 date is correct, Jewett would likely have been working on *The Tory Lover*, which began to appear serially in November of 1900. It appears she may have been doing her writing at the house next door, where she grew up, now the Sarah Orne Jewett Museum.

Mrs. Tyson and Eva: Emily Davis Tyson and Baroness Eva von Blomberg. Key to Correspondents.

here :): Fields appears to have penciled the colon as well as the end parenthesis.

Fairchilds ... Charley: See Sally Fairchild in Key to Correspondents. Presumably Charley is Charles Fairchild (1838-1910).

"Grace Gordon & Mr. Walden": See Grace Gordon Treadwell Walden in Key to Correspondents. Why Jewett uses quotation marks here is not yet known.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255).

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[*26 August 1900*]*

Dearest Mrs. Fields:

Your praise would hearten one, if anything could. But even my rhymes are worlds away from me. You were very generous to say you liked the poor Tree of 1896.* It was a real one, cut at Auburndale!

My 'folks' have been in a bad way: Aunty threatened with blindness; and my mother so ill and worried that she came up from Maine to be nursed, and was violently sick for a while, but is now much, much better, as is my other patient, who is more of a Spartan* by nature. It is witheringly hot, as I hope you have no occasion to know. Would I might alight on your [western *corrected*] piazza,* then fly for five minutes to Magnolia, to say goodbye to my dear Mrs. Russell,* who goes

[*Page 2*]

abroad with the children, next month! You know, when I took my nine days' vacation, I stayed over night in Portland, and from there took the train to Shelburne N.H., in order to have it out with Miss Whitney.* To my very great joy, I have brought her to believe with me, that I cannot think of liberty and 'the littery life' at present; I mean, that my plain duty seems dead against it, while there are so many grave cares upon me. So we adjourned sine die.* She was, and is, infinitely nice about it; and I shall always love her.

I have been wondering whether you liked Mr. Gilbert Murray's 'Andromache'?* Miss MacGuffy* told me you had had it. My love to S.O.J., be she with you or not.

Always yours,
Louis I. Guiney

240 Newbury
St., Boston. Aug. 26.

Notes

1900: This date is likely to be correct. As the notes below indicate, this letter was composed while Guiney was employed at the Boston Public Library, before she traveled to England in 1901 and before the death of her Aunt Elizabeth Doyle in 1902. Since Murray's *Andromache* appeared in 1900, the letter could not be from earlier than that year.

Tree of 1896: Probably Guiney refers to one of her poems, but to which one is not yet known. She is not known to have published a volume of poetry in 1896.

Spartan: The stereotype of Sparta, a city state in ancient Greece, characterizes its residents as rugged and stoic.

piazza: Guiney writes to Fields at her summer home in Manchester-by-the-Sea, MA.

Magnolia ... Mrs. Russell: Magnolia was the home of Massachusetts politician William Eustis Russell (1857- 16 July 1896). His wife was Margaret Manning Swan (1862-1930). She remarried Michael George Foster in 1905. See *Cambridge Tribune* 19:20 of 18 July 1896. At the time of William E. Russell's death, he had three young children, two sons and a daughter. See also Guiney to Fields of 5 August 1896.

Miss Whitney: American sculptor Anne Whitney (1821-1915). The nature of their business is not yet known.

sine die: Latin, indicating that no future meeting date has been set.

Mr. Gilbert Murray's 'Andromache': British Australian classical scholar, translator and author, George Gilbert Aimé Murray (1866-1957). His *Andromache* was published in 1900. Probably Fields has borrowed it from the library.

Miss MacGuffy: Almost certainly this is Margaret Drake McGuffey (1870-1927), librarian at the Boston Public Library (1895-1904).

Her father and uncle were the originators of the McGuffey Readers, widely used in schools at this time.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 26: mss FI 5517.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Abbie S. Beede

[*31 August 1900*]*
Manchester, Massachusetts

Can you do a piece of type writing* for me next week? 8 or 9000 words perhaps? Please let me have a word from you here, care of Mrs. J. T. Fields — and if you are at leisure my sister will carry you the manuscript on Tuesday

Yrs in haste
S. O. Jewett

Notes

1900: This postcard is addressed to Mifs Abbie S. Beede, North Berwick and cancelled in Manchester, MA, on 31 August 1900.

writing: Most likely Jewett was working on the opening installments of *The Tory Lover*, which began to appear in *Atlantic Monthly* at the end of October, in the November issue.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0185. Transcription by

Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Bliss Perry to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*September 1900*]*

[*Letterhead* text in a small double square at the top left of page 1]

EDITORIAL
OFFICE OF
THE
ATLANTIC MONTHLY
4 PARK ST.
BOSTON

[*End letterhead*]

My dear Miss Jewett:

Mr. Kay* wishes me to say to you that the terms for the serial* — $2200 to $2500 — are satisfactory to the firm. So we may leave that mile-stone behind us!

I read "The Road to Paris" on the road to Boston, and liked it much. It has all the ease & certainty that I feared you were missing in the opening paragraphs that I read the other day;

[*Page 2*]

and I repented me of venturing any criticism upon pages which you were not sure of yourself. Dr. Franklin was so bland and — let us use Mr. [Lowell's *?*]* word — "engaging!" And indeed it was all capital, & what one would expect from you — if I may say so at this safe distance.

I am returning the ms. by registered mail.

You will of course appreciate the fact that

[*Page 3*, *on letterhead*]

any time gained from the October 1st date will be a great convenience to the printers, but do not let yourself consult the calendar too anxiously. There is really time enough, I am sure, for you to work the problem out quite unconcernedly.

One other message. The business manager of the Atlantic would like very much to use a recent portrait, — in announcing the serial, if

[*Page 4*]

you have positive scruples against even a most seemly use of your portrait, he will withdraw the suggestion. But it would be of service to us, & he does not quite wish to use the old plate that appears in the Riverside Catalogue. Please think this over & be as generous as your instincts of propriety will allow!

Kindly thank Mrs. Fields for her courtesy of yesterday, & give best greetings to Mrs. Warner.*

Sincerely
Bliss Perry

Miss Sarah Orne Jewett

Notes

September 1900: The year is confirmed by the discussion of details for the serial publication of Jewett's *The Tory Lover*, which began in November 1900. The month is more of a guess, supported by Perry mentioning a 1 October date for providing final drafts of the earlier installments.

Kay: James Murray Kay (1842-1915) was a partner at Riverside Press in 1895. According to James Duncan Phillips in "The Riverside Press," "Mr. Kay was a delightful and companionable Scotsman, with a strong financial sense, which made him an admirable watch dog of the treasury." See also Find a Grave.

serial: This letter concerns preparations for the *Atlantic* serial publication of Jewett's final novel, *The Tory Lover* (1901). The chapter Perry mentions, "The Road to Paris," became chapter 21 in the final book publication: "The Captain Gives an Order." This chapter appeared in the March 1901 installment.

Franklin ... Lowell's: American Founding Father, Benjamin Franklin (1705-1790), is an important character in *The Tory Lover*.

This transcription of "Lowell's" is uncertain. If it is correct, Perry may refer to the founding editor of *Atlantic Monthly*, James Russell Lowell. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, bMS Am 1743 Box 4, Item 175. I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Alice Brown to Sarah Orne Jewett

September 3d.
[*1900*]*

Dear Miss Jewett: —

The barn is my workshop here, and clearing up my papers there, to go away, what do I find but the accompanying letter to you,

[*Page 2*]

written as its date faithfully declares, snugly sealed, and concealed among rubbish! I am so sorry, because I wanted to say at once that you were good to me. Summer's over! And I'm glad. I have to work.

Yours — always.
AB

Notes

1900: Though the Houghton catalog labels this letter as from "M. J. Bradbury," it almost certainly is from Alice Brown. The signature seems clearly to be her initials. Further, it refers to an enclosed letter, which almost certainly is the letter, in the same handwriting, that follows in the Houghton catalog and which follows below.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Bradbury, M.J. 1 letter; 1892, bMS Am 1743 (27). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Alice Brown to Sarah Orne Jewett

This letter appears to have been enclosed in the one above, dated 3 September 1900.

[*22 August 1900*]*
The Sedges
Newburyport

I was very lucky, dear Miss Jewett, in having your beautiful letter just when I was undergoing a mysterious attack of toothache, which has only now left me — not at the instigation of the dentist, but, I

[*Page 2*]

fancy, of the Immortal Gods. For nobody could find the cause, and it "came and went" like the young woman in the poem.* I had been telling Mr. Perry* that I was inclined to quarrel with him for putting my fustian beside your wearing (this is not speechifying) for

[*Page 3*]

I believe I have never loved Mrs. Todd more than in this last chapter. But I won't talk about that, for this is not the time. I will only tell you how incalculably you help me when you can praise. I had never believed that

[*Page 4*]

anything so good ~~goo~~ could happen to me.

I have made a discovery. Henry James!* I have been unlucky enough to read only his most involved and tortuous stories, but coming on Roderick Hudson, I am enchanted.

Gratefully and warmly yours,

Alice Brown

August 22

Notes

1900: Almost certainly Brown refers in this letter to the August 1900 publication of Jewett's story, "The Foreigner." See notes below.

In another hand, in the left margin of p. 4: "Found among fragments of the Tory Lover."

the poem: American poet, James Russell Lowell, "She Came and Went." Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Perry: *Atlantic* editor, Bliss Perry. Key to Correspondents.

In the August 1900 issue of *Atlantic Monthly*, Jewett's story featuring Almira Todd, "The Foreigner," appeared along with Alice Brown's story, "A Sea Change."

"Fustian beside your wearing" almost certainly is an allusion, but the reference has not yet been identified.

Henry James: Key to Correspondents. His novel, *Roderick Hudson,* was published in 1875.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Brown, Alice, 1857-1948. 4 letters; [1901 ?], bMS Am 1743 (28). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Wednesday morning
[*5 September 1900*]*
[*Begin letterhead, in red ink*]
MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mary

It is a beautiful morning and for some reason (I think the change of the wind!) I have waked up quite rested — Mr. Murchie* came down last night before tea, and was very nice indeed & sorry to have missed seeing you. He had come from the Adirondacks the night before & was pretty tired we thought, so we all sat quietly on the front piazza with the least tick of an East wind to keep us cool & a lovely moonlight. "The little girls"

[*Page 2*]

as Mabel* always [used *corrected*] to call them, said how much they missed you — I am going to copy a little while and then get my trunk ready for the Great Visit. I dont just know where to begin to pack but I think that I shall not try to pack for here & to go home too, as I thought at first, but come back here for a night or so, & leave part of my best

goods & come home with a smaller trunk. But anybody [must *corrected*] take their fine things to Mrs. Cabots* mustn't they, Mary [? *corrected*]

I hope you weren't too distressed

[*Page 3*]

with the heat. Mr. [Murchie *corrected*] said his cars were very hot.

Will you look in the Bank and see how much money I have got? I meant to ask you, and to ask you to thank Becca* for her nice birthday letter. I must not write any more now, as "[morning's *so it appears*] are short" as Mother used to say —

With ever so much
love always
Sarah

Notes

5 September 1900: The associated envelope seems to have been canceled on 6 September 1900, but 5 September fell on a Wednesday.

Mr. Murchie: Guy Murchie, Sr. (1872-1958), "was a graduate of Harvard Law School, a ... member of Theodore Roosevelt's Rough Riders, a U.S. Marshall, and a prominent Boston attorney who at one time served as attorney to Winston Churchill. Sitting President Theodore Roosevelt and his wife attended Guy Jr.'s christening." He married "Ethel A. Murchie — who designed the interior of a seaplane for Sikorksy Aircraft." Their multi-talented son, Guy Murchie, Jr. (January 1907-1997), became a well-known journalist for the Chicago *Tribune* and a writer about the Bahá'í Faith.

Mabel: Probably Mabel Lowell Burnett. She died in 1898. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs Cabots: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Becca: Rebecca Young. Key to Correspondents. Jewett's birthday was 3 September.

The manuscript of this letter is at the University of New England, Maine Women Writers Collection, Jewett Collection, MWWC 0196_02_00_073_01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Wednesday night
[*5 September 1900*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
Pride's Crossing.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mary

I shall send such a short letter that it isn't worth sending! — but you will like to have the news of my arrival and finding Mrs. Cabot* pretty well — We have had a great evening, all the candles in the parlor but one were promptly snuffed right out after supper and we were arranged convenient for hearing in our chairs and set in!! It is

[*Page 2*]

now ten —

I went to Boston with Mrs. Fields by the 1:40 & we came back on the 4,30{.} My foot is really all well and I went to the corner bookstore* to do an errand and that was about all. The hour and a half went by quickly. I think we were pretty late getting to town, but I dont know why: we seemed to speed right along but it was ten minutes of three

[*Page 3*]

when we got there I believe.

— I am glad you like the story* — the first stretch is a little heavy yet, but it has to tell certain things and get them done with. [There *corrected*] are no more long pulls of history like that — Dicky Dana* was reported to have returned and the girls were going over there to supper tonight. So I suppose they will have a

[*Page 4*]

nice time — Mrs. Cabot is going to ask them & A. F. here to lunch on Friday — A. F. was saying about you today, how dear and sweet you were, and perhaps you would come again so as to go to Judy's* — but I told her I didn't believe we should get there this year. Good night with best love from Sarah —

How dear of Mrs. Tyson* to come and to bring the flowers!

Notes

5 September 1900: With this letter is an envelope addressed to Mary R. Jewett in South Berwick, dated from Pride's Crossing, Mass., September 6, 1900. The reference to Jewett's work on *The Tory Lover* confirms this date. However, the letter was written on Wednesday September 5, in the evening, and mailed the next day.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

corner bookstore: In *Literary Shrines: the Haunts of some Famous American Authors* (1895), Theodore Frelinghuysen Wolfe writes:

> Prominent among the literary landmarks is the "Corner Book-store" ... at School and Washington Streets [in Boston], which, like Murray's in London, has long been the rendezvous of the littérateurs. Here appeared the first American edition of "The Opium Eater" and of Tennyson's poems. Here was the early home of the "Atlantic," then edited by James T.

Fields, who was the literary partner of the firm and the presiding genius of the old store. (87)

story: Given the description of the story as containing a good deal of history, almost certainly Jewett refers to *The Tory Lover*, which began appearing in serial in November 1900.

Dicky Dana: Richard Henry Dana IV. See Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett of 11 August 1900.

Judy: While this has not been confirmed, it seems likely that this is Judith Drew Beal, stepdaughter of Annie Fields's sister, Louisa Adams Beal. See Annie Fields in Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Tyson: Emily Davis Tyson. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0196_02_00_092_01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Thursday night
[*6 September 1900*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
Pride's Crossing.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mary

It is half-past ten, and all candles were put out tonight and every thing was spoken of with complete frankness.

— It has been a very warm day under the lee of the Brimmer woods & Mrs. Gardner's hill.* I didn't go to drive or set foot out of the door except that Mrs. Cabot* and I sat on the piazza this afternoon before tea, she in

[*Page 2*]

her Bath chair — no I dont mean Bath chair, but the Scheveningen kind* for piazzas!! ---- I got my work along pretty well, but I had to give out before twelve — it was such a hot morning & got close I suppose in 'the garden room'— I read the new Lane Allen* story of the hemp fields this afternoon and liked it much better than the Choir Invisible. Tomorrow Mrs. Cabot has asked Mrs. Fields and the girls to luncheon. Oh dear how I wish that I could be at home

[*Page 3*]

to hear Stubby's tales! I dont suppose that he ever can tell them all over, but I am so much obliged for this last one which I read with deep and lasting pleasure, and now I must share it with a Friend who showed a great interest so that it is promised for tomorrow. How nice it was to go to Quebec! I look eagerly for news from the Abbé.* --- My eye will be no better if I write long by this blowing candle so good night with best love from

Sarah

[*Page 4*]

Aunt Annie asked me to give her love to Theodore and say how she had enjoyed his letters & how sorry she was he couldn't come, and the girls Esther & Lois* said the same — I long to hear more about the medicine woman.

Notes

6 September 1900: The envelope associated with this letter was canceled in Pride's Crossing, MA on 7 September 1900.

Brimmer woods & Mrs. Gardner's hill: Probably the Brimmer woods were part of the grounds of the Martin Brimmer house in Beverly, MA. Brimmer (1829-1896) was an American politician who became the first president of the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston.

Isabella Stewart Gardner and her husband spent the late summer months at Beach Hill, "a cottage in Pride's Crossing on the North Shore of Beverly, [MA]." Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Scheveningen kind: Scheveningen is a seaside resort in the Netherlands, a district of The Hague. Distinctive beach chairs often seen there in the 19th century were high-backed, half-domed cane chairs that offered shelter from the sun and wind. Modern versions typically are made of canvas, though the Wikipedia article shows a photo that includes both a canvas and a cane version.

Lane Allen: American fiction-writer James Lane Allen (1849-1925) authored *The Choir Invisible* (1897) and *The Reign of Law; A Tale of the Kentucky Hemp Fields* (1900).

Abbé: In the summer of 1897, Jewett, with her sister, Mary, and Theodore, traveled to Quebec with Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc. There they met Abbé Henri-Raymond Casgrain, a secular priest and historian. Key to Correspondents and Casgrain to Jewett of 15 June 1897.

Esther & Lois: These women have not yet been identified.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0196_02_00_072_01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

[*September 9, 1900*]*
Sunday night

[*Begin letterhead*]
Pride's Crossing
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mary

The chapters and their copy arrived in good season and I immediately made up my mind to shorten the first one a good piece. It appears like a young minister's first sermon with a little about everything into it. But I expected to have to deal with it considerably. ------

I am so sorry that Mrs Tyson* isn't well — I tried to call upon her yesterday, but without avail.

[*Page 2*]

— Mrs. Dexter* came this afternoon while I was out — and I [was *corrected from* am *?*] sorry to miss her, but great particulars were afforded of affairs along the shore which were distinctly and severally imparted again to me when I came back. I went down to carry some things to be done up and then A. F. and I went over to the Howe's. Miss Katy Nicholas has gone and Helen Howe has come back. Mrs. Gardner came while we were there and we were all very cheerful

[*Page 3*]

but I thought it was a poor day with both Mr. Howe and Alice. It was a most lovely afternoon with little very white sail-boats on a light grey sea. Mr. Johnson Morton* was spending Sunday on the hill* and A. F. had indulged the little girls in having a crony come down from Cambridge — I do so enjoy a Sunday when I am so busy all the week and now I shall be as fresh as can

[*Page 4*]

be again to-morrow in this cool weather.[Miss *corrected from* Mrs] Tarbell ^editor^ of McClure's is coming to luncheon to-morrow ^at A. F.'s ^, and I shall go down to see her — Miss Downes isn't coming back until Thursday Mary, so I am afraid I shall be away when Eva* comes!!!!!!

— Goodnight with much love to you and [Stubby *corrected*] from a sister. I long to see the things from Desbarets.*

Sarah

I have just written to Grace* for her birthday. I hope she

[*Up the right margin of page 4*]

will get it tomorrow afternoon{.}

Notes

September 9, 1900: That this letter is from Pride's Crossing and also refers to *The Tory Lover* suggests that its date is near, but probably after, the September 6, 1900 letter from Sarah to Mary. That she probably has sent Grace Gordon Walden a birthday note (see below) places the letter the day before Monday 10 September.

Mrs. Tyson: Emily Tyson. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Dexter ... A. F. ... the Howe's .... Miss Katy Nicholas ... Helen Howe .... Mrs. Gardner ... Mr. Howe and Alice ... Mr. Johnson Morton: Josephine Anna Moore (1846-1937) was the second wife of Chicago lawyer Wirt Dexter (1832-1890).

The Howes were George Dudley and Alice Greenwood Howe. Back Bay Houses notes: "By the 1904-1905 winter season, 59 Commonwealth was the home of Mrs. Alice (Greenwood) Howe, the widow of George Dudley Howe. Her husband had died in March of 1903; prior to his death, they had lived at 179 Commonwealth. Alice Howe was a close friend of the author, Sarah Orne Jewett, who dedicated her book, *The Country of the Pointed Firs*, to her. Alice Howe also maintained a summer home in Manchester, the Cliffs, built in 1878, the first residence designed by architect Arthur Little. Mrs. Howe continued to live at 59 Commonwealth in 1913, but had moved to 265 Commonwealth by 1914."

It is possible that Jewett refers as well to Mark Antony De Wolfe Howe (1864-1960) and his wife Fanny Huntington Quincy (1870-1933).

It is not clear, though, who Helen Howe is. Mark Antony and Fanny's daughter, Helen Huntington Howe (1905-1975), the monologuist and novelist who married Reginald Allen, was not yet born in 1900.

Likewise, Miss Katy Nicholas has not been identified.

Mrs. Gardner is Isabella Stewart Gardner (1840-1924), "the founder of the Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum in Boston, ... a leading American art collector, philanthropist, and patron of the arts." Wikipedia.

Johnson Morton (c. 1862-1922) was an author and editor, from the Harvard class of 1886. He served as editor of the *Youth's Companion* (1893-1907).

the hill: Fields's Manchester home was located on Thunderbolt Hill.

Miss Tarbell ... of McClure's: Ida Minerva Tarbell. Key to Correspondents.

Miss Downes ...Eva: Miss Downes has not been identified. Eva is Baroness Eva von Blomberg. Key to Correspondents.

Desbarets: This reference remains obscure. The name — with different spellings — is connected with Canada in a couple ways, the small community of Desbarats, Ontario, and a Quebec printing business. Perhaps Theodore Eastman, who has been to Quebec, has obtained something connected with one of these.

Grace: Jewett likely refers to a friend from her youth, Grace Gordon Walden, whose birthday was 10 September. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0196_02_00_087_01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Tuesday night
[*11 September 1900*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
Pride's Crossing.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mary

Give my love to Eva* and tell her I am coming soon and mean to take some days vacation in honor of her visit. I write this with a deep sense of pleasure. I was more than usual busy the whole morning and suddenly heard the clocks strike two and then Loulie Dresel came to luncheon all dressed up, and I had forgotten all about her coming, hook and line! and so then I ran upstairs and

[*Page 2*]

changed my dress, [& *?*] lunch isn't till quarter past two, so that I was in with the first! Afterward Loulie had her horse come down and took me a nice drive and then I came home and laid me down awhile to rest, and there are those who felt over well today, so after supper we sat and spoke together and found it was twenty minutes to eleven to our great surprise, and so to bed. I am sorry to say

[*Page 3*]

that only a little bit of rain came to this part of the world this morning and off the coast road which is watered it is deep with dust except in the thickest woods and not [very *corrected*] good driving. I am so glad Mrs. Tyson* is better but I am sorry she is going away — The sea is making a great roaring tonight and the crickets seem to be taking a night's rest, so there may be a change of weather. I am glad to hear that the voting*

[*Page 4*]

went off well. ---- My mind is upon my two plum trees and I desire to know even before I come if either of them are turning. Mrs. Fields was awfully pleased with the kindly fruits of the earth and I ate excellent [tomatoes *corrected*] yesterday when I was there at lunch. Good night, I must go right to bed I am so sleepy, else I shall sit down in a chair and stop half way! With much love

Sarah

Notes

11 September 1900: The envelope associated with this letter was canceled in Pride's Crossing, MA on 12 September 1900.

Eva: Baroness Eva von Blomberg. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Tyson: Emily Tyson. Key to Correspondents.

voting: There was no national election in September of 1900. Presumably, Jewett refers to a local election, perhaps not for political office.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0196_02_00_072_01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Thursday
[*13 September 1900*]*

Dear Mary

I shall come tomorrow at six.

S.O.J.

Notes

1900: The envelope associated with this letter, addressed to Mfs Mary R. Jewett, South Berwick, Maine is cancelled on Friday 14 September 1900.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0196_02_00_118_01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to John Hays Gardiner

13th September
1900
[*Begin letterhead*]
Pride's Crossing.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mr. Gardiner*

You must have thought me entirely unmindful of a very delightful compliment to my work as a story writer, and to your kindness in sending me months ago, a wholly delightful and interesting book!* I wish to say now that I did not return from Greece until nearly midsummer, and then by some

[*Page 2*]

unlucky chance your book was put away — being a book — with some other things apart from the common heap of mail matter that it was not thought best to forward.

So that weeks and weeks have gone by before I really got your kind present into my hand!

But I do thank you most sincerely for the pleasure I have had, and [am *corrected*] going to have in such a book. I find it most useful and full of

[*Page 3*]

suggestion — only those who have long been busy with writing can appreciate the thought and ^good^ judgment of it, but you have always succeeded in being so readable and somehow so inviting toward literature that I believe you will guide many a younger reader & student in a way for which he will be increasingly grateful — — I mean by these bungling praises to say that you seem to me to have succeeded in doing a most

[*Page 4*]

difficult thing — I wish that I might see you to say better than I can here, how deeply I care for your wishing to use my story and to speak of the work I have done, in this way —

If you are with M^r^ and M^rs^ Richards* when this finds you please give them my very affectionate regard and believe me always

Your most truly
Sarah O. Jewett*

Notes

book: Gardiner published *The Forms of Prose Literature* in 1900. It was "A supplementary book to English composition, by Professor Barrett Wendell." He included in this collection of examples for writing students Jewett's "Fame's Little Day" (1895). In his introduction to the story he wrote:

> I have asked permission to reprint this little story here because it is an example of the best kind of realism, of the realism which turns for its material to the homely events of everyday life and brings out the essential soundness and sweetness of that every-day life. It is not the easiest kind of realism: there is a morbid streak in human nature which makes the sordidness and brutality of Mr. Thomas Hardy's later people more interesting and perhaps convincing to a great many readers; a satisfying portrayal of such people is therefore, other things being equal, an easier task than the portrayal of people who, as in this story, are also commonplace but not weak or evil-minded. The story shows, moreover, how unnecessary it is to go far afield for material when the world is as full as it is of all the varieties of human nature.

Richards: See Laura Elizabeth Howe Richards in Key to Correspondents.

Jewett: A note at the bottom of the final page reads in part: "Harvard College Library, March 12 1935, Estate of John Hays Gardiner through Mrs. Alice Gardiner Davis."

The manuscript of the letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Box: 6 Identifier: MS Am 1743, (256), Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett. Gardiner, John Hays, 1863-1913, recipient. 2 letters; 1899-1900.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Wyman Whitman

Friday night — [late]*
[*September 1900*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

My very dear Friend I did not like to come away from the shore without seeing you again, but I did not think upon a 'white night{'},* last night, and today with all the heat, and the hurry of moving and a general sense of being at the end of a hard-pushed fortnight I thought I had better keep the little of me that was left, right square at home! But I have been thinking of you with deep

[*Page 2*]

love in these last days. It would have been easier not to speak but I must tell you as if it were the first time how much I love you dear. It breaks my heart to see you so tired ----— sometimes when we are together it seems as if we only played at friendship with the old Great players [masks *?*] held over our faces, but in my heart there is something that [*deleted word*] can never dull nor tire nor ever come to the end of [*deleted word?*]

[*Page 3*]

in this [*weary ?*] world. I was filled with sudden relief and joy when I heard you say that you were going away for those days in Newport, but I could not help wishing that I* could have you — that was the second thought that made me wish to run away and cry. I don't mind confessing!

— Dear A.F. is here, sound asleep long ago, and tomorrow we go to Intervale to stay until Monday. I have dared to look into the Tennyson Life ^late as it is^ and I believe that I have

[*Page 4*]

read the greater part of it making believe that I was only cutting the leaves. "The longer I live," he says once, "the more I [value *corrected*] kindness and simplicity among the sons and daughters of men."*

I think the book makes him live again: it was a wonderful face, and ^he was^ far and away the greatest man I have ever seen. There was a kindness and simplicity — oh, most beautiful! but a separateness* as if he had come from another world.*

There was a dear note from Mrs.

[*Page 5*]

Lawrence* tonight. I shall show it to you. And I saw Sally Norton today which was a great pleasure — dear child.

But how the days fly by as if one were riding the horse of Fate and could only look this way and that as one rides and flies across the world. Oh, if we did not look back and try to change the lost days! if we can only keep

[*Page 6*]

our faces toward the light and remember that whatever happens or has happened, we must hold fast to hope! It is the one thing that is forever ours after all, but how many things we throw to right and left as we hurry on! It seems as if I were shutting the pages of this long summer as I write you darling, but always with new love in my heart and I beg you to have patience

[*Page 7*]

with one who loves you very much, as I have often and often begged you before [*begin a passage with different ink*] to have patience. Good night. I pray heaven to bless you [*end of passage in different ink*]* — darling I never forget the great window.* I long for you to feel a new strength and peace every day as you work at it — a new love and longing. The light from Heaven must already shine through it into your heart.

[*The letter has no signature*]

Notes

late: This word is written in different ink and perhaps in a different hand, possibly that of Annie Fields. There are several alterations in this letter, in addition to the marks Fields typically used to prepare portions of letters for inclusion in *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911). Jewett uses blue ink for most of the letter, but there are additions in black ink, and it is not clear which if any are by Jewett and which by Fields. A passage in black ink on page 7 seems almost certainly to be Jewett's writing, and this suggests that the other black ink additions also are hers.

September 1900: This date is based upon Jewett indicating that she writes in late summer and that she is reading a new biography of Tennyson that appeared in 1900.

white night: Jewett may refer to a phenomenon that occurs in high latitudes in summer, when the night never is fully dark, but as she writes from Boston, it is more likely that she means she has just had a sleepless night.

I: The word is apparently in different ink and, therefore, perhaps by Fields rather than Jewett.

late as it is: This insertion is in a black ink.

men: The letter's quotation from Alfred, Lord Tennyson appears in Robert Forman Horton, *Alfred Tennyson: a Saintly Life* (1900), p. 307.

separateness: Jewett first underlined this word in blue ink; it is underlined a second time in black ink.

world: Fields placed eight "x's" after this word and underlined them.

Mrs. Lawrence: One possibility for Mrs. Lawrence's identity is Julia Lawrence. "William Lawrence (1850-1941) was elected as the 7th Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Massachusetts (1893-1927). Lawrence was the son of the notable textile industrialist Amos Adams Lawrence and a member of the influential Boston family, founded by his great-grandfather and American revolutionary, Samuel Lawrence. His grandfather was the famed philanthropist Amos Lawrence" (Wikipedia). He and his wife, Julia (1853?-1900), summered in York, ME.

Another possibility is Elizabeth Chapman Lawrence (1825-1905), the second wife of Timothy Bigelow Lawrence. See notes for Sarah Orne Jewett to Sara Norton, September 16, 1908, and *E.L., the Bread Box Papers: The High Life of a Dazzling Victorian Lady: a Biography of Elizabeth Chapman Lawrence* (1983) by Helen Hartman Gemmill. Daughter of Henry Chapman (1804-1891), a Pennsylvania congressman, she was a popular and cosmopolitan woman who, after her marriage, moved in the same circles as Annie Fields and Jewett and corresponded with Sarah Wyman Whitman.

Sally Norton: Sara Norton. Key to Correspondents.

the great window: Given that Jewett is reading a 1900 biography of Tennyson, it seems likely that she refers to Whitman's "Honor and Peace" window in Harvard's Annenberg Hall, also completed in 1900. The Office for the Arts at Harvard says this window was funded by the Harvard Class of 1865: "This window commemorates those who surrendered their lives in the War of the Rebellion; [it] ... shows left, 'Honor' sending forth an armed warrior to battle. On the right is 'Peace' welcoming him in his civilian clothes with a wreath. There is no commemorative inscription; however, the two halves most likely refer to the members of the class who went to war (honor) and then returned home (peace)."

Judith Roman points out that Annie Fields published an essay on Whitman's glass work, "Notes on Glass Decoration," in the *Atlantic* in June 1899 (807-811).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge. MA: Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904, recipient. 25 letters; 1892-[1900] & [n.d.]. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 (126). Part of this letter appears in Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911). New transcription and notes.

Annie Fields Transcription

My very dear Friend, — I have dared to look into the Tennyson Life, late as it is, and I believe that I have read the greater part of it, making believe that I was only cutting the leaves. "The longer I live," he says once, "the more I value kindness and simplicity among the sons and daughters of men."

I think the book makes him live again; it was a wonderful face, and he was far and away the greatest man I have ever seen. There was a kindness and simplicity — oh, most beautiful! but a *separateness* as if he had come from another world.

But how the days fly by, as if one were riding the horse of Fate and could only look this way and that, as one rides and flies across the world. Oh, if we did not *look back* and try to change the lost days! if we can only keep our faces toward the light and remember that whatever happens or has happened, we must hold fast to *hope*! I never forget the great window. I long for you to feel a new strength and peace every day as you work at it, a new love and longing. The light from heaven must already shine through it into your heart.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Robert Underwood Johnson

October 4th
[*1900*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mr. Johnson

I have received your note in regard to the story — but it isn't true that my Great Work* is done though prospectuses may think so! It is pretty well written out but having all ones cloth doesn't mean that the coat is done. And so I must hold to my original promise about the short story. You can speak of it as Captain Legg — [*deleted word*]

[*Page 2*]

and you shall have it some time in the winter if all goes well, but I must get the other one done before I turn to anything else.

I was very sorry not to get to York to see you and Mrs. Johnson [but *corrected*] with my best efforts I only got there a week or ten days ago — I am not sure that I should have succeeded then if I had not wished to look after a friend who was ill — I have really been very busy and instead of long holiday weeks here as

[*Page 3*]

usual, I have only spent one night ^since early^ last month and two this month, so far, with Mrs. Fields — — She is [very *corrected*] well I am glad to say, and sends you both her affectionate remembrances —

I remember as I write that Mr. Gilder* was to have that paper in Negro dialect ^The 'Cubator^ from Mr. Speed* in Kentucky — and that if you could not use it it was to come back to me — And I was waiting to hear before I wrote again to the author, and now so many weeks have passed that my author's heart

[*Page 4*]

would have broken. Would you send me a word on a post-card to South Berwick to say what has happened? If it has gone back to Kentucky I should like to know —

Forgive my writing in such haste. I do hope that you will like The Tory Lover which starts in November Atlantic but the second number, I can really promise to be more lively than the first ----—

Yours most sincerely
S. O. Jewett

Notes

1900: Jewett's final novel, *The Tory Lover*, began serialization in *Atlantic Monthly* in November 1900.

Jewett published no stories in *Century* after "The Coon Dog" in 1898, nor did she publish any story entitled "Captain Legg." However, Harvard University's Houghton Library holds a manuscript entitled "Captain Legg."

Mr. Gilder. Richard Watson Gilder. Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Speed: "Mandy's 'Cubatah'" by James Speed appeared in *Century* 70:5, September 1905. This may be Louisville, Kentucky businessman and philanthropist, James Breckenridge Speed (1844-1912). He had a summer home in Rockland, ME. However, there were several contemporaries named "James" in the Speed family, and it is not yet clear exactly which of them authored the story to which Jewett refers.

Letters by James Speed are held in Century Company Records, Manuscripts and Archives Division, The New York Public Library, MssCol 504. A letter to R. W. Gilder, dated 17 February 1886, concerning another topic, is on letterhead from The Law Offices of James Speed and Thomas & John Speed in Louisville, KY. A typed letter addressed to Robert Underwood Johnson, from Elk Creek, KY of 8 October 1900, concerns music for publication, and includes this paragraph:

> I can not understand your reference to Mandy's 'Cubatah, unless Miss Sarah Orne Jewett has sent it to you. Some time ago I sent it to her to read and pass her judgement on as I have just commenced [to *typed over each other*] write a little. I am very glad indeed to hear that it has been accepted by the foremost magazine in the country.

Another typed letter from Bloomington, Illinois, of 20 September 1905 is addressed to Editor Lighter Vein and includes these paragraphs:

> In the September number of [Centurey *so spelled*] in Lighter Vein I find you have at last published a little story which I sold the Century Co a good long time ago.
>
> Is there any demand at all for negro dialect stories along this line. The reason I ask is that I have noted that most of the magazines have stopped using them. Have three or four which I wrote at the time I submitted Mandy's 'Cubatah. These have a number of old negro melodies which I have never seen in print.

See *Records and Memorials of the Speed Family* (1892) by Thomas Speed.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Princeton University Library, Princeton, NJ: Robert H. Taylor Collection of English and American Literature RTC01, Box 10, Folder 12.

Mary Augusta Ward to Sarah Orne Jewett

Friday Oct 5, 1900.

[*Begin letterhead*]

STOCKS.
TRING.

[*End letterhead*]

My dear Mifs Jewett

Your letter gave me such great pleasure & also a prick of regret that the proofs of Eleanor were not long ago in your hands & that I have not had the help of your criticism and Mrs Fields before the sheets finally passed away from me. But alas the

[*Page 2*]

[the *?*] writing* in July and August took too long. I could not bear to send the book to you [till *?*] it was in what I considered its best form, and I went on adding & polishing &, as I hope, improving — [till *?*] the last possible moment. But I have instructed Harper to send you & Mrs Fields two of the earliest copies, & I shall indeed be happy if the book pleases &

[*Page 3*]

touches you.

All that you tell me of your present work* interests me immensely. I can well imagine that you will find it difficult at first to think in the longer form, — just as writing a short story is to me like composing in another language — full of technical difficulty from first to last. But you will master it & I look eagerly for the result. Don't you think that the secret of long things

[*Page 4*]

or one of the secrets, is the courage sometimes to be dull? I have been struck with that in Wilhelm Meister, which I have just re-read. Perhaps only a Goethe can be allowed to be as dull as he often is! — but I am sure that the quiet passages enormously heighten the "moments", when they come. By the way we have just been to Weimar & [Frankfurt *?*] & I have been [plunged *?*] in Goethe. Oh! what a great, great man!

[*Cross-written in the top margin of page 1*]

I wish I could have seen more of dear Sally* this summer to whom [send *?*] love, if you are with her, or [near *?*] her.

You can't think how anxious we are about Eleanor in America & how grateful I shall

[*Cross-written across the top left quarter of page 2*]

be for any good news you can give me! She comes out on Nov 1.

Ever yours affectly
Mary A. Ward

Notes

Eleanor: Ward's 1900 novel, *Eleanor* appeared first as a serial in *Harper's Magazine*.

writing: Ward sometimes seems to write "g" for "ing." I render these as "ing."

present work: Jewett was composing her final novel, *The Tory Lover* (1901).

Wilhelm Meister: German author Johann Wolfgang von Goethe (1749-1832) published *Wilhelm Meister's Apprenticeship* in 1795-6.

Sally: Sara Norton. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Ward, Mary Augusta (Arnold) 1851-

1920. 7 letters; 1893-1904 & [n.d.].bMS Am 1743 (228). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 97, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection. Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Jewett in South Berwick, ME and forwarded to Manchester-by-the-Sea, MA.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

Manchester

Monday
[*13 October 1900*]*

Dear Mary

I had Mrs. True Goodwin* for companion to Boston and Mr. T. G. came to bring her to the train so that I had a good chance to talk about Mrs. Dexter.* They both took it very reasonably and he thanked me for trying to do something about it in such a nice way. I thought they seemed much more cheerful and contented than last summer.

[*no signature*]

Notes

1900: A transcriber's note with this letter reads: [Manchester, Mass., Oct. 13 to MRJ, SB]. Previous correspondence suggests that Jewett's acquaintance with Mrs. Wirt Dexter began in the late 1880s. 13 October fell on a Monday in 1890, 1900, and 1902. Jewett was seriously ill in October 1902 and unable to travel. If the transcriber's note is correct and if Jewett refers to Mrs. Wirt Dexter, then this letter probably was composed in 1890 or 1900. Keeping in mind all of these uncertainties, I have placed it in 1900.

True Goodwin: In Pirsig's *The Placenames of South Berwick* is a photograph of True E. Goodwin (1850-1918) and his family at Hamilton House (p. 38). Other sources indicate that he served at various times as a South Berwick selectman and as supervisor of schools. He married Clara Jane Garland (b. 1856) on 25 May 1896.

Mrs. Dexter: Probably this is Josephine Anna Moore (1846-1937) was the second wife of Chicago lawyer Wirt Dexter (1832-1890). It is possible, however, that the letter refers to Mrs. Fred Dexter, an acquaintance of Emily Tyson mentioned in other letters. This may be Susan Chapman Dexter (1843-1917), wife of Frederic Dexter (1841-1895), a Boston cotton merchant. Both are buried at Mount Auburn Cemetery in Cambridge. Mrs Dexter lived at Beverly Farms as well as in Boston's Back Bay area, and so might easily have been known to Fields and Jewett.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Undated Letters, Folder 75, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett
Fragment

[*Thurs. a.m. early October 1900*]

I had a great blow yesterday as I waited at the postoffice in seeing that the town woods by the Great Works river were going to be cut.* It would spoil one of our loveliest places and that little view down over the slope it seems ever since as if I could hardly bear it. I wish you would ask about it: how much there is etc. just for satisfaction: Jimmy* would know. Please dont forget it and tell me.

Mary sends love to you and all affectionate messages, and I hope to see you SOON! Oh it will be so nice to get home. I dont want to stay a bit longer!

Notes

Thurs. a.m. October 1900: Jewett's letter to Mary Rice Jewett of 15 October 1900 seems to respond to what Mary had to say about the price of the town woods mentioned in this letter. Handwritten notes with this text read: [to Mary] [Thurs. a.m.].

the town woods by the Great Works river: See Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett of 15 October 1900.

Jimmy: This person's identity is not yet known.

Mary: Which Mary this may be from among Jewett's acquaintance is not yet known.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Folder 74, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

[Tuesday Morning]
[*Autumn 1900-1901*]*

I have been thinking about your other lace dress, and I think on the whole, that I should get it made. Mrs. Pierce* told me when I asked her, that such lace was in high style this winter and you might just as well take the climbing wave! I should bring up the lace any way, but if you do use it be sure to have the dress very light and then you could use it in summer (except the very mid-summer) when you couldn’t use your satin, I should think. I send you Zip’s note and old Helen’s:* Both very pleasant. I shall try to get to old Helen’s tomorrow as she has now set Wednesday for her day. I grudge these

lovely days away when we might be going to places. I do hope that you and an illustrious not to say welcome guest are making the most of them! I perfectly ache when I think of not getting up Agamenticus* this year but we may fetch it yet November is the month in which I have fullest confidence. A.F.'s cold is almost gone. She was going to fly all abroad in every direction yesterday, but a young man came to sit with her who is writing a life of Govr Andrew.* I must now leave you with much love

Sarah

Notes

1900: This date is a guess, based mainly on the fact that Jewett mentions Mrs. Pierce the dressmaker here and in a letter to Lilian Aldrich of 15 July 1900. It is about as likely that Jewett wrote in 1901, but it probably was not written later than 1904, and because Jewett was quite ill from September 1902 through 1903, it seems unlikely that she wrote in either of those years.

Handwritten notes with this text read: [to Mary] [Tuesday Morning].

Mrs. Pierce: In a July 15, 1900 letter to Lilian Aldrich, Jewett mentions a favorite dressmaker and friend who will be staying part of the summer in Tenants Harbor, ME.

Zip's note and old Helen's: Zip is so far unknown. Richard Cary identifies "Old Helen" as Helen Bigelow Merriman. Key to Correspondents.

Agamenticus: The three hills of Agamenticus rise northeast of South Berwick, between the town and the Atlantic coast. The highest is Mount Agamenticus, at 692 feet.

a young man ... a life of Govr Andrew: John Albion Andrew, Republican, was governor of Massachusetts during the Civil War, 1861-1866. The young man probably was Henry Greenleaf Pearson, whose *The Life of John A. Andrew* appeared in 1904.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Folder 74, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Francis Whiting Halsey to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
The New York Times
SATURDAY REVIEW.
OFFICE OF THE EDITOR
New York, Oct 13, *1900**
[*End letterhead*]

Miss Jewett,

Boston, Mass

Dear Madame:

I beg this day to send you in another wrapper the latest issue of the New York Times Saturday Review, in which will be found something* not altogether uninteresting to you.

And may I add that, if at any time, you should desire to have any items of general interest to the public printed in The Saturday Review concerning your work, or your interest in literary matters, they would be received with pleasure.

Yours faithfully,
[*Signature by hand*.] Francis W. Halsey.
Editor THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW.

Notes

1900: The underlined portion of this date was typed into the letterhead.

something: Presumably Halsey refers to the "Books in Boston" column that appeared in the *Times* on 13 October 1900 announcing, among other things, the beginning of the serial publication of Jewett's *The Tory Lover* in *Atlantic Monthly*. The notice reads:

> The November Atlantic is to bring forward Miss Jewett as a historical novelist, with the fortunes of the New England loyalists for her subject. Her story, "The Tory Lover," will be continued through six numbers, and when complete will partly fill the gap between the little group of Wentworth novels and poems and the modern fiction of Dr. Holmes and Mr. Aldrich. The Piscataqua has been a lucky river in being celebrated by writers of eminence, but not a tithe of its legends is yet preempted, and Miss Jewett's tale of "The Ranger" and her exploits on foreign shores will be quite new.

The typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Halsey, Francis Whiting, 1851-1919. letter; 1900. (89). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett
Fragment

MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA

Monday
[*Oct. 15, 1900*]*

Dear Mary

… I thank you for telling me about the woods.* I thought it might be a smaller sum than that — so hope it is over! It ought to make us sorry. We hardly know how much our love for Berwick rests upon such things, and that we can lose the things that make it really beautiful.

Notes

1900: A transcriber's note with this text reads: [Oct. 15, 1900 Sarah Orne Jewett to MRJ ?omus Merriman, Stonehurst.] No rationale for this date is given, but this note suggests there was an envelope with this letter. Stonehurst in North Conway, NH was the home of Jewett's friend, Helen Bigelow Merriman. Key to Correspondents.

the woods: See Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett of Thurs. a.m. early October 1900.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Undated Letters, Folder 75, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Jeannette Leonard Gilder to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]

Jeannette L. Gilder Joseph B. Gilder } Editors ---— ESTABLISHED 1881	**The Critic** An illustrated Monthly Review of Literature, Art & Life	Published for THE CRITIC COMPANY — G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS 27 and 29 West 23d Street,New York.

[*End letterhead*]

October 16 1900

Dear Miss Jewett,

I have just read a note about your new novel, The Tory Lover,* and it sounds to me as though there was a play in it. Have you control of the dramatic rights? If you have and will [have them made *?*] over to me I will see that you get the very best terms & the very best dramatization. I have just gone into partnership with Miss Elisabeth Marbury* in the placing of book plays. She has To Have & to Hold, The Little Minister, David

[letterhead]

Harum, Caleb West, Janice Meredith* & all the big things. What we do is to see the managers and make the best terms. We get a payment down & good percentages and we ask eight percent of the author [*deletion*] receipts, that is if you get $500. a week we get forty dollars. For this we also attend to all the business of collecting royalties, making contracts &c &c. Please let me know the situation.

Faithfully yours
Jeannette L. Gilder

Notes

Tory Lover: Jewett's novel, *The Tory Lover* (1901), began to appear in serial in *Atlantic Monthly* in November of 1900. Gilder probably had not yet seen the first installment when she wrote this letter.

Marbury: Elisabeth Marbury (1856-1933) was an American theatrical and literary agent and producer. Wikipedia. The titles Gilder mentions are:

To Have & to Hold (1899), a novel by American author Mary Johnston.

The Little Minister (1891), a novel by Scottish author, J. M. Barrie.

David Harum: A Story of American Life (1899), a novel by American author, Edward Noyes Westcott.

Caleb West, Master Driver (1898), a novel by American author and Jewett correspondent, Francis Hopkinson Smith.

Janice Meredith (1899), a novel by American author, Paul Leicester Ford.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Gilder, Jeannette Leonard, 1849-1916. 4 letters; 1895-1900., 1895-1900. (79). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields
Fragment

Monday morning
[*Autumn 1900*]*

Dear Annie

I hope you had the good of such a lovely day as yesterday. I didn't go far and wide myself, but it was lovely in and about the house like summer only much { more } pleasant from an Autumn loving Pinnys point of view. On Saturday we had a lovely drive and in the beginning of it, stopped at the

station to see Bryan* who was going through on the train to Portland.

[*Page 2*]

He [certain *so written*] wears the look of a demagogue, with a very unpleasant smile that you saw at too great a distance! But he looks masterful and like a great schemer, not a man to inspire confidence { in } those who are looking to have promises kept!! There was not much of a crowd to welcome him to the borders of Maine and I saw that many of those who were there wore gold-colored McKinley hats

[*Page 3*]*

come right over. I tried hard to make the dentist ^Dr [Limb *?*]^ give me a chance sooner and even tried to get the little one here, but they seemed too busy and I really must go — Mary is going to Elizabeth Perry's wedding* on ~~Friday~~ Saturday and perhaps I can come along with her. [Certainly *?*] Monday. I was wondering whether you

[*Page 4*]

Did I tell you of a big monkey [which *?*] has been at large? He escaped from the amusement park down the river and appeared to Emily Tyson* in the garden. She fed him and tried to <u>do for him</u>! but he swam the river and again appeared at the Does* and [stayed about *?*] for days before he was caught. You couldn't help expecting him to call <u>at any time</u>!

[*Up the left margin of page 1*]

it — and Jane* probably thought that was all that was needed! But good bye darling — from your P.L.

Notes

Autumn 1900: This date is supported by Jewett's reference to William Jennings Bryan's presidential campaign; he ran for President of the United States in 1896 and 1900. This letter is more likely from 1900, after Emily Tyson took up residence at Hamilton House during parts of each year.

Bryan: William Jennings Bryan (1860-1925) opposed and lost to William McKinley (1843-1901) in the United States Presidential elections of 1896 and 1900.

Page 3: It appears that the top half of the sheet containing pages 3 and 4 has been torn away. This accounts for the missing material at the beginning of each page. Also lost with one or both of these missing pieces is the material leading up to the marginal writing on page 1.

This manuscript has been damaged by water, making parts of the transcription less than normally certain.

Elizabeth Perry's: Elizabeth Perry has not yet been identified. Presumably, she is a Jewett relative.

Emily Tyson: Emily Davis Tyson, whose Hamilton House residence in South Berwick was on the Piscataqua River. Key to Correspondents.

Does: Edith Bell Haven Doe, who lived in nearby Rollinsford, NH, on the Piscataqua River. Key to Correspondents.

Jane: A Fields employee.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields papers: mss FL 5561.

Johnson Morton to Sarah Orne Jewett

October 20. 1900.*
[*Begin letterhead*]
EDITORIAL ROOMS OF THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mifs Jewett

It pleases me very much to have the Book straight from the hands of the Friend and I should have told you so before this very late day — but, you see, I have waited until I read the story for, curiously enough though I had [bought *or* brought] [first *?*] one "Tory Lover"* and then another — both now wrested from me by eager kindred before I had a chance even to skim the contents. Now that the Tale is read and [mastered *?*] and learned — I'm going to tell you what I think of it! In the first

[*Page 2*]

place of all the thanks of a grateful people should be yours for showing us that the book of popular favor on the adventure theme <u>can</u> be written in noble, beautiful, impeccable English that is a delight & a relief as well — to those of us — and these are many — who love [our Mullin=thyme *?*]* in their purity. Then you have treated historical facts so legitimately and reverently that your novel has new value on this score — You see I've read your Berwick article* in the New England Magazine & the Life of Paul Jones* as

[*Page 3*]

well! In the modern habit of slap-dash mingling of fact and fancy this is, dear [me *?*], a most important matter for the modern historical story is so misleading, I am sure, as were those strangely interesting marbleback tales that they used to hold us back from in the seventies. —. I like your characterizations too — especially [*deletion*] those of your women — Mary Hamilton is a triumph for she really lives and changes & grows & develops and Madame Wallingford is almost as good in her

[*Page 4*]

way — a way more familiar to those [persons *?*] who know you and your work. Your Paul Jones is alive, but a bit elusive now and then, as I doubt not you wanted him to be, and I wish there was more of him; but I can see your point of view for, after all, he is a means to an end, a sort of [Deus *?*], isn't he? Your Hero I am not so sure about — you make him likeable personally but you are from time to time giving the im=

[*Written over and through the letterhead on Page 5*]

pression that you see his short-comings of temperament and allow us to see them too and

Dear Mifs Jewett

Someone came in and this stopped & since then more than a week has gone and I have seen you and yesterday's mail brought me such a beautiful note from you that my heart has been [warm *?*] & gay ever since. Nothing that I could do would be nicer than spending Thanksgiving with you and a day ago I should have said "Yes" unreservedly — but only to-day I heard from my poor, little Aunt who is sad

[*Page 6*]

and quite as lonely as I, and [in the letter *?*] she spoke of Thanksgiving so hopelessly that I wrote her that I'd do just what she'd like on that dread day. I've not heard from her yet and it may be that I can do nothing for her, but will you let me wait & answer you in a few days? In case I stay here on Thursday — could I come to Berwick on Friday afternoon for the Saturday & the Sunday? I thank Mifs Mary & you very much — I don't believe that you can quite know what it means

[*Page 7*]

to [me *?*] to be wanted — I feel so empty=handed and useless these days. My love to you both and my grateful thanks. I am happy and proud to know that you are my friends — and I am

faithfully & affectionately yours
Morton Johnson.

This ends the interlude, — "And this sometimes makes us [regret *?*] that he is not quite [good enough *?*] for the girl! Nevertheless he is as Master Sullivan says — "A country gentleman"

[*Page 8, continued from top of page 5*]

and, to my mind he'll prove a better husband than lover! I wonder if you'll agree with this? And now let me tell you that I think Master Sullivan is delicious — drawn in quite the great manner — with a delightful mystery about him that whets a reader's curiosity. The most beautiful chapter in the book is "The Soul that Sees" — a real masterpiece of accomplishment and suggestion — in it you are at your best; and I like very much the subtle picture of Bristol that you give, it makes a

[*Page 9*]

very real impression by a few careful strokes. How do you do it? I'd give my [*deletion*] boots for this power, but I don't quite understand it save that I recognize that something which for want of a better word we call the "artistic touch," just as soon as I see it! — This is a rambling screed, dear friend, with a big hiatus in its middle but I am not going to copy it for I prefer that it should come to you just as it comes from me — my own

[*Page 10*]

simple impressions set forth in my Doric way. It seems to me that you have [here *?*] the very fruit of modern writers to dignify the story of adventure with the crown of your Art — There is in the "Tory Lover" an example and a lesson quite as much for those who write as for those who read: the former may [show us *?*] in the future

[*Page 11*]

that they have taken it to heart; and may the latter buy, even to the hundreds of thousands — at once! — So I thank you— dear friend, — again for the book and your constant kindness and your friendship ----.

Johnson Morton

Notes

1900: Morton's date is unclear. He may have written "October 21" or even "October 2d."

On the blank page facing page 9 is a note penciled in another hand, down the right margin: "Comments on Tory Lover by Johnston Morton." Morton's first name is so spelled.

"Tory Lover": Jewett's *The Tory Lover* (1901). Main characters include heroine Mary Hamilton, Madame Wallingford, John Paul Jones, Master Sullivan, and, the hero, Roger Wallingford.

Mullin=thyme: This transcription is uncertain, though it is clear that Morton has used "=" as a hyphen. Probably he refers to an herbal remedy, perhaps mullein-leaf and thyme tea.

Berwick article: Jewett's "The Old Town of Berwick" appeared in the *New England Magazine* of July 1894.

Life of Paul Jones: It is not known which life of Jones Morton may have read. In 1901, the most recent biography was *Paul Jones, Founder of the American Navy* (1900) by Augustus Buell, a book

upon which Jewett drew and which, in the years after her novel, proved to be largely fictional.

"and: While Morton has written what appears to be a quotation mark here, this may be a graphic signal connecting this to the lines written over the letterhead at the top of page 5.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, bMS Am 1743 Box 4, Item 160. I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Jeannette Leonard Gilder to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]

Jeannette L. Gilder Joseph B. Gilder } Editors ---— ESTABLISHED 1881	**The Critic** An illustrated Monthly Review of Literature, Art & Life	Published for THE CRITIC COMPANY — G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS 27 and 29 West 23d Street, New York.

[*End letterhead*]

October 22 1900

Miss Sarah Orne Jewett
South Berwick, Maine

Dear Miss Jewett

I wrote you several days ago at Manchester-by-the-Sea in regard to the dramatic rights in The Tory Lover*. I want 'em. I don't insist upon ~~the~~ doing the dramatization but I want to attend to the business of disposing of the dramatic rights for you. If you will put yourself in the hands of Gilder & Marbury you will get the best terms and the best treatment that can possibly be had. Your publishers can tell you this for they have had dealings with Miss Marbury in relation to Miss Johnston's To Have and to Hold.* Miss Marbury has the biggest business of the kind in the world and I am associated with her in the book-play end of ~~i~~ it. What I want now [is *typed over* id] for you to say that we may arrange for the disposition of a dramatization of your novel, subject to your approval, and that you will not go to any other shop.

Faithfully yours,
[*Signed by hand*]
Jeannette L. Gilder

Notes

Tory Lover: See Gilder to Jewett of 16 October 1900. At this point, Gilder probably still had not read the first serial instalment of *The Tory Lover.*

The typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Gilder, Jeannette Leonard, 1849-1916. 4 letters; 1895-1900., 1895-1900. (79). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

William Perry Fiske to Mary Rice Jewett and Sarah Orne Jewett

[*26 October 1900*]*

Dear Mary & Sarah

I enclose herewith notice of the death of Miss Higgins.*

She passed quietly into the other world and when I went to look after matters, the girl informed me, "She was the prettiest corpse they had had for a long time." Poor old Mary { — } she never looked better in her life. She was clean & her hair was white as the snow, & she looked so contented & peaceful.

[*Page 2*]

I was chief mourner and all hands, the service was an hour long, it was high mass too.

Peace to her ashes — and may her soul be at rest.

Some old cronies were invited to ride don't you know, just to please them, and I think everything was decent and in order.

I hope someone took in all that was said & sung, for never a blessed word was spoken in English until the priest said

[*Page 3*]

'And may the soul of the departed rest in peace."

I hope Mary understood it all, she would be so pleased I know. I was asked at home about the solo, but I had forgotten to arrange for that, but all of a sudden out pealed a solo, 'O rest in the Lord,' which almost brought tears to my eyes if it hadn't been for them [*unrecognized word*] Abbot Mary* sitting by my side.

I wish you had been here.

I set out to send you a message by wire, but then I expected

[*Page 4*]

you might have gone to the funeral of Mr Warner,* we would have had a special hack, hired by ourselves to ride to the cemetery. I put a bunch of Chrysanthemums on the casket, and what was left of old Mary was covered up.

I must see if she has any relatives now. — she had a little money, & just {as} I had begun to spend it on her & give her some comforts, she up and flew away. — We send on lots of love and hope you all are well —

Affy
Will.

Oct 26 1900

Notes

Miss Higgins: This could be Mary Alice Higgins, who died in 1900 and was buried in Saint Joseph Cemetery in West Roxbury, MA. Find a Grave.

Also buried in this cemetery is Mary Abbott, who died in 1921.

The tone of the letter suggests that Mary Higgins may have been a Fiske family employee. No further information about her has been located.

Warner: Jewett correspondent Charles Dudley Warner died on 20 October 1900.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 2, Item 67 I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Francis Jackson Garrison to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
[*Graphic of hand, index finger pointing right*] *All letters, to ensure prompt attention, must be addressed to the Firm.*

CHICAGO OFFICE 378-358 WABASH AVENUE.	BOSTON OFFICE, 4 PARK STREET.	*NEW YORK OFFICE, 11 E. 17TH STREET.*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & COMPANY, Publishers.

Boston Oct. 27, 1900*

[*End letterhead*]

Miss S. O. Jewett,
South Berwick, Maine.

Dear Miss Jewett:

In reply to your favor of the 23d inst. about the matter of the dramatization, we would say that we have had quite an experience recently in this direction, and should be glad to have a personal talk with you about the ins and outs of it. There is unquestionably an unusual interest on the part of theatrical managers in the successful novels of the day, and they are looking more and more to them for possible stage materials, but it is advisable to be very cautious about committing one's self to any definite arrangement until several very important elements have been carefully considered and provided for or against. The best course of procedure seems to be to avail one's self of the dramatic agencies which exist, and two of the most successful of which are managed by women, namely, Miss Elisabeth Marbury and Miss Alice Kauser,* both of New York City. Miss Marbury has a very excellent reputation and standing, and has been very successful in her business operations. Her business is to discover promise in a work of fiction, to find the best playwright, to negotiate for the production on the stage of the play, and to collect the royalties or share of the box receipts, which may be payable under the business arrangement with the manager. An author who has a literary reputation to guard needs among other things to make careful provision that the dramatization shall not violate his or her feelings, and shall be subject to her veto if unsatisfactory or offensive. Should you care to have us serve you in connection with the business and other arrangements for the dramatization of "The Tory Lover",* we shall be happy

[*Page 2*]

to do so, or if you shall prefer to deal directly with Miss Marbury or any other agent and negotiate at first hand, we shall be entirely content, but we should advise for the present reserving all rights, and making no definite arrangement until you had had longer opportunity to ascertain what eagerness or competition there may be on the part of the theatrical managers to take hold of such a play; for it is a matter in which hasty action is likely to be regretted, and with the book publication so many months away, there is ample time for deliberation in the matter.

Yours very truly,
Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
[*Initials handwritten* F. J. G.]

Notes

Marbury … Kauser: See Gilder to Jewett of 16 October 1900.

Alice Kauser (c. 1872-1945) was a play broker and literary agent in New York City. NY *Times* obituary, 10 September 1945, p. 19.

The Tory Lover: Jewett's novel began serialization in 1900 and appeared as a book in 1901.

The typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., firm, publishers, Boston. 6 letters; 1891-1904.. (101). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Augustus Buell to Sarah Orne Jewett

October 27 1900*

[*Begin letterhead*]

1913 Judson Place.
Philadelphia.

[*End letterhead*]

My dear Miss Jewett:

I have just read the beginning of your story in the November Atlantic.* It bids fair to prove of surpassing interest.

In your letter you say that I make Dr. Green hail from Philadelphia. If you take another glance at the roster of the Ranger you will see that he hails from Portsmouth*

I have seen the pamphlet — or one pamphlet — by Dr. Benjamin Green. It dealt, however, entirely with the history of the Ranger ~~from~~ after her return from France in the fall of 1778. Henry Gardner in his narrative speaks of the Dr. Ezra Green in the Ranger's European cruise as "Nelson."

Your introduction of "Roger Wallingford" to your readers is finely dramatic, and it would be a pity to spoil such a charming — nay even thrilling — romance, for the sake of commonplace history. As a matter of fact I am sure that Wallingford had made one cruise in the West Indies, with Nicholas Biddle during the winter 1775-76 and that Jones had with him in the Providence during the summer of 1776 a man named Richard Wallingford, hailing from Philadelphia — at that time anyhow — whatever may have been his proper port of hail.

The records I have are, of course, meager, but there is nothing in any of the extant records of his shipmates or contemporaries — so far as I have had opportunity of seeing them — to indicate the Wallingford of the Ranger was a Tory at heart.

He may have been inclined that way in the fall of 1775, and such a dramatic incident as you portray may have occurred then. But from any records that are extant the conclusion must be drawn that the man whose name has been officially handed down to us as "Richard Wallingford" junior lieutenant of the Ranger, had already seen at least a year and a half of good service in our infant navy when he sailed from Portsmouth with Paul Jones on what proved to be his last cruise. I could not get access to all my references on this score without going to the National Library at Washington. But to the best of my recollection, Wallingford's first appearance in the Continental Navy was in the fall of 1775, as a volunteer in a small ship commanded by Captain Abraham Whipple, sailing from either Portsmouth or Newburyport, that early in 1776 — say the end of January — having put into the Delaware, he was transferred to the Andrea Doria, under Nicholas Biddle; from which ship he went to the Alfred when the squadron returned to Newport in the Spring; and thence, with others, from that ship to the Providence when the Alfred's crew was broken up. The only alternative theory is that there were two Wallingfords — though there is no doubt that the Ranger's Wallingford of history came from the region of Portsmouth, N.H.

Very truly,
Augustus C. Buell

Notes

1900: The occasion of Buell writing to Jewett is the publication, first in serial and then as a book, of *The Tory Lover* (1900-1901). Buell's biography of John Paul Jones appeared while Jewett was composing and revising her novel, and she drew upon his work for facts incorporated into the novel. Fortunately, she was somewhat restrained in her use of the biography, for subsequent scholarship, as indicated in Wikipedia, established that Buell fabricated much of the material in his book. As a result, factual information in his letters is unreliable.

November Atlantic: Jewett's *The Tory Lover* (1901) began appearing as a serial in *Atlantic Monthly* in November 1900.

hails from Portsmouth: According to Elizabeth Emerson Dorr, Dr. Green was in practice in Dover, NH, when the American revolution broke out. See *The Granite Monthly* 38 (1906) pp. 107-14. The accuracy of the information Buell provides about Wallingford has not been determined. In a later letter below, Buell claims to find information verifying Wallingford's "Tory" sentiments.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University: bMS Am 1743 (31).

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*29 October 1900*]*

O darling: I have this moment finished the first installment:* and I will just tell you that I think it is splendid. Its all the things I want it to be so rich, so full of quality, with color and characterization, and that indefinable other great thing

[*Page 2*]

which no man may name. — I just feel a calm joy over it along with quite a tumultuous delight — and so say no more till we meet: which I now plan to be at 12.45 on Friday! for it is then that I hope to persuade you to come to have lunch with the Schuylers,* who with their [*two unrecognized words* loins girt *?*] for the Rehearsal, pause here for food and companionship. I have sent to A.F. and have these proud hopes. But the Tory Lover is a beautiful Book.

Sunday night.

Yours
SW

Notes

29 October 1900: The envelope associated with this letter was cancelled on *29 October 1900* and addressed to Jewett in South Berwick.

installment: Whitman is reading Jewett's *The Tory Lover*, which began its serial appearance in *Atlantic Monthly* in November 1900.

Schuylers: Georgina Schuyler (1841-1923) and Louisa Lee Schuyler (1837-1926). See Whitman to Jewett of 23 March 1900. Which rehearsal Whitman refers to is not known.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1:107.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields
Fragment

Monday night
[*29 October 1900*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

Dearest Annie

("There aint many that you can feel towards as you feel towards Mrs. Fields .. I have been homesick after her all day long." ---— This was Katy's* utterance as I came through the Kitchen late this afternoon, and I need not say how my heart echoed her* wistful words! —) I came right home after I left you in the train and went to my work with a nice fire blazing in my fireplace — but for a while [*deleted letter*]

[*Page 2*]

things went very hard and I took some papers and stretched myself on the bed a while — Then I "buckled to" and got over the harbor bar into open sea and went on very well, working a while after dinner to make up for so short a morning. Then Mary and I drove over to Dover to the greenhouses, and Mary sent you a flower or two with great affection. We came pelting home with a tall pink Chrysanthemum in the front of the open buggy which must have felt as if the wind blew hard out of the northwest

[*Page 3*]

instead of the gentle south — for S. [Fancy *?*] would pelt along the road and I got tired of holding her in and at last began to boldly encourage her — especially up the long hills!

I do hope that you didn't get cold and didn't get tired and that the club behaved well, and, most of all that you have got Lily* to keep you company. Do give my love to her if she is there, and say how much we look forward to seeing her.)

I got a great pile of letters this morning, ^besides^ a whole handful that John* had put away carefully the day

[*Page 4*]

we were at Little Boars Head and that Mary found in her desk today! Dear S.W. wrote one that was perfectly delightful about the Tory Lover* — I think it was mainly what set me going again this hard morning! — and among others there was one from Mr. Buell* the author of Paul Jones's life who thinks the story is of "surpassing interest"!! But he is going to find me werry* freehanded as to the facts, I fear! when you make ^up^ two or three central figgers, you have to be free with your facts!!

(S.W. wanted me to come to luncheon on Friday, and Theodore sent an invitation to Mary and me to)

[*manuscript breaks off; no signature*]

Notes

29 October 1900: Fields penciled " Oct. [1901 *corrected from* 1900]" in the upper right of page 1. She actually was correct in the first instance. As the notes below confirm, Jewett almost certainly wrote this letter on the Monday following August Buell's letter to her.

Fields penciled a deletion of "Annie" in the greeting and the parenthesis marks on this page and drew a line down left to right between the two parenthesis marks.

Other parenthesis marks in this letter also are by Fields in pencil.

Katy's: Katy/Kate (Katherine) Galvin. Key to Correspondents.

echoed her: There seems to be a penciled mark above each of these two words.

Lily: Probably this is Elizabeth Nelson Fairchild. See Sally Fairchild in Key to Correspondents.

John: John Tucker. Key to Correspondents.

Tory Lover: Jewett's *The Tory Lover* appeared as a serial in *Atlantic Monthly* from November 1900 through August 1901.

Mr. Buell: Augustus Buell (Key to Correspondents) made this statement in a letter of 27 October 1900, after the first installment of the serial publication of *The Tory Lover*.

werry: Jewett works in dialect, as she does with "figgers."

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mark Antony DeWolfe Howe

October 29th
[*1900*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick. Maine
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mr Howe

Thank you for your kind note of last week which by accident did not* reach me until today. I was much interested in the Prospectus — (:* which (not being carefully put away [by *corrected*] our man during a day's absence on my part) came in good season. I hope

[*Page 2*]

that the Green Bonnet* will keep as near the fashion as it can, and be all right for another spring. No more Green Bonnets for me, or short sketches which are soon written — I am still hard at work on the story which begins in the November Atlantic and there is a long stretch of hard work ahead, before I can put it out of mind. I feel just now as if I had all the cloth without

[*Page 3*]

having my coat made! — I have written most of the chapters, but every one must be written at least once again and put into a shape. ----—

I hoped long ago either to see you and Mrs. Howe or to write to you, for I was not contented with sending messages by Mrs. Fields; I wished to tell you how happy your riches and happiness in the possession of a son* made this very sincere friend. Indeed I have thought of you as three with very great

[*Page 4*]

pleasure — and I feel as if I had a new hold upon a happy future.

— When I get to town I shall hope to see this new friend, so that by and by we may have a long and happy past to talk over!

Please give my love to your dear wife and do not forget how sincerely I am always

Your affectionate friend
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

1900: This date is based upon Jewett indicating that she is anxiously working on the serialization of her final novel, *The Tory Lover*, in the November 1900 *Atlantic Monthly*.

did not: Jewett has written one word over another, and it is not clear whether she finally intended "did not" or "didn't."

(:: Jewett's intention with these marks is not clear. Perhaps she meant to delete a colon?

Green Bonnet: Jewett apparently has completed her story, "The Green Bonnet," though it did not appear until April of 1901 in *Youth's Companion*.

The Prospectus of which Jewett writes is likely an advertising page from the *Youth's Companion* (see the 18 October 1900 issue, p. 503) announcing fiction for the coming year. Howe seems to be holding the story until the following Easter, because it is a holiday themed story.

a son: The Howes' first son, Quincy (1900-1977), became a writer.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Mark Antony De Wolfe Howe additional papers, 1880-1959. MS Am 1524 (774). Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 16 letters from; 1891-1903.

Thomas Russell Sullivan to Sarah Orne Jewett

Boston, Oct. 31st 1900
[*Begin letterhead*]
31 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE.
[*End letterhead*]

My dear Miss Jewett,

I should be a very crabbed little twig of the old tree, if your glowing tributes to its parent stem in the first number of the Tory Lover* had not given me pleasure. They lit up our hearthstone in the most delightful way, as I read the chapters aloud last night, until we felt that your spell had summoned these good household spirits for our own benefit. The world was shut out, and you were writing of old times just for two,

[*Page 2*]

who wanted more, and who wait for it impatiently. This must be my excuse for adding one more letter to your heap, merely to tell you what you would have guessed without the telling. But grateful reading was ever the result of grateful writing. And if you uncork the jar and let the genius out, how can you escape the awful consequences?

Yours sincerely,
T. R. Sullivan

Note

Tory Lover: Jewett's *The Tory Lover* (1901).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Miller Library, Special Collections, Colby College, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1.

Augustus Buell to Sarah Orne Jewett

October 31, 1900.*

[*Begin letterhead*]

1913 Judson Place.
Philadelphia.

[*Eng letterhead*]

My dear Miss Jewett:

I have just received your most charming letter of the 29th. After writing my last letter to you it occurred to me that, in the earlier stages of research anent Paul Jones, I had made a cursory study of Wallingford and had prepared a summary thereof, to be used as a footnote. However, in casting the book, both limitations of space and tenor of the work secured to dictate its exclusion. The fact is that, having laid behind me Paul Jones and all his belongings after Scribners undertook to print it; and being currently absorbed in my daily avocation of "hardworking mechanic" at Cramp's Shipyard, I had temporarily forgotten this incident. But, on second thought, recalling the Wallingford affairs I made a new search of my "rejected mss." and at last found it. I find great pleasure in sending to you a typewritten copy of it. It at least traverses the statement of my former letter that there was no record of Toryism on Wallingford's part. I send it to you by way of the amende honorable,* and also to assure you that, in your pretty conception of a romantic theme, you have come nearer the truth of history than is common in that class of literature.

My son, Ralph Polk Buell, who responded for me to your letter, asks me to offer you his most profound compliments. I must tell you about him. He will be 21 in time to vote next Tuesday.* He is, like me and like all his ancestors on both sides a Democrat; but of the faith of Jefferson and Jackson — not of Bryan.

Entering Princeton in 1896 (Class of 1900) at the age of 16, he graduated last June, "cum laude," fifth in a class of nearly 300. In April 1898 he took advantage of my absence in Russia on business for Cramp's Shipyard to run away from College and enlist for the Spanish war. He was in the fighting around Santiago and has the medal from that campaign. Returning to this country with his regiment in November 1898 he was mustered out and resumed his course at Princeton after the Thanksgiving Holiday in the Junior Class as if nothing had happened. He was one of two men in his regiment whose names did not appear on the "sick list" during their whole period of service.

On my side he may I think be considered a worthy descendant of Henry [*Eastman? Easdren?*] of the Bon Homme Richard and Simon Buell of the Second New York Line (Van Courtland's Regiment.)

On his mother's side — whence he gets his middle name of Polk — his chief ancestor was Colonel Thomas Polk of North Carolina, one of the signers of the [*Mecklenburg?*] Declaration in 1775. His great grandfather on the Polk side was Charles Polk, Major in command of a battalion of Coffee's Tennessee Riflemen under "Old Jack" at New Orleans. President Polk was his mother's great uncle as was also Colonel William Polk who commanded the Tennessee Regiment at [*Contremos?*], El Molino del Rey, [*Chambusco?*] and Chepultepec. His own grandfather on that side was Colonel John Walker Polk, a soldier in the Mexican war and for some time Chief of Staff to Generals Holmes, Kirby Smith and Richard Taylor in the Confederate Army. Colonel John Walker Polk was also one of the "Argonauts of '49;" going to California after the Mexican War.

I might add that he gets his first name "Ralph" from his sixth ancestor; Ralphe — or as it was usually spelled then — "Rulf" Buell, born in Somersetshire, England, in 1616; a Trooper in [*Justan's?*] Regiment of Horse — the Ironsides — through the wars of English Liberation; one of the soldiers detailed to form the hollow square around the Block whence fell the head of Charles I; then, upon the Stuart Restoration, proscribed and a price set upon his head. Then taking refuge on these shores in the same ships that brought [*Goffe?*] the "Regicide Judge;" settling in what was their own "Far West" of Litchfield, Connecticut — whence, since 1664 the history of the Buell race in the country may be easily traced.

But all this, though interesting to me is tedious to you. If I have bored you about my boy — my only child — you may [*deletion*] I think, blame yourself for it, because of the flattering way in which you acknowledged the letter he wrote to you on [*deletion*] my behalf. And by way of convincing you that I do not "idly dote on offspring not worthy those who gave him birth and name," etc I send to you by this mail under a separate cover his picture taken just after his Regiment — the old Washington Light Infantry, officially known as the 1st District of Columbia Volunteers, had returned to Washington for muster out in November, 1898. You will see the Santiago Medal on his coat.

As I have made this already too long, I might as well claim the privilege of an old man and get garrulous.

I wish to mingle congratulations with you on what seems to be a renaissance of interest in our

own Revolutionary history among the plain people. We seem to be at the beginning of one of those periods when men and women, surfeited with trash and [*prurience?*], turn longingly to the traditions of their heroic lore. I think the literary tastes of nations rise and fall as waves; and that just now we are nearing the crest of a great billow whose top will soon "comb over" in an almost bewildering spray of the classic grandeur and the white purity of that epoch which brought our nation forth — our war for Independence. In such a literary epoch it will be seen that Paul Jones is to ~~the~~ Americans what Horatio Nelson is to the English — the embodiment of their pride and the incarnation of their ambitions on the sea. I have contributed a little to this in history. You are helping it along in fiction — or romance. It is a good work.

Yours,
Augustus C. Buell

Notes

1900: Jewett speaks of this letter in particular by the author of *John Paul Jones* (1900) in her letter to Fields of November 1900. The accompanying "note" with this letter has not been located.

Jewett and Buell exchanged a number of letters in late 1900 about *The Tory Lover* (1900-1901), then appearing in serial. As the notes for Buell's first, 27 October letter to Jewett indicate, factual information in his letters is not to be trusted without independent verification. As notes for later letters indicate, Buell almost certainly created his typewritten text rather than copying it from his research notes.

amende honorable: Wikipedia says: "Amende honorable was originally a mode of punishment in France which required the offender, barefoot and stripped to his shirt, and led into a church or auditory with a torch in his hand and a rope round his neck held by the public executioner, to beg pardon on his knees of his God, his king, and his country; now used to denote a satisfactory apology or reparation."

vote next Tuesday: Ralph Polk Buell (Dec. 21, 1878 - May 18, 1946) would have turned 21 in December 1899. Except for changing his son's age (actually starting at Princeton when 17), the rest of the account is generally accurate, though not every detail has been verified. Ralph was a Princeton graduate, completing a law degree in 1903, and a decorated veteran of the Spanish American War.

None of the remaining information Buell provides about his and his wife's ancestors has been verified. His wife was Magdalen Tasker Polk (1858-1902).

In 1900, the United States general election took place on 6 November. In the Presidential race, William McKinley defeated William Jennings Bryan. Wikipedia.

Paul Jones ... Horatio Nelson: Wikipedia says: "John Paul Jones (born John Paul; July 6, 1747 - July 18, 1792) was a Scottish American sailor and the United States' first well-known naval fighter in the American Revolutionary War."

> "Horatio Nelson, 1st Viscount Nelson, 1st Duke of Bronté KB (29 September 1758 - 21 October 1805) was a British flag officer in the Royal Navy. He was noted for his inspirational leadership, superb grasp of strategy, and unconventional tactics, all of which resulted in a number of decisive naval victories, particularly during the Napoleonic Wars."

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University: bMS Am 1743 (31).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Walter Hines Page

1 November
[*1900*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick,
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear M[r] Page

As I put together the little business papers that relate to your new magazine, I cannot quite resist the wish to send you a word of congratulation and hopefulness as to this already successful venture. I hope that <u>The World's Work</u> will give you a good opportunity for the carrying out of your own

[*Page 2*]

plans and excellent purposes. I am sure that it will be a magazine full of good and far-seeing suggestions for all of us who are its readers.

— I thought of you in my own start with a new long story for <u>The Atlantic</u>! You will understand something of my timidity, after so many years spent in trying

[*Page 3*]

to make my stories small and round and short! But I have had this story in mind for a long time & I hope that you will look at it now and then, and find something to interest you. I have tried to make it a solid piece of work, but I am always fearing that it will turn out to be only a handful of <u>related sketches</u> !! A kind friend across the sea suggested this danger, and the

[*Page 4*]

phrase becomes quite terrible! However The Tory Lover* is not yet out of its writer's hands and we must hope for the best!

But I must not write this long letter as if you were still my Editor — you see that I do not forget how pleasant I always found that relationship!

Please remember me to Mrs. Page, and with kindest wishes for you and your ^new^ magazine believe me

Yours sincerely
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

1900: The day and month are in pencil, as is the whole letter, but it is not certain that this is in Jewett's hand.

Wikipedia says that the first issue of *The World's Work* appeared in November 1900. If the 1 November date is correct for this letter, Jewett would have just seen this first issue.

The Tory Lover: The serialization of Jewett's final novel, *The Tory Lover*, began in November 1900 and continued through August 1901. Jewett's foreign friend probably was either Mary Augusta Ward or Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA; Walter Hines Page Papers, MS Am 1090, Box 12 (563).

Augustus Buell to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
The Wm. Cramp & Sons Ship & Engine Building Co.
Office, Beach and Ball Sts.
Philadelphia,
[*End letterhead*]
Nov. 1, 1900.

My dear Miss Jewett.

In my letter of yesterday I forgot to note your references to "Mr. Warner." I suppose of course you mean Charles Dudley;* because people usually particularize by a first name when they wish to speak of any other Warner.

My first meeting with him was at the [*unreadable*] house or "farm" of the late William Walter Phelps at [*unrecognized name*] Conn. The other guests present were General John Hawley, Sam Bowles (Old Sam), Jake [*Brawley?*] and Mark Twain.* It was in 1875. I never had such a time in my life. Mr. Phelps got out his hay wagon and drove us up to the top of Talcott's Mountain, where we lunched on a big rock overlooking the Connecticut valley.* You can imagine what an occasion it was. Mr. Warner knew the history of my family in Connecticut better than I did. The next day we went to [*Simsbury?*] where he showed me a tombstone which said that

"John Buell. Roy. Prov'l Regt. *
Aet. 22 yrs 1 mo.
1708."

I afterwards met him in Washington several times.

Very truly
Augustus C. Buell.

Notes

Charles Dudley Warner: Key to Correspondents.

William Walter Phelps: Wikipedia says "William Walter Phelps (August 24, 1839 - June 17, 1894) was a United States Congressman [*from New Jersey*] and diplomat who served as United States Ambassador to Germany and Austria-Hungary.... After the birth of his two sons, he bought a summer home in Bergen County [*New Jersey*] an old-fashioned Dutch farmhouse on the "Teaneck Ridge," an area of Teaneck now adjacent to Route 4 that had been the Garret-Brinkerhoff House in Revolutionary War days. Phelps extensively renovated the old homestead, converting it into one of the most beautiful and celebrated mansions of its time." Buell may be incorrect, then, about the location of the Phelps farm.

Hawley … Mark Twain: General John Hawley *may* be John Baldwin Hawley (1831-1895) who, according to Wikipedia, was a U.S. Representative from Illinois.

Samuel Bowles III (1826-1878) was an American journalist born in Springfield, Massachusetts. He was publisher and editor of the Springfield *Republican* (1844-1878.) He is particularly remembered as a friend and correspondent of the American poet, Emily Dickinson (1830-1886).

Jake Brawley, if the name is correct, has not been identified.

For Mark Twain, see Samuel Langhorne Clemens in Key to Correspondents.

Talcott's Mountain: Talcott Mountain in Talcott Mountain State Park is about 9 miles west from Hartford, CT., and about 120 miles from Teaneck, NJ.

Simsbury ... John Buell: Simsbury, CT is about 12 miles northwest from Hartford. The *History of the Buell Family in England: From the Remotest Times Ascertainable from Our Ancient Histories, and in America, from Town, Parish, Church and Family Records. Illustrated with Portraits and Coat Armorial* (1881) records no John Buell who served in a Royal Provincial Regiment and died in 1708.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University: bMS Am 1743 (31).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Thomas Bailey Aldrich

Sunday night 4 Novr [*1900*]
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear T.B.

Thank you for this charming green book. I have read your exquisite preface with more delight and admiration than I read it the first time — and I love to know that you remember me. (I am counting on seeing you and Lilian before very long: I look forward to going to town with as much

[*Page 2*]

eagerness as when I used to go only once a year!) I should like to speak fittingly of the rest of the book, but I should like better to talk with Robert Herrick* about his beautiful new preface! — I am in a great hurry to have your new stories printed;* one wishes the months away when certain persons are going to have things in the magazines —

Yours always affectionately
S. O. J.

[*Page 3*]

I meant to pass a day with you & L. at Ponkapog when A.F. and I were moving up from Manchester but Mr. Bartlett* told me that you were both away on a visit. I have been so drowned in my story* that I have had very few holidays of late. I do so hope that you will like it as it goes on.

Notes

1900: November 4 fell on a Sunday in 1900. As the notes below indicate, other factors support this date, notably the publication that year of Aldrich's edition of Robert Herrick.

Robert Herrick: Thomas Bailey Aldrich's edition of *Poems of Robert Herrick: A Selection from Hesperides and Noble Numbers*, appeared in 1900. Robert Herrick (1591-1674) was a British lyric poet.

new stories printed: Two collections of Aldrich's short stories appeared not long after this letter: a new 1901 edition of *Marjorie Daw and Other People* (1873) and *A Sea Turn and Other Matters* (1902).

Mr. Bartlett: This may be one of Jewett's correspondents, Edward (Ned) Jarvis Bartlett. Key to Correspondents.

my story: *The Tory Lover* (1901), which was serialized in *Atlantic Monthly* November 1900 through August 1901.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. Thomas Baily Aldrich Papers, 119 letters of Thomas Bailey and Lilian Woodman Aldrich, 1837-1926. MS Am 1429 (117).At the bottom left of page one, in another hand, is a circled number: 2723.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields
Fragment

Monday.

[*November 1900*]*

Yesterday I took up an old volume of Scott's "Lives of the Novelists," and read the brief sketches of Horace Walpole and Dr. Johnson and Goldsmith with great delight.* He did them so lightly with such ease and good sense. How one admires that great man more and more! I must tell you that in a book of short essays of Edmund Gosse's that Louise Guiney* gave me last Christmas, I found a very nice paper about Edward Fitzgerald. I always love that bit about his having been reading and lazily sitting in his garden idly to watch things grow, "for *which I think I shall be damned*!" as he complacently adds.*

Notes

November 1901: In Fields's collection, this paragraph appears at the end of the other November 1900 letter to Fields in which she discusses Augustus Buell's "revelation" about Lieutenant Wallingford. Fields combined these two letters, but they are separated here. With only one clue about its actual composition date, that it probably came after 1896, the letter is placed as Fields did, with other letters of 1900.

Scott's "Lives of the Novelists" ... Horace Walpole and Dr. Johnson and Goldsmith: Sir Walter Scott's *Lives of the Novelists* (1821-24). Horace Walpole (1717-1797) is best known for inventing the Gothic novel in *The Castle of Otranto* (1764). Samuel Johnson (1709-1784) and Oliver Goldsmith (1728-1774) also were British authors.

Edmund Gosse's ... Edward Fitzgerald: This essay on Fitzgerald appears in Edmund Gosse's (1849-1928) *Critical Kit-Kats* (1896). Gosse quotes Fitzgerald as saying that he thinks he must be damned for the "idle ease" of going off to fish with a fellow fisherman, having tea in a pothouse, and walking home (p. 71).

This fragment appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields

Monday
[*5 November 1900*]

Dearest Annie

(Mr. Lewis* wasn't well and there was no "meeting" yesterday, and I took such a day of rest that I am more tired than normal & quite dull this morning!)

— I wish to tell you one thing: that I knew Lieutenant Wallingford was killed; none better, but how could I write about him unless I kept him alive?* ------- There is something so strange now, that I can hardly believe it myself.

—I thought about him and his house

[*Page 2*]

and the members of the family whom I have known, and made him a Tory and had Mary W_ challenge him to his duty all out of my own imagination and on Saturday I got a package of notes from Mr. Buell in which it is proved that Wallingford was a Tory and his lady love declined to marry him for that reason: at last he took her challenge & went to sea. He confessed to Paul Jones that he had

[*Page 3*]

come for a lady's sake & not from his principles.* Part of this is told almost in my words of the story as you shall see! Now how could I have guessed, at his character and what was likely to happen any better? Imagination is the only true thing in the world!! (We had a dear visit from "Georgie"* and she seemed to enjoy it too. It is ~~so~~ strange to see her beginning

[*Page 4*]

life for herself — and [most lovely *?*] & interesting. She has real nobility and sweetness — and is always to be trusted in the best way.

---- I hate to write at such a gallop & I have much else to say but I must run to the post office on some business with the telephone!

(With dearest love, and I do hope that Sally Norton* could come.

Pinny

Notes

November 1900: Fields penciled 1897 in the upper right of page 1, but this letter clearly refers to a 1900 exchange of letters between Jewett and now notorious historian Augustus Buell. Probably it was composed the Monday after receiving Buell's earlier letters. See notes below.

As the notes for Buell's first October 27, 1900 letter to Jewett indicate, factual information in his letters is not to be trusted without independent verification.

(Mr. Lewis: George Lothrop Lewis. Key to Correspondents. As Mr. Lewis was pastor at Jewett's South Berwick church, there was no morning worship service on the preceding Sunday.

Parenthesis marks in this letter have been penciled by Fields.

Lieutenant Wallingford ... Mary W.: Characters in Jewett's novel, *The Tory Lover* (1901). Roger Wallingford, her hero, is based on the historical character, Samuel Wallingford, who had actually been killed at sea during the American Revolution. Mary Hamilton — eventually Wallingford — is the heroine.

Mr. Buell ... confessed to Paul Jones: The Buell letter to which Jewett refers confirms Jewett's conception of the relationship she imagined between Wallingford and Mary Hamilton in *The Tory Lover*. According to Walter Green, son of the ship's doctor on the *Ranger*, Samuel Wallingford — upon whom Roger was based — was a Lieutenant of Marines, and he left an infant son at his death, George Washington Wallingford, who was born at Somersworth, N.H. and became a distinguished lawyer (Preble and Green, *Diary of Ezra Green*, 1875). Samuel Wallingford was married for at least some time before joining Jones's crew in 1777, and, therefore, almost certainly was not required by his wife as a condition of their marriage to fight in the war for American independence.

It is, then, a sad and interesting irony that Buell probably based his inventions upon Jewett's imagination, rather than Jewett intuiting a truth about the past. Evidence in *The Tory Lover* further suggests that Jewett read Buell's new biography of John Paul Jones before finishing her novel and accepted as truth (as did many readers for years after its publication) the elaborate and romantic fictions Buell constructed. See *The Tory Lover: An Annotated Edition* V. 2, "Selections from Augustus Buell" (Sarah Orne Jewett Press 2023).

"Georgie": Georgina Halliburton. Key to Correspondents. Halliburton never married; she resided with her mother, who died on 9 April 1898.

Sally Norton: Sara Norton. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255). Part of this letter appears in Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911), p. 209. New transcription and notes.

Annie Fields Transcription

Monday.

I wish to tell you one thing, dear, that I knew Lieutenant Wallingford was killed, none better, but how could I write about him unless I kept him alive? — There is something so strange now, that I can hardly believe it myself. I thought about him and his house and the members of the family whom I have known, and made him a Tory and had Mary W. — challenge him to his duty, all out of my own imagination; and on Saturday I got a package of notes from Mr. Buell in which it is proved that Wallingford *was* a Tory and his lady love declined to marry him for that reason; at last he took her challenge and went to sea. He confessed to Paul Jones that he had come for a lady's sake and not from his principles. Part of this is told almost in my words of the story, as you shall see. Now how could I have guessed, at his character, and what was likely to happen, and better? Imagination is the only true thing in the world!!

N. P. Macomber* to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
All letters, to ensure prompt attention, must be addressed to the Firm.

CHICAGO OFFICE 378-358 WABASH AVENUE.	BOSTON OFFICE, 4 PARK STREET.	*NEW YORK OFFICE, 11 E. 17TH STREET.*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & COMPANY, Publishers.
Boston,
Nov. 8, 1901.*

[*End letterhead*]

Dear Miss Jewett, —

We thank you very much for the notices. We have acted on your suggestion and the enclosed advertisement appears in the "Transcript"* to-night and in the "New York Evening Post" on next Monday, as we agreed with you that, on Saturday, single [*deletion*] advertisements are apt to be buried in the midst of the large amount of advertising printed then. We have been advertising "The Tory Lover" right along, at least, once a week.

The fifth printing which was ordered Nov. 1st was for 2000 copies, making 12,000 in all; the sales to Oct. 1st were over 9000 and some re-orders are now coming in.

We regret to say that we do not know who wrote the review in the "St. Paul Globe".

We enclose the notice from the "Chicago Inter-Ocean" and will ask you to return it to us when you are through with it.

Your letters would have had an earlier answer but the writer was away from the office for the first part of the week.

Very truly yours,
Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
[*Signed by hand:* N. P. Macomber.]

Notes

Macomber: This person has not yet been identified.

1901: The date was typed in.

Transcript: The Boston *Evening Transcript*.

"St. Paul Globe" ... "Chicago Inter-Ocean": Snippets from the *Globe* review appeared in a Houghton Mifflin brochure that accompanied the publication of *The Tory Lover*, soon after August 1901:

> The difference between the average historical novel and this work of Miss Jewett's is the difference between the vital and the spectacular elements in literature and life. Where others have laid hold of the surface facts merely, she has grasped the inner meaning....
>
> Perhaps the thing the reader will be most thankful for is the splendid picture of John Paul Jones, which Miss Jewett has given us. Within the past few years a dozen "lives" of this masterly "sea-wolf" have appeared. None of them has set forth the character of Jones with such life-like reality, with such flesh and blood "humanness" as does this story.

The same brochure included a snippet from the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*:

> That exquisite spirit pervades it, -- a reflection of Miss Jewett's own loveliness of feeling, -- a spirited beauty with which she has unconsciously invested her heroine, Mary Hamilton. Miss Jewett's painting of Berwick (her home in Maine) has the touch of unerring sincerity.

The typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Gilder, Richard Watson, 1844-1909. 1 letter; 1897. (80). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

[*8 November 1900*]

Dearest Mrs. Fields:

What a beautiful gift! I am so particularly glad to have the Orpheus* from you (with its noble

frontispiece and choice type) because I have been bold enough to feel a sort of sponsorial interest in it, ever since you read the greater part of it to me at Manchester, years and years ago. Its touching beauty, — how well it wears! as we say of coarser things. My thanks to you, and my love: mere 'renewals of vows.'*

As ever,
L.I.G.

8th Nov., 1900.
10 Yarmouth St., Boston

Notes

Orpheus: Fields published *Orpheus, a Masque* in 1900.

vows: Guiney's use of quotation marks indicates an allusion, but the phrase is too common to allow a guess as to her source.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 26: mss FI 1629.

Augustus Buell to Sarah Orne Jewett

November 8, 1900
[*Begin letterhead*]
1913 Judson Place.
Philadelphia.
[*Begin letterhead*]

My dear Miss Jewett,

I have received your interesting letter of the 7th; also the magazine with your delightful story of Old Berwick. A single phrase in it, if there were nothing else, would make it charming to one like me, a descendant of several generations of Nantucket and New Bedford sailors.* It is the phrase (p. 607) "the cords which were fastened at one end to the Landing wharves seemed to wind all about the other side of the world!"*

That is the prettiest bit of the "poetry of ocean's commerce" I have ever seen. Poetry and commerce do not coalesce in our time but they did in those old days of Argosies and Argonauts. Steam and steel have changed all that now, but we still have left to us the classic memories you so sweetly invoke.

You need not return the Wallingford note. I sent it to you to keep.

The legend* is referred to in a footnote to the Diary of Dr. Ezra Green, (p. 25) of the reprint of 1875, by his son Walter Cooper Green; in the papers of Commodore [George *?*] Henry Preble; in Willis's Sketch of George W. Wallingford (Lawyer of Maine, p. 253) — as well as I can remember without having the book before me; in the Narrative of Henry Gardner (New Bedford, 1826) and besides these printed references, it was related to me personally several years ago by an old Maine Sea Captain, named Hamilton [Grant *?*] — whose name you will find in the Ranger's roster among those hailing from Portsmouth.*

The name of the young Lady I cannot distinctly recollect, but it is given in Willis's sketch of George W. Wallingford. My impression is that she was a Gilman, but it would not be safe to assume that my own impression on a subject that has been long "snowed under in memory" is correct. I am sure that she was closely related to Major Jeremiah Gilman of the First New Hampshire Line, because I distinctly recollect Captain Hamilton [Grant *?*]* ~~tell~~ using the two names together in his story; but whether she was his daughter or niece of another name, I cannot now say. You notice that I said in the note "she shall be nameless here." I would have given her name had I been sure of it. I have [*in / a?*] copy, from the original mss.

Very truly,
Augustus C. Buell.

Notes

other side of the world: Buell quotes from Jewett's "The Old Town of Berwick" (1894).

Nantucket and New Bedford sailors: The *History of the Buell Family in England: From the Remotest Times Ascertainable from Our Ancient Histories, and in America, from Town, Parish, Church and Family Records. Illustrated with Portraits and Coat Armorial* (1881) does not confirm Buell's assertion of Nantucket and New Bedford sailors among his ancestors.

the legend: Buell refers to the story he confirmed for Jewett, in a fiction of his own invention, that she had intuited correctly that Samuel Wallingford, the person on whom she based her character, Roger Wallingford, in *The Tory Lover* (1901) was a Tory and had to be persuaded by his sweetheart to fight for American independence despite his beliefs before she would marry him.

Ezra Green (1746-1847) was "surgeon on board the continental ship-of-war 'Ranger,' under John Paul Jones, from November 1, 1777 to September 27, 1778." Not surprisingly, there is no footnote in Ezra Green's diary confirming this legend.

Wikipedia says that George Henry Preble (1816-1885) was an American naval officer remembered for his history of the flag of the United States and for taking the first photograph of the Fort McHenry flag that inspired "The Star-Spangled Banner." He assisted in the publication of Ezra Green's diary. No record has been discovered of his knowing more about Samuel Wallingford than what appears in the diary.

Whether such information appears in "Narrative of Henry Gardner" is doubtful, but this has not been established.

In *A History of the Law, the Courts, and the Lawyers of Maine: From Its First Colonization to the Early Part of the Present Century* (1863), William Willis sketches the life of "George Washington Wallingford," and includes a lengthy account of his father's actions with John Paul Jones. Contrary to Buell's memory, Willis does not name George's mother, Lydia Baker (1759-1828). Whether Lydia Baker is related to the Gilman family has not been ascertained. Jewett, however, *was* connected with the Gilman family.

Hamilton Grant: Though an Ephram Grant is listed on the roster for the *Ranger*, there is no "Hamilton Grant." See *The Tory Lover: An Annotated Edition* V. 3, (Sarah Orne Jewett Press 2023), "The Crew of the *Ranger.*"

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University: bMS Am 1743 (31).

Louise Imogen Guiney to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*15 November 1900*]

Dearest Miss Jewett:

I have just returned to the Library,* after a little absence of not quite a week, and I am told that I missed a call from you, alas; and I am told that you were told I was in hospital! which I hasten to contradict. On Sat. afternoon, for the only time in my career, I sprained my ankle, but not at all seriously. It merely provided me with some enforced elegant leisure ^at home^ and much maternal coddling (an article I do relish!) and ~~for~~ ^with^ pleasant visits from my old playmate, Dr. [Bapst *?*] Blake,* who re-constructed me so that I am now able to get about with as much speed, though not with as much grace, as my B.P.L. contemporaries. My love to you and to Mrs. Fields. I hear nice things on all sides of 'A Tory Lover.'*

Always yours,
L. I. G.

10 Yarmouth St.
Nov. 15th, 1900.

Notes

Library: At this time, Guiney was employed at the Boston Public Library.

Dr. Bapst Blake: Surgeon, John Bapst Blake (1866-1943).

'A Tory Lover': Jewett's novel, *A Tory Lover* (1901) began to appear serialized in *Atlantic Monthly* in November 1900.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Gilder, Richard Watson, 1844-1909. 1 letter; 1897. (80). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

William Nathaniel Harben to Sarah Orne Jewett

106 West 61st St.
New York N. Y.
Nov 17, 1900

Dear Miss Jewett:

I have asked my publisher to send you a copy of my short stores, taken from the Century & other magazines, entitled "Northern Georgia Sketches."* I know this is a bold thing to do, but I love your own work so much that I want to have, at least, a ^bare^ chance of gaining the inspiration that would come from your approval{.} Begging your pardon, I am

Most respectfully
Will N. Harben

Notes

Sketches: *Northern Georgia Sketches* (1900) was Harben's most successful book.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Harben, William Nathaniel, 1858-1919. 1 letter; 1900. (90). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Bliss Perry

20th November [*1900*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mr. Perry

I send you a last paragraph for the January number.* I found that I must keep well within the limits of the little chapter and not try to begin another —. (the next chapter would not lend its first page with any profit!) This gives the idea that [some *intended* something *?*]

[*Page 2*]*

is going on, though it may be only the weather! I hope that you will think that I have made

improvement enough — please tell me if on the contrary I have made things worse!

I can see when the proof comes — but you know how easy

[*Page 3*]

it is to fail of striking the same key?

In haste

Yours sincerely
S. O. Jewett

Notes

1900: While this is not certain, Jewett seems to be corresponding about the serialization of *The Tory Lover*, which began in 1900 and continued through August 1901.

Page 2: In the bottom right corner of page one is penciled, in another hand, the ms number, 294.

January number: Almost certainly, Jewett is writing about *The Tory Lover*, part 3 of which was scheduled to appear in the January 1901 issue of *Atlantic*. That part ends with these two paragraphs:

> At this moment there was a strange lull; the wind fell, and the Ranger stopped rolling, and then staggered as if she balked at some unexpected danger. One of the elder seamen gave an odd warning cry. A monstrous hammer seemed to strike the side, and a great wave swept over as if to bury them forever in the sea. The water came pouring down and flooded the forecastle knee-deep. There was an outcry on deck, and an instant later three loud knocks on the scuttle.
>
> "All the larboard watch ahoy!" bawled John Dougall. "Hear the news, can't ye? All hands up! All hands on deck!"

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 8 letters to Bliss Perry; undated. Perry, Bliss, 1860-1954, recipient. Bliss Perry letters from various correspondents, 1869-1942. MS Am 1343 (290-297).

Jeannette Leonard Gilder to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]

Jeannette L. Gilder Joseph B. Gilder } Editors ---— ESTABLISHED 1881	**The Critic** An illustrated Monthly Review of Literature, Art & Life	Published for THE CRITIC COMPANY — G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS 27 and 29 West 23d Street, New York.

[*End letterhead*]

November 21 1900

Miss Sarah Orne Jewett
South Berwick, Maine

My dear Miss Jewett

I am so glad that you have decided to put the business of the dramatic rights of your story* into our hands. Miss Marbury* is great as you will see if you have personal relations with her. As to the dramatization,* it is time enough to talk of that when the book is finished, that is when the ms. is out of your hands. It might as well be all settled early in the spring for the sooner these matters are arranged the better. I would advise you not to give the dramatizing of the story to any one, but let us suggest a dramatizer to you when the time comes. The wrong dramatist often prevents the production of a play. I know of a case just now where a well known author, in the kindness of his heart, gave a young woman the right to dramatize a certain story. There are two leading managers who would take the play but they will not take her version and she will not change it, even at the request of the author,* whose property is therefore tied up and useless to him or anyone.

If any one asks you for the right turn them over to us and we will soon tell you whether they can do it or not.

I hope that there is plenty of patriotism and love in your story. It is those elements that have made the suc-

[*Page 2 with the same letterhead as above*]

S.O.J. 2

cess of Janice Meredith* as a play.

With the best wishes for The Tory Lover and its author,* I am

Faithfully yours,
[*Signed by hand*]
Jeannette L. Gilder

How happy you ought to be that you can do your work in the peace and quiet of the country.

Notes

story: Jewett's novel, *The Tory Lover* (1901).

Marbury: Elisabeth Marbury (1856-1933) was an American theatrical and literary agent and producer. Wikipedia.

dramatization: The comma after this word has been added in pen.

author: The comma after this word has been added in pen.

Janice Meredith: This drama set during the American Revolution opened in 1900. It was based on the 1899 novel by American author, Paul Leicester Ford (1865-1902). The play was adapted to a silent film in 1924. Wikipedia.

its author: The comma after this word has been added in pen.

The typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Gilder, Richard Watson, 1844-1909. 1 letter; 1897. (80). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Harold Goddard Rugg

5th December 1900
South Berwick,
Maine

My dear Mr Rugg

Your very kind and interesting letter has just reached me through Messrs. Houghton Mifflin & Co. and I am sorry that you were disappointed about receiving an answer to your first letter when I was in Greece in the spring. I am glad to know that you like The Tory Lover* as far as it has gone; one is always anxious about a new story

[*Page 2*]

and this is a long story when I have been writing short ones for a good while, so that it makes me feel like a timid young author indeed!

I find your list of studies very interesting. It must give you plenty of hard work and liking it is one of the best things in the world. I am sure that you must like yours, or you wouldn't

[*Page 3*]

have written me just such a letter as this. I send you my best thanks and kindest good wishes, and beg you to believe me

Sincerely your friend
Sarah Orne Jewett

Notes

The Tory Lover: Jewett's novel was serialized in *Atlantic Monthly*, November 1900 - August 1901.

This transcription is from a typescript held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 4, Folder 159, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection. Trafton's notes indicate that the manuscript is held by the Rauner Special Collections Library at Dartmouth College, the Harold Rugg Papers.

Sarah Wyman Whitman to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*5 December 1900*]*

Darling, this hilt is beautiful, and makes me feel the sword in my hand.

It also gives me the same [surprise *?*] of feeling, as if you had [*unrecognized word*] remembered my days and [*unrecognized word*] [before *?*] ! So for all these emotions, and for it, and then, ---- ah then — for you — [every *?*] abiding love and gratitude.

S. St. P.

December 5. 1900

Notes

5 December 1900: The envelope associated with this letter was cancelled on 6 December 1900 and addressed to Jewett in South Berwick.

5 December is Whitman's birthday. What gift Whitman has received from Jewett is not yet known.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Whitman, Sarah (Wyman) 1842-1904. 92 letters; [1884]-[1903] & [n.d.] Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence, 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1:107.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Thomas Bailey Aldrich

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]
[*December 1900*]*

You and I are such timid young authors that I can now afford distinct reassurance, and ^say^ with deep pleasure how much I like your two new stories! You spoke slightingly of Shaw's Folly,* but that was the Folly of T. B. It is done with such freedom of hand and brightness of touch that I liked it most uncommonly well, and the only shadow

[*Page 2*]

of dissatisfaction that a fond ~~wr~~ reader can find is that the writer didn't say what the cure might have been for such a sad failure! I suppose it is the old story that we can't trust sentimentality to build houses, or rather to keep them running on business principles. The distinction between sentiment and sentimentality is a question of character

[*Page 3*]

and is as deep as one can go in Life, and kindness must have a sound tap-root. We are trying to speak of model lodgings rather than of literature that ~~would~~ depicted Mr. Shaw! We must go right to A. F. to get straightened out! — but I love the way

that you have written that story = There's realism seen from the humorous point of view: the trouble with most realism is that it isn't seen from any point of view at all and so its shadows fall in every direction and it fails

[*Page 4*]

of being art. — "All of which is respectfully submitted". as they say in State papers.

The brilliant tale touches ones imagination in the quickest way — I find that it keeps coming to my mind as the Two Boys in Black has kept coming these many long years — It puzzles one as if it were ones own experience. And that touch about the handkerchief on the face keeps insisting that the lady ---- what did she do if she didn't die ??? But this is getting to be a painful one-sided talk instead of a letter and I must end it.

I wonder if

[*Up the left margin and then across the top margin of page 1*]

you are all as happy as you were the other morning? I feel as if I had looked in at the window and seen you all by accident, and as if I mustn't even think about it myself! There is only one word more: please to keep writing!!

S.O.J.

Notes

1900: Thomas Bailey Aldrich's story, "Shaw's Folly," appeared in *Harper's* in December 1900 and was collected in *A Sea Turn and Other Matters* (1902). "Two Boys in Black" has not been identified, but it is possible Jewett refers to a sketch by British author William Makepeace Thackeray (1811-1863), "On Two Children in Black," which first appeared in *Harper's Magazine* (v. 20, p. 671) in 1860. The piece was collected in Thackeray's *Roundabout Papers* (1878).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. Thomas Bailey Aldrich Papers, 119 letters of Thomas Bailey and Lilian Woodman Aldrich, 1837-1926. MS Am 1429 (117).This letter appears in Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911), pp. 78-80. New transcription and notes.

Annie Fields transcription

You and I are such timid young authors that I can now afford distinct reassurance, and say with deep pleasure how much I like your two new stories! You spoke slightingly of "Shaw's Folly,"* but that was the folly of T. B. It is done with such freedom of hand and brightness of touch that I liked it most uncommonly well, and the only shadow of dissatisfaction that a fond reader can find, is that the writer didn't say what the cure might have been for such a sad failure! I suppose it is the old story, that we can't trust sentimentality to build houses, or rather to keep them running on business principles. The distinction between sentiment and sentimentality is a question of character, and is as deep as one can go in life, and kindness must have a sound tap-root. We are trying to speak of model lodgings, rather than of literature that depicted Mr. Shaw! We must go right to A. F. to get straightened out!* But I love the way that you have written that story. *There's* realism seen from the humorous point of view: the trouble with most realism is that it isn't seen from any point of view at all, and so its shadows fall in every direction and it fails of being art. "All of which is respectfully submitted," as they say in state papers.

The brilliant tale touches one's imagination the quickest way. I find that it keeps coming to my mind as the "Two Boys in Black" has kept coming these many long years. It puzzles one as if it were one's own experience, and that touch about the handkerchief, on the face, keeps insisting that the lady what did she do if she didn't die? But this is getting to be a painful one-sided talk instead of a letter, and I must end it. I wonder if you are all as happy as you were the other morning? I feel as if I had looked in at the window and seen you all by accident, and as if I mustn't even think about it myself! There is only one word more: please keep on writing!

Sarah Orne Jewett to Abbie S. Beede

[10 December 1900]*

Dear Miss Beede — please send the manuscript type copy by mail as it is so cold I shall not try to drive up — and please mark how much I owe you for this and the last —

S. O. Jewett

Notes

1900: This postcard is addressed to Mifs Abbie S. Beede, North Berwick, ME and cancelled in South Berwick, ME on 10 December 1900.

Almost certainly, Beede was typing installments of *The Tory Lover*, two of which had appeared in *Atlantic Monthly* at the time of this card.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0187. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Abbie S. Beede

South Berwick
11 December
[*1900*]*

Dear Mifs Beede

Thank you very much for the copy — so promptly sent and so beautifully done. The pages where there was no connection had missed one page, or part of one, in between, through my carelessness, but luckily I can find the two and write them in tomorrow. I enclose a cheque, and many thanks for your kind words

Yours sincerely
S. O. Jewett

Notes

1900: It is likely but not certain that this note follows Jewett's to Beede of 10 December 1900.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, item MWWC0177. Transcription by Kelsey Squire, Ohio Dominican University.

Franklin Benjamin Sanborn to Sarah Orne Jewett

Concord, Mafs Dec 15 1900

Dear Mifs Jewett:

I have followed your career with interest and pleasure, and have been aware of your relation to [Dr *?*] Perry and the Gilmans of Exeter.* The "N.H. Way of Life" is a [chapter in *?*] my son Victor's Sanborn Genealogy,* and I therefore felt at

[*Page 2*]

liberty to describe my two aunts, for the benefit of their cousins{.} They would figure well in one of your short stories.

I now send my latest story, written for a Canada Prison Conference, and with the wish to make Mr Brockway* better known. If you should be in Boston about Jan. 10, when

[*Page 3*]

[*omitted name*] is to speak at the 20th Century Club,* you would do well to hear him.

I am writing what I can about New Hampshire [which *?*] it is called today for today I am 69 years old. And Ellen Channing,* who lives with me is 82.

Yours truly

F. B. Sanborn

Would you believe that you placed me at Concord* N.H. if you did not see this envelope?

Notes

Perry .. Gilmans: Jewett's maternal relatives. See the Gilmans and Perrys in Key to Correspondents.

Sanborn Genealogy: Victor Channing Sanborn (1867-1921) privately printed *Genealogy of the Family of Samborne or Sanborn in England and America, 1194-1898* (1899). Wikipedia.

Canada Prison Conference ... Mr Brockway: Sanborn was for many years an advocate for prison reform. Almost certainly, he refers to American penologist, Zebulon Brockway (1827-1920). Wikipedia.

20th Century Club: According to the Twentieth Century Association Records at the Massachusetts Historical Society, the association was founded as the 20th Century Club in 1894 to discuss and promote ideas of "civic and social usefulness." By 1895, women were able to join.

Though Sanborn has omitted the name of the speaker, it seems likely that he refers to Brockway.

Ellen Channing: This person has not yet been identified.

Concord: What Sanborn means by this question is uncertain.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, bMS Am 1743 Box 4, Item 193. I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields

Thursday
[*December 1900*]*

Dearest Annie

Why not the Huxley together"? especially as Mr. Clarkson (Knowlton's)* was very doubtful about getting my stone polished in time for Christmas! Or you send it == and I'll send some honey* !! a great thought! [we *corrected*] have had some that was delicious from a farmer nearby. I dont know that I can think of a thing for

[*Page 2*]

Mr. Beal* instead, but if we were in the book stores something could be easily turned up. One of the great War books for instance — I wonder if he has ever had the Life of Lord Lawrence* — not that it is by any means new ^or some book about South Africa^. There is a delightful book about Burmah so readable & with pictures of the English coming in that Mr. Powell Mason* told me about but I cant think of its name in this moment — oh dear! ---- I did have a good day yesterday not half so fretted & tired

[*Page 3*]

and I got some work done and then worked hard on Christmas things until dark, and then I went for a lovely walk; I asked Mary but she advised my going alone! We really got ahead with our bungles* and mean to keep on today when I shall have done all I can here.

I cant help worrying because you directed some letters with a pencil yesterday, which usually designates that poor little Fuffs have colds! but I hope it was only that she had made a nest or had a pencil by her !! On such things hang our happiness! and

[*Page 4*]

I have thought of it with distress more than once —---— no, I wont think about Mouse Island at present — except that I did [up *intended* pick up *?*] a book for old Mrs. Murray* yesterday! — I shall come tomorrow afternoon dear, I suppose you may see me at half past four, but I may not get off until the next train which would get me there at about seven — It depends upon little bungles as much as anything.

With dearest love
Pinny.

Notes

December 1900: This date is a guess, based upon the tenuous hint that Jewett and Fields intend to give a book by or on Thomas H. Huxley as a Christmas gift. Their 1898 visit with his son's family in England and the publication of his life and letters in 1900 would have drawn them to this book as a gift. Another hint is the thought of revisiting Mouse Island. See notes below.

Huxley together" … Mr. Clarkson (Knowlton's): Jewett seems to be speaking of a book to be given to someone, perhaps Mr. Beal, as a gift for Christmas. Probably, the subject is English biologist Thomas H. Huxley (1825-1895), perhaps best remembered as an ardent defender of the work of Charles Darwin (1809-1882) on evolution. Near the probable composition date of this letter, a number of books of his writing appeared, including several volumes of essays and memoirs.

There also were books about him, notably *Life and Letters of Thomas Henry Huxley* (1900) by his son, Leonard Huxley (1860-1933). This seems likely to be the title to which Jewett refers.

In 1898, while in England, Jewett and Fields spent several days with the Leonard Huxleys. See the Annie Fields diary entries that follow Jewett to Annie Adams Fields 22 August 1898.

The quotation mark suggests that Jewett intended "together," but this is not certain. Presumably, she means that they could give this book in both of their names.

The polisher of Jewett's stone probably is the William J. Knowlton Company, dealer in gems, on Boston's Tremont St. Mr. Clarkson has not been identified with certainty. E. H. Clarkson succeeded Knowlton (1846-1896) as operator of the business, but whether this is the amateur botanist Edward Hale Clarkson (1866-1934) is not yet known.

honey: Jewett's story, "The Honey Tree," appeared in *Harper's Magazine* in December 1901.

Mr. Beal: James H. Beal married Annie Fields's sister, Louisa Jane Adams. See Annie Adams Fields in Key to Correspondents.

Lawrence … Mason: H. Bosworth Smith's *Life of Lord Lawrence* appeared in 1883.

British colonial rule was established in Burma in 1886, but the wars leading to this point spanned 1824-1885. A book about this that seems to fit Jewett's description is: *Photographic Illustrations, with Description of Mandalay & Upper Burmah Expeditionary Force, 1886-87*, by Robert Blackall Graham, published in 1887.

Probably Jewett refers to William Powell Mason, Jr. (1835-1901), a Boston attorney.

bungles: Jewett fairly often uses this neologism to mean Christmas bundles or presents.

Mouse Island: This small resort island east of Southport and south of Boothbay, ME, was a favorite summer retreat for Jewett. She spent several weeks there in the summer of 1900.

old Mrs. Murray: Mrs. Murray has not been identified. Jewett mentions "old Mrs. Murray" in a letter to Louisa Dresel of "Monday afternoon," Summer 1907, saying that she had not seen her for 6 years. Mrs. Murray is associated with Mouse Island, someone Jewett knows from her stays in the area.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255).

Katharine Wormeley to Sarah Orne Jewett***

[23 December 1900]

[*Letterhead with a diamond decoration, and beneath it in ornate script:*
KPW]

My dear Mifs Jewett

A happy Christmas to you, and I know you have it. Sarah Woolsey* tells me she saw you, and that your book* had had a most brilliant success and the chrism of a letter from Kipling* I am delighted — but dont be led away from your own walk in life, which

is yours, and no one's but yours. There is nothing that compares with it.

This is only just a

[*Page 2*]

word of greeting to you and your sister if she is with you. I shall see you early in March when I shall be a few days in Boston with Fitz* on my way home.

Adieu, my dear, remember me cordially to Mrs Fields and believe me,

Ever yours,
Katharine P Wormeley.

Bath Road
Newport. RI.
Dec 23. 1900.

Notes

Sarah Woolsey: Sarah Chauncey Woolsey. Key to Correspondents.

book: What book this may be is something of a puzzle. Jewett's most recent completed book was *The Queen's Twin and Other Stories* (1899). Her current book, *The Tory Lover*, at Christmas 1900 had just begun in serial, the second installment appearing in the December *Atlantic Monthly*. As indicated in letters above from November and December, the first instalments were well received by her friends, but even though it was set largely in South Berwick and made use of a history she knew well, it was for her a departure from her more familiar work -- the first novel she had produced since 1885 and in a new genre for her, historical fiction. Woolsey's caution about moving away from her usual "walk in life," suggests that she was responding to *The Tory Lover*.

Though Henry James and later critics have deprecated this novel as not in Jewett's best mode, Jewett expressed great affection for it, mainly because into it she put so much of her knowledge of and affection for her home town. See Henry James to Jewett of 5 October 1901.

Kipling: Rudyard Kipling. Key to Correspondents. In *The Letters of Rudyard Kipling* v. 3, pp. 78-9. University of Iowa Press, 1996, appears a letter to Jewett from Kipling that is dated 25 November 1901, in which he says of *The Tory Lover*, "I think it's the biggest thing you've done yet and also I think that you've pulled it off." This letter, however, as the date indicates, came after she had completed the serial and after it had appeared as a book. Still, it may convey something of what Kipling may have said to her in 1900.

Fitz: Mrs. Fitz appears in several of Wormeley's letters as a close friend and traveling companion. She may be Henrietta Goddard Wigglesworth Fitz (1847-1929).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Sarah Orne Jewett, Correspondence, MS Am 1743, Item 245, Wormeley, Katherine Prescott, 1830-1908. 7 letters.

There is some possible confusion about the location of this letter. Perhaps through my error, my photographic record indicates that the letter may be in folder 247. Should a future reader fail to find it in 245, then it may be in 247.

Julia Marlowe to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead, with a decorative coat of arms, including the text: Servate Fidem Cineri*]*
Hotel Bellevue,
Beacon Street, Boston.
- HARVEY & WOOD -
[*End letterhead*]

24 Dec. 1900.

Dear Miss Jewett:

I loved my flowers! I shall see you soon to tell you how much! My greetings to dear Mrs. Fields please{.}

Faithfully yours

Julia Marlowe.*

Merrie Christmas!

Notes

Cineri: Latin, "Keep the promise made to the ashes of your forefathers."

Marlowe: Marlowe has extended her "J" into underlining her signature.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Miller Library, Special Collections, Colby College, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1.

David Douglas to Annie Adams Fields

[*Begin Letterhead*
Underlined portion filled in by hand.]
DAVID DOUGLAS
PUBLISHER

10 Castle Street
Edinburgh Dec 24 1900
[*End Letterhead*]

Dear Mrs Fields

Let me tender our Christmas greetings to you & Miss Jewett (should she be with you){.} We often think of you both at Drummond Place where things go on in their [quaint *?*]{,} the old folks enjoying the blessings of health, though the eye is dimmer & the ear duller than they were fifty years ago —

[*Page 2*]

but I am very thankful these organs are so useful at 78 — My daughter reads to me regularly — morning and evening, so in this way I get not only the early news but a good deal of what is worth knowing in our older literature. Forgive this egotism & now let me ask for your own health & have [your home news *?*] since I last heard from you. Someone told me you had been

[*Page 3*]

3

at the Paris Exhibition —* It must have been a wonderful sight — We did not go, preferring a great sojourn in Badenoch and the rushing river Spey,* where we have now gone for half a dozen successive years.

I read last night a paper in the Cornhill Magazine [of *?*] George Smith [on *?*] "the birth" of the magazine. It interested me so much that I thought you might also like it{.} I have therefore "mailed" you a copy

[*Page 4*]

today. I [*unrecognized word*] you will be interested in what he says of Thackeray, as [Sm. *?*] knew him. Does it not show you, as it does me, [sometimes *?*], that his generation did not know what a really great man it had living and moving among them — . —

I know if I had the same opportunities as we had in the fifties I would make a better use of him — With kindest regards in which my wife & daughter join— I am [yours very faithfully *?*]

David Douglas

Notes

Paris Exhibition: The Exposition Universelle or Paris World's Fair of 1900. Following travels in Italy and Greece, Fields and Jewett visited Paris during May of 1900.

Spey: The Spey is a river in the Badnoch area of northeastern Scotland.

Cornhill ... George Smith: George Murray Smith (1824-1901) founded the *Cornhill Magazine* in London in 1859. Its first editor was the British author, William Makepeace Thackeray (1811-1863). Apparently, Douglas mailed Fields a copy of "Our Birth and Parentage" by George M. Smith, *Cornhill* (January 1901), pp. 4-17.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda, Box 16: mss FI 5637.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Charles Eliot Norton

Wednesday

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick, Maine

[*End letterhead*]

[*Christmas 1900*]*

This large bowl comes with a thong and affectionate wishes and the high hope of holding M^r^ Norton's cigar ashes.

S. O. J.

Notes

1900: Penciled in another hand at the bottom left of page 1 is "Christmas, 1900." Having no other evidence for this date, I have accepted it.

On the back of this page penciled in another hand is: "Miss Jewett". The page is folded, and below the fold in ink and possibly in Jewett's hand is: "For M^r^ Norton".

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA; Charles Eliot Norton Papers, MS Am 1088, Box: 21 (3930-3948).

Charles Eliot Norton* to Sarah Orne Jewett

Shady Hill, Christmas, 1900.

My dear Miss Jewett: —

I hope that you are having a happy Christmas, and I wish for you a happy new century.

You have made my Christmas the happier by your little and precious gift. Your gifts have a charm beyond all others.

I meant to send one

[*Page 2*]

to you ^in good season^, but I could not get it copied in time, and here it comes lagging along. I wish that it [might *corrected*] touch your fancy. Joan of Arc* was nine years dead; the long war was languishing; Henry VI.* was nineteen years old; Harfleur, which Nym, Bardolph & Pistol and Fluellen had taken twenty-five years ago, and which the French had retaken in the year of Joan of Arc's death, was now besieged again by the English.

[*Page 3*]

"Once more into the breach, dear friends, once more", — and here is a little bit of parchment which has floated down from that time, and which bears the names of some of the Englishmen who were at the siege.

Work, work your thoughts, and therein see a siege; Behold the ordnance on their carriages,

With fatal mouths gaping on girded Harfleur."
---—*

Affectionately Yours
C. E. Norton.

Notes

Norton: See Sara Norton in Key to Correspondents.

Joan of Arc: Jeanne d'Arc (c. 1412-1431) is a patron saint of France, having fought as a military leader in defense of France against the English in the Hundred Years War. Wikipedia.

Bardolph and Pistol appear in two history plays by British playwright, William Shakespeare (1564-1616): *Henry IV, parts 1 and 2*.

Corporal Nym appears in other Shakespeare plays: *The Merry Wives of Windsor* and *Henry V*.

Captain Fluellen appears only in *Henry V*.

King Henry VI of England (1421-1471) turned 19 in 1440. He appears in a set of three Shakespeare plays.

Harfleur: Norton presents two quotations from Shakespeare's *Henry V*.

The first is from Act III, Scene 1. The second is from the prologue.

The line after this quotation is slanted up to the right, apparently meant to divide the quotation from the signature lines.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, bMS Am 1743 Box 4, Item 166. I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields

Christmas Day -
— early evening.
[*1900*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

Dearest Annie

I had a quiet little journey home and found John* waiting on the other side of the bridge — Then Mary and Theodore and I fell upon our presents, and then upon our dinner and Katy's* Turkey which was the biggest and best of its kind — and then I meant to go to work but I was too tired and sleepy so I put me down on my bed, and had a great sleep!

[*Page 2*]

Since the event of waking up I have been hard at work on my proofs,* and now they are all done for February — Katy brought me up a cup of tea, and I am setting forth on my notes — Mary and Theodore have gone to the Parish Christmas tree where I meant to go too, for an hour but I was too tired & too busy.

The presents here were charming — just as we thought them prettier than usual in town — Mary & Theodore

[*Page 3*]

both were delighted with your lovely things — Theodore especially with the Wordsworth* — and the lamp and the Indian Child!* and Mary with her top knot — which seemed the top of everything!

Dear little Fuff what a lovely Christmas we had together! It shines and shines — I think [Josie's *?*] and Eva's* letters made a lovely part of it — I hope you had a good feast — I thought of the little party and wish I could have

[*Page 4*]

stayed there & come home too. I must go now to the notes!

With dear love
Pinny

Notes

1900: This tentative date is supported by the likelihood that Jewett is reporting on the serialization of her novel, *The Tory Lover*, which appeared in *Atlantic Monthly* from November 1900 to August 1901. That her nephew Theodore is spending Christmas with her indicates that the letter was composed after his mother's death in 1897.

An unknown person has penciled notes at the top of page 1. Inside a half circle upper left: "J.K L"; upper right: "sometime before 1901".

John: John Tucker. Key to Correspondents.

Katy's: Katy Galvin. Key to Correspondents.

proofs: Probably Jewett is working on *The Tory Lover* (1901). She speaks of completing proofs for February and says she also has notes to complete. It would seem that she is working on a serial. Of her serialized novels, only *The Tory Lover* could be said to have "notes," both research notes for historical parts of the novel and the quotations she places at the beginning of each chapter. The quotations, however, do not appear in the serialization, only in the printed novel.

Wordsworth: British poet William Wordsworth (1770-1850).

and: Jewett has underlined this word 3 times.

Indian Child: This *may* be a book. For example, a book for juvenile readers appeared in 1899: *Indian Child Life* by Therese and Edwin Deming. Whether

the 20-year-old Theodore would have appreciated this particular title, however, is open to question.

Eva's: Baroness Eva von Blomberg. Key to Correspondents.

If the previous name is Josie, then Jewett probably means Josephine Anna Moore (1846-1937), the second wife of Chicago lawyer Wirt Dexter (1832-1890).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Susan Hayes Ward

December 26th
[1900]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Susy

I feel as if you must have noticed my anxious and often fruitless searches after stray rubber strips* on my [desk *?*] when you were here in October! At any rate you have succoured me now for a long time to come, and I am about to put this dreadful looking little shop in order because

[*Page 2*]

such a [new *?*] companion to the old worn tools is coming. Thank you dear with my Christmas love. The remembrance of your visit is a constant pleasure. I grudge you to Newark as I never have before, I believe!

When wireless telegraphy is all running, then you and your brother and Hetta* must all come and live in Berwick, and attend to the Independent and other

[*Page 3*]

slight affairs in New York that way!

With much love
yours always
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

1900: This date is almost purely speculative, based upon the slight possibility that Ward has promised to send Jewett a paper stapler for Christmas and that such a device became available at about this time. Further, it seems likely that the letter was composed no earlier than 1894, when wireless telegraphy became possible.

rubber strips: One may speculate that Jewett refers to a type of rubber band, for use in holding together papers or other objects. Further, it is not clear what gift Jewett anticipates, but one may speculate again that it was an early form of paper stapler. This sort of device in several forms came into use around 1900, though the modern stapler was invented in about 1941.

wireless telegraphy: Wikipedia says that wireless telegraphy first became practical in 1894-5, when Guglielmo Marconi invented the radio transmitter and receiver. From then until World War I, only Morse Code was transmitted by radio.

brother and Hetta: For Ward's siblings, William and Hetta, see William Hayes Ward in the Key to Correspondents.

This manuscript is held by the Newark Public Library, Special Collections, Autograph Collection: MG 6. The manuscript was a gift of Mrs. W. A. Rice, 1937. The transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, the Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Charles Eliot Norton

Wednesday
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]
[*26 December 1900*]*

My dear Mr Norton

This muster roll* does indeed touch ones fancy! — it comes close to ones own life in much the same way that Greek-things do, and seems to belong to our own ancestry. I cannot imagine any German names giving the least thrill — which comes partly from this reader's ignorance and the narrowness of a Berwick horizon!

It touches my heart when I think that it was yesterday you took

[*Page 2*]

the pains to make this copy after such a Christmas eve — but I really care twice as much for a very dear gift which nobody else could or would have thought to send — Not every gift at Christmas time can capture ones affections in this way — hommes d'armes et archiers estoient bien armes et habiller chacun selon son estat! --- they present themselves anew when I think of what you and dear Sally* sent me!

Yours always affectionately

Sarah O. Jewett

Affectionately
Julia Gaskell.

Notes

1900: Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Norton at Shady Hill, Cambridge, MA. The partially readable cancellation on the back was in Boston on 27 December, probably in 1900. In 1900, 26 December fell on Wednesday. This date is confirmed by Norton's letter to Jewett of Christmas 1900.

role: Over this word someone has written an x.
A muster roll is a list of officers and soldiers in a military unit. Norton has made Jewett a copy of such a list for a French unit. See his letter to her of Christmas 1900.

estat: French. The men-at-arms and the archers were well armed and each dressed according to his condition. Presumably this is a quotation from the muster roll.

Sally: Sara Norton. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA; Charles Eliot Norton Papers, MS Am 1088, Box: 21 (3930-3948).

Julia Bradford Gaskell to Sarah Orne Jewett

[Early 1900 - May 1902]

My sister* would have written (and then you would have had a more adequate letter of appreciation) but she has such a fearfully bad rheumatism in her right hand

[*Page 2*]

that she can't.

[Its *so spelled*] an awful trial to her, first giving up music and now most things but she is so infinitely patient and we hope for the sun doing wonders — we've not seen it for weeks! —

[*Page 3*]

When are you coming over again, we so badly want to see you — ? Also will you remember that if any of your friends are coming near here if we can do anything for them we shall

[*Page 4*]

be quite delighted. I dare not [dwell *?*] on the great sorrow that hangs over us now, so many of our friends are out in South Africa and one can only long and pray for a speedy peace — our love and best wishes to you both from us both — with

[*Up the left margin of page 1*]

renewed cordial and grateful thanks

yours, may I say?,

Notes

1900-1902: This date range for the letter was determined by the period when British troops were most actively engaged in the Second Boer War in South Africa, to which Gaskell refers. Jewett and Annie Fields had visited the Gaskell sisters during their 1898 travels in Europe.

Gaskell: Margaret Emily Gaskell (1837-1913) and Julia Bradford Gaskell (1846 - 24 October 1908) were daughters of the British novelist, Elizabeth Gaskell (1810-1865). Wikipedia.

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